EDITORIAL SHEET.
Society News.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

IN FOUR PARTS.
Part III—8 Pages.

XXIst YEAR. SUNDAY MORNING. AUGUST 31, 1902. PRICE 5 CENTS

THEATERS—
With Dates of Events.

ORPHEUM—TONIGHT. ...MATINEE TODAY...
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st.
...A GREAT NEW SHOW...
POSITIVELY ONE OF THE GRANDEST BILLS EVER PRESENTED ON THE VAUDEVILLE STAGE :: ::

Smith and Fuller
Novelty Musical Artists.
...CARROLL JOHNSON...
The Dean Brummel of Minstrelsy.
BARRY and HALVERS
Eccentric Comedy Duo.
...HARRY THOMSON...
"The Mayor of the Bowery."
FISHER and CLARK
The Phantom Statuette.
..DAVIS and DeHEARD..
Comedians and Dancers.
The Great American Biograph
New and Interesting Views.
DECKER, CLODIO...
....AND ABRAMOFF
The Famous Operatic Singers.

Special Matinee Tomorrow (Labor Day,) Sept. 1.

PRICES—Evening, best seats, 25c and 50c; gallery, 10c; box seats, 75c. MATINEES—Wednesday, seats 25c; Saturday and Sunday, good seats, 25c; orchestra, box and logo seats, 50c; Children, 10c. Phone Main 1447.

MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER—OLIVER MOROSCO Lessee & Manager
Tonight =:= =:= Tonight
THE SOCIETY EVENT OF THE SEASON.
Mr. Harrington Reynolds
And His Company
Presenting on an elaborate scale Arthur W. Pinero's most successful English comedy,
"SWEET LAVENDER"
A beautiful play interpreted by one of the strongest organizations on the Coast.
Their Names Speak for Themselves

HARRINGTON REYNOLDS,
H. S. DUFFIELD,
WM. LEE GREENLEAF,
HARRY CASHMAN,
E. GARDNER JONES,
EARLE BROWN,
WM. HARRIS,
H. TRAVERS TWISS,
WALTER EDWARDS.

ELEANOR GORDON,
BLANCHE DOUGLAS,
EUGENIE THIAS LAWTON,
PHOSA McALLISTER,
MRS. JULIA WALCOTT,
EVELYN ORMSBY
And Others of Equal Importance....

A WORD TO THE WISE IS A WHOLE LOT—GET YOUR SEATS QUICKLY.

NEXT WEEK—HARRINGTON REYNOLDS and the Full Strength of His Company, introducing MR. THEODORE ROBERTS and MISS ADA LEWIS in the New York Production of
"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

LOS ANGELES THEATER—H. C. WYATT, Lessee and Manager.
OPENING OF THE SEASON!
...Engagement Extraordinary...
Two Weeks, Commencing Monday, September 8th
Mr. Arthur F. Warde Presents the Distinguished Tragedian
Mr. Charles D. Herman
SUPPORTED BY THE FAMOUS
...WARDE COMPANY...
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
A MAGNIFICENT SCENIC PRODUCTION OF
The Lion's Mouth
A Romantic Drama by Henry Guy Carleton.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday
Shakespeare's Greatest Tragedy MACBETH
MR. HERMAN AS MACBETH.
NOTE—Same productions that made a big hit recently at California Theater, San Francisco.
Tel. Main 70. Seats on sale Thursday, Sept. 4.
Popular Prices—25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

ELKS' HALL—ONE NIGHT ONLY—SEPT. 3.
SAMUEL E. WELLS The Famous Eastern Tragedian, supported by the Wells Stock Company, will present Shakespeare's Historical Tragedy—
"RICHARD III." One of the features of the entertainment will be the GREAT BROADSWORD CONTEST On Bunworth Field.
Seats on sale at Box Office, Elks' Hall, Monday. PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

AMUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS—
With Dates of Events.

UNIQUE THEATER—WEEK OF SEPT. 1—EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING, SUSIE LEHMANN, queen's soprano; MAY STRIBLE and HYDE SISTERS in amusing skit, "The Booking Agent;" G. W. JENKINS, inimitable Dutch comedian; ELLA CARLINGTON, gavotte dancer; BIOSCOPE, moving pictures. Children afternoons, 5c. MATINEE, 2:45. Evenings, continuous performance. GENERAL ADMISSION, 10c. Thursday, Amateur Night. Four performances, 7:15, 8:15, 9:10, 10:10.

ELECTRIC THEATER—263 S. MAIN, OPP. THIRD ST.
TERRIBLE ERUPTION OF MT. PELEE. THE DESTRUCTION OF ST. PIERRE and many other exciting and interesting scenes. The most perfect moving picture entertainment ever given in Los Angeles or elsewhere. Every night 6 to 10:30. Continuous—Admission 10c.

NOVELTY FOR STREET CARS.

Wonderful New Brake's Sudden Stops.

Hill Climbing Made Easy in Los Angeles.

Big Cars Will Be Operated on the Second-street Line.

The Westinghouse air brake, at least for street cars, seems doomed to go into the past along with the cable slot and the three-toed horse. This statement is surprising, too, when it is considered with what a shout the innovation of air brakes on the cars in Los Angeles was received but a short time ago.

The new invention, however, is also a Westinghouse production, and is known as the "magnetic brake." It is all that its name implies, "and then some."

General Manager John A. Muir of the city street-car lines, had car 151 of the Pasadena line fitted with the magnetic brake, and an exhaustive trial of it was made yesterday morning.

Car 151 is supplied with four fifty-horse-power motors, and can go where rails can be laid. It is the first car of its size (26,000 pounds) that has ever gone over the Rubio Cañon route north of Pasadena, and the test was made with it to ascertain the capabilities of the brake under the most severe use to which the brake could be applied in urban traffic.

The magnetic brake, to eliminate scientific terms, is applied with ordinary shoes to the inside of the wheels on the two trucks; but the principal braking power is derived from two shoes that ride just above the rails between the wheels of each truck. They form the end of a great magnet, and when the current is passed around them they adhere to the rails with a sudden grip that has no parallel.

The party that rode on the car to observe the action of the brake was composed of General Manager Muir, Auditor C. A. Henderson, Chief Electrician H. S. Anderson and several of his staff and a Times reporter.

UP TO THE MOUNTAIN.

The car was successfully tried to Rubio Cañon, and was stopped almost instantly, on the severest grades on the road to Pasadena. The party became used to the absence of the hiss of air, and the clank of a hand brake, and saw that the heavy passenger car would really obey the twisting of an insignificant little handle, that looked no larger than a door knob.

The real test, however, came when the car was sent at the Second-street hill, in this city.

It attracted more attention than a circus parade, and during its progress all traffic, business and amusement along the route was suspended.

There was a cheerful grin of incredulity around the corner of Broadway and Second, when the big car moved slowly toward the steep incline that has been the sole speedway of the little bob-tailed abominations that have been the objects of curses from nearly every man from Spring street to Westlake Park. But when the big car walked right along up without even hesitating, a yell went up that brought every one scurrying from the insides of hotels and dwellings as far as Grand avenue.

EXCITEMENT ON THE HILLS.

People became nervous. It was still early in the morning, and some of them thought they might be "seeing things." The big green parrot that usually howls with easy effrontery at every passing thing on the south side of Second threw a fit and tried to crawl under the paper in the bottom of his cage.

Mr. Anderson, who ran the car, used considerable care the first trip, and the going was slow. The brake responded with alarming promptness to every demand, and stopped the big car with a jerk on every grade.

On a 7-per-cent. grade from a standing start, the car, with the brake applied, stopped within twelve feet as the few revolutions of the wheels generated the current that applied the power.

Everybody was nervous on the first trip except Mr. Anderson. Those grades look "creepy."

On the second trip, however, everybody was at ease and had perfect confidence in the new brake. That is, they did for a little while. Mr. Anderson has a peculiar idea of humor.

Mr. Anderson stopped the car on the steepest part of the Second-street hill. The stop was a success, but when he released the brake the car started back down the hill and started fast.

There was a simultaneous break, headed by a newspaper man, for the doorways, but here the brake was again applied and stopped the car so suddenly that the occupants were all precipitated into seats. There was no more fear after that.

Going down the west side of the hill Mr. Anderson allowed the car a speed of about twenty-five miles an hour and stopped it on the grade in two car lengths. The little cars on this run could not be stopped in ten times as far.

"MIDDLE OF THE BLOCK."

Coming back on Seventh street, Mr. Henderson reached forward, tapped Mr. Anderson on the shoulder and said "Middle of the block, please."

The front of the car was just passing an alley in the middle of the block.

When the occupants of the car picked themselves out of the corners the car was found to be standing with the rear just clearing the alley. It was the quickest stop on record.

At the speed used by the cars of the University and Boyle Heights lines this brake would stop the car, if fully applied, in about ten feet.

Fenders will not be necessary with such an emergency power available.

NEW BRAKE ADOPTED.

After the run Mr. Muir stated that he was well satisfied with the result of the experiment, and that his cars will be equipped with the brakes as soon as a little experimenting is concluded with them on a few trial cars.

Unlike the air brake, the magnetic brake requires no outlay in salaries for high-priced operatives, cannot get out of order and requires no power to run it. The power is supplied by the motor, which generates its own current as a dynamo when the overhead current is shut off.

The cost of equipping each car is now estimated at about $950, or the same as for air-brake apparatus.

LITTLE CARS WILL GO.

The little cars on the Second-street line will soon be a thing of the past. Heretofore the street-railway people could not replace them with safety, as a big car requires a power brake—it cannot be stopped on such grades quickly enough by hand.

A trial was made with a West Ninth-street car, but its wheels spun and it refused to ascend.

Now, however, large cars are being built for the hill run. They will be as large as the Pasadena and Santa Monica line cars, and when equipped with the magnetic brake will be as safe as a church.

You could put gun cotton under a car with this brake and blow it up, but the brake would be left sticking to the rail if the current did not go. The magnetic brake differs from all track brakes so far used, in that it pulls the car tight to the track instead of lifting it up and skidding it along until stopped by the added friction.

The new invention should make street accidents a great rarity, as cars can be stopped so suddenly, if necessary, that almost any contingency is provided for. In this way the streets will not only be made safe, but the street-car companies will be saved large amounts yearly that are now expended in satisfaction of damage suits.

"BELT LINE" DELAYED.

Cars will not be started up North Broadway on the "belt line" for some time yet. It may be thirty days. Several matters have made the opening date uncertain. Although the tracks are laid and the overhead wires are hung, the matter of cars is causing some delay. It has not yet been determined what sort of car will be used. This much is sure—for the many short curves on the route a short car will be necessary. According to present arrangements the cars of the "belt line" will run to Arcade depot, while the blue cars on the Main-street line now running to the depot may be taken to Pasadena to make the Altadena and Rubio Cañon run. The cars that will be used on the "belt line" are being equipped in the local shops. The new magnetic brake is also being seriously considered for these cars, on account of the many hills on the route. Experiments with this brake are also causing delay in opening the line.

It was learned yesterday that work on the Temple-street line would begin as soon as the necessary grading is done, which, it is thought, will be in about sixty days. This will mean a delay of about that length of time to the extension of the "belt line" to Third street.

KETCHUM GETS IT.

A new position has been created by the Southern Pacific in the administration of its local affairs in Los Angeles. City passenger agent—that is the position, and the first incumbent will be Grove Ketchum, erstwhile Southern California agent for the Yosemite Valley, who will assume his new duties on September 1. Mr. Ketchum is a young man of energy and wide popularity, who came here from San Francisco in March, where he was employed for six years in the general passenger offices. His friends will rejoice in his latest good fortune.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Jack Monahan, traveling passenger agent of the Burlington, is spending his vacation in the North. He left for San Francisco yesterday, accompanied by Mrs. Monahan.

F. W. Thompson, newly-appointed general western agent of the Rock Island system, who stopped off here on his way home from Chicago, whither he went for instructions, left for San Francisco yesterday.

S. W. Blankenship, San Francisco ticket agent of the Colorado and Midland, returns north today.

C. E. Clifford, general agent of the freight department of the Union Pacific, is in Los Angeles.

Timothy Mee, traveling passenger agent of the Denver and Rio Grande, is in San Francisco.

Thomas F. Fitzgerald, vice-president of the American Association of Traveling Passenger Agents, left yesterday for Montreal to attend the annual sessions of that organization. His wife is with him and they will be gone about six weeks, traveling down the Atlantic seaboard and returning home by way of New Orleans. Maybe they will elect the genial Tom president of the big association for the ensuing year.

T. L. Rice, soliciting passenger agent of the Texas and Pacific here, is on a trip to Visalia.

The Pacific Electric Company will take Co. A, Seventh Regiment, Capt. George Lockwood commanding, to Long Beach for an outing, today. Ladies will be in the party.

On Admission Day the Santa Fé will sell round-trip tickets for one fare from Los Angeles to Redlands, El Toro, San Juan and Oceanside, and from all points on the Kite-Shaped track to the beaches.

SOME OF THE FUNNY THINGS WE SEE AT THIS SEASON.

BUILDING THE THEATER.

Contractor Long's Men Will Begin Active Work Tuesday.

According to the contract just made with Contractor J. T. Long of this city by the promoters of the new Mason Operahouse, for the erection of the combined theather and office building, active work will begin Tuesday over the foundations already laid. Long's contract amounts to $125,500. The delay in obtaining steel has been overcome, and the Llewellyn Iron Works is said to have the steel frame work ready to deliver.

All concerned declare that the construction will be pushed as rapidly as possible. The theater will be opened by players, already booked, a month earlier than the office portion of the building.

With a few minor alterations, the structure will be built according to the plans already described in The Times. There will be four stories, the upper floors containing sixty-one office rooms. The materials used will be cream-colored pressed brick, with steel structure.

MINES SOLD FOR HALF A MILLION.

ONE of the most important mining transactions of the year in the Southwest was closed Friday when Col. Thomas Ewing of this city transferred the entire Leland group of mines in Mohave county, Aris., for a consideration of half a million dollars.

The purchasers of this well-known property, situated in the Boundary Cone district, sixteen miles above Needles, are Oscar A. Turner and John W. Woodside of Philadelphia, who paid $250,000 cash when the deeds were signed last week at Needles, and are to turn over the balance in a few days.

The Leland is one of the prominent mines of Mohave county, and during the past ten months, has been opened by a system of tunnels, putting in sight several hundred thousand tons of free-milling ore. There are three large veins running through the nine locations, varying in width from three to twenty-five feet, and surface croppings can be traced for over a mile.

Extensive plans for development have been decided upon by the purchasers. Mr. Turner, who is the Monte Cristo of Nevada, and one of the millionaire claim holders of the famous Tonopah district in the same State, will organize a new corporation to be known as the Mohave County Gold Mines of Arizona. With him, besides Mr. Woodside, are associated men of capital, including M. P. Gilbert, a mine promoter of standing of Salt Lake, through whose representation Mr. Turner became interested in the Leland. Gilbert had made several trips to the property, but Mr. Turner's first visit was made less than thirty days ago.

The new company will open up the Leland by a double-track tunnel on the vein, and it will be carried through the Leland Mountain, a distance of 3500 feet at a depth of 500 to 900 feet, vertical from the surface. This will assure an ore supply for years.

Arrangements are also to be made for the handling of ore as economically as possible. A railroad from Melion on the Santa Fé will pass directly under the bins at the mouth of the new tunnel, and from there the ore can be shipped by automatic dumping cars to mills to be built on the Colorado River or at Needles.

Plans include the erection of large stamp mills, capable of handling 400 tons of ore a day, and an automatic electric-cyanide plant. It is estimated that this plant will cost in the neighborhood of $100,000. The intention is to install this plant near the Santa Fé bridge, where it crosse the Colorado River. Estimates have been made that the ore can be mined and milled at a cost not to exceed $3 a ton.

Already orders have been given F. M. Miller, the mining engineer, to commence operations at once to further develop the property, and at least $75,000 is to be expended in fully equipping.

The capitalization of the new company will be 1,300,000 shares, all of which have already been subscribed for.

The Boundary Cone district is now one of the most promising gold fields in the Southwest, and when the railroad, now assured, is built to the field it is expected that its output will be close to 1000 tons of ore a day. Many properties have changed hands during the past few months, one of the important sales being that of the Gold Rokds group to a French syndicate. Much of the credit in bringing this field to the notice of eastern investors is due the Southwest Miners' Association of this city, which has been instrumental in interesting millions of capital, not only in this field, but in other mining districts of Arizona and California.

In speaking of the sale just closed, Col. Ewing said yesterday: "I believe that the Leland will develop into one of the great mines of this country, as there is every indication of vast wealth. It is a property for big operators to handle, and the purchasers are men capable of carrying on development on a scale that will bring out the best that is in it.

"The fact that such mining men of experience and capital as Turner & Woodside take hold of our mines on the desert of the Southwest should assure us that the mining section surrounding us is bing carefully looked into."

DEATH OF MRS. J. W. THAYER.

The funeral of Mrs. J. W. Thayer, wife of the well-known manager of the Boston store, who succumbed to heart disease at the California Hospital Monday, was held in St. Vincent's Church Friday afternoon. The church was crowded with sorrowing friends, and the floral offerings were profuse and beautiful. Mrs. Thayer was formerly Miss Katherine M. McNanny of Chicago, Ill., and was 36 years old. She came to Los Angeles six years ago, after a short stay in Denver as the bride of Mr. Thayer. Though of retiring and domestic disposition, she was a musician of more than ordinary talent, and during her residence here she made many friends. The mother of deceased, Mrs. C. McNanny of Chicago, and two sisters, Mrs. R. J. Horne of Chicago and Mrs. T. J. Crane of Cripple Creek, Colo., were summoned by wire to the obsequies.

ANTI-MACHINE WILL CONTROL.

To Have Majority of Executive Committee.

Ex-Senator Bulla Talks of the Convention.

Spiteful Attitude of Gage Crowd Toward the Flint Forces.

Ex-Senator R. N. Bulla was interviewed yesterday at the California Club on the subject of his impressions of the Republican convention at Sacramento. Senator Bulla was very tired as a result of his long labors, but was full of enthusiasm for what he called "the best ordered, but, withal, the most exciting convention ever held in the State."

"The first fight was, of course, on chairman," said the Senator, "and the anti-Gage forces realized the far-reaching effect of the result in this scrimmage.

"The battle was hard. Both sides were contending for the committee and the order of business, and, most of all, we wanted the chairman, as the chairmanship carries with it the right to name the members of the Executive Committee of the party, and with this committee rests the ordering of the entire campaign.

"We elected Jacob Neff, and as a return it is, of course, expected that there will be placed on the Executive Committee a working majority of anti-Gage men, although the pro-Gagettes will doubtless have representation.

"We were surprised by the intensity of feeling in the Gage ranks against Flint. We regarded the contest as a trial of strength, it is true, but it is the right of every citizen to aspire to any or the highest gift of the people; but this was lost sight of by the Gage men whose actions seemed to be actuated by the greatest virulence against Mr. Flint for presuming to thwart Mr. Gage in his own aspirations.

"It was realized that the contest made by Mr. Flint, and the superb organization effected by him, made the defeat of the Governor possible, and the Gage men were very bitter.

"After the third ballot it was seen by all that the Governor could not possibly secure renomination, and Tom Flint would have received the nomination easily had it not been that the Gage men were able to force an adjournment Tuesday night.

"This was made possible by the action of the minor candidates at that time, viz., Pardee, Hayes and Mines. Each of these candidates saw that there was a close contest, and each had an idea that lightning might strike him. The adjournment came about in this way, though all the minor candidates favored Flint as against Gage.

"The end came when Dad Burns decided there was no chance for Gage.

"Burns was standing in the rear of the convention hall directing Gage's fight, through his various henchmen, who fetched and carried from the convention floor.

"Judge McKinley of Los Angeles went back and consulted with Burns, and Burns said: 'Go to Pardee,' whereupon McKinley hurried back onto the floor and said: 'Boys, it is Pardee,' and waved his hand toward the Alameda delegation.

"We, who supported Flint, are, of course, sorry that his nomination could not be brought about, but we admire Dr. Pardee, and think that, under the circumstances, the result was, on the whole, probably best for the party. Factional opposition was eliminated from the fight at the polls, and a handsome majority was secured for the Republicans in the coming election.

"I heard many a man, however, declare his opinion that Flint was a stronger man in California at the end of the last ballot than he was at any other time.

"The convention was most orderly, and its personnel was as good as could have been desired except for the Democrats, who were sent there in the Gage interest. There were a number of these known to every one, and they were more or less shunned even in their own camp. They made the only note of discord.

"Snyder's chances were declared nil after Gage was defeated, and the only Democratic possibility considered there was ex-Gov. Jim Budd. He was strongly advocated by many for the Democratic honor.

"The candidacy of Hayes for the Republican nomination was a surprise and a disappointment to us, as his votes would have given Flint the nomination. Hayes led the anti-Gage fight at San José in a masterly way to a signal victory, but he presumed on his brilliant success in that contest, and nothing could convince him that he was not gubernatorial timber.

"Another surprise was the small vote given to Edson, and the rapidity with which even that fell away from him. Mr. Edson, I think, was deeply chagrined as he had evidently figured on much greater things.

"After the result was announced, Mr. Flint accompanied me to the Pardee headquarters and there tendered Dr. Pardee his hearty congratulations, and tendered also his assurances of unflagging support in the coming campaign. It was an honest, manly thing to do, and made Mr. Flint many more friends.

"We received many compliments from delegates from all the northern counties on the manner in which we conducted the campaign against Gage in Los Angeles county and Southern California. It was a general concession that Gage was defeated by his home county.

"The moral effect of the Governor's repudiation at home was very marked."

A San Francisco special to The Times states that it is understood in Republican circles there that Mr. Bulla will be on the Executive Committee.

FOREST FIRES IN WYOMING.

SALT LAKE (Utah) Aug. 30.—Forest fires, started by lightning, have laid waste large areas of timber in the forest reserve of the Teton Mountains near Jackson Lake, in Westerdn Wyoming. This is one of the most picturesque ranges of the Yellowstone Park region. Forest rangers now have the fires under control.

WOMAN WANTED FOR STABBING.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 30.—Robert Luther is dead at the Morgue in East St. Louis as the result of a stab wound in the leg, and the police are looking for a woman, known as Luther's wife, who disappeared after summoning a physician. Luther was found dead in his chair by Dr. Charles A. Smith.

The Social World. x Men and Women in Society. x Personal Intelligence.

EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

MISS ROSE NEWMARK, whose wedding day draws on apace, is receiving much pleasant attention in these last weeks while she can yet be claimed as a Los Angeles girl—at-tention that would be designated as "social" were it not so well known that she has queened it over all hearts ever since her début, and that the pretty affairs now being arranged for her are just for love of one of the most popular maidens ever wooed and won to a northern home.

Thursday of last week Mrs. J. G. Mosein entertained with a charming coffee party, where Miss Newmark and her mother, Mrs. M. J. Newmark, were the honored guests. Tomorrow Miss Rose Allen has asked girl friends to Terminal to meet Miss Newmark at luncheon. Lieut. and Mrs. Miner will give a large dinner party Sunday for the bride and groom, Mr. Sutro coming down for the event, and other affairs more informal that are yet unannounced will serve to fill the days.

Tomorrow evening Mr. and Mrs. Newmark will entertain with a theater party for their daughter, the guests being Dr. Granville MacGowan and Mrs. MacGowan, Lieut. Randolph H. Miner and Mrs. Miner, Miss Sutro from San Francisco, sister of the groom, and the Newmarks' house guest, Miss Waters, and Mr. Wolters.

For the Misses Crellin.

Miss Anna Fay gave an informal dancing party Thursday evening at her home on Adams street as a compliment to her house guests, the Misses Crellin of Oakland. Friends invited to meet them were Mr. and Mrs. William Haskell Schweppe, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen, Misses Alice Graves, Louise Burks, Susie Howard, Grace Mellus, Irene Stephens, Annis Van Nuys, Ella Clark, Wigmore, Pearl Seeley and Miss Helen Davenport of San Francisco; Messrs. A. G. Mott, Johnson, Walter Leeds, (Dr.) A. J. Murietta, Ross Smith, William Nevin, Leo Chandler, Karl Klokke, Russel Taylor, Cloud, Volney Howard, Norwood Howard, Robert Carhart, Will Wolters, Comstock, Charles Sayler, and Robert Friend of Oakland.

Luncheon for Guests.

Mrs. C. W. Fish of Union avenue was the hostess at a daintily-appointed luncheon Thursday, entertaining for her mother, Mrs. A. Goodfellow, and her niece, Miss Goodfellow, both of Cleveland. The decorations of the dining-room were in green, the snowy damask of the table being charmingly relieved by delicate maidenhair fern. Others at table were Mrs. John W. Slater, Mrs. Alexander Campbell, Mrs. Epes Randolph, Mrs. C. W. Wright, Mrs. Van Bergen, Mrs. Peacock, Mrs. William Wineup, Mrs. Catherine Stearns, Mrs. M. P. Carghill, Miss Van Bergen and Miss Waddilove.

Porter-Whitlock.

A quiet, informal home ceremony, where the guests are relatives and close friends, and where even the decorating has been done by the loving hands of girlhood's chums and intimates—surely such an atmosphere gives added charm to the wedding.

Miss Mary Lura Whitlock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitlock of this city, and Don Carlos Porter of Pasadena, were married Wednesday at the home of the bride's parents, No. 604 East Thirty-eighth street, in the presence of a few intimate friends and relatives only, Rev. Dr. E. A. Healey, pastor of University Methodist Episcopal Church, officiating. The rooms, which had been elaborately decorated for the occasion by girl friends of the bride, formed a beautiful picture, with their rich decorations of palms, potted plants and ferns, and delicate tracery of trailing asparagus plumosus. The front parlor was beautiful with white carnations and ferns. Under the direction of Miss Helen Smith, an altar had been erected in the bay window, a cross of white carnations twined with ivy, resting on the beautiful embroidered cloth, and lighted candles throwing a pale glow over the whole. Here the service was performed, the young people entering unattended. The bride wore a cream crepe de chine over cream silk, cut en traine, garnitured with rose point lace, and carried white carnations. Both drawing-rooms were lighted with candles, the color scheme in the second one being developed in a profusion of pink amaryllis. In the library, where punch was served, quantities of happy-hearted golden rod were banked and the light fell through yellow shades. In the dining-room the walls were hidden by stately palm branches, the lighting being done by means of scarlet Chinese lanterns, that were festooned around the top of the room, while scarlet geraniums banked buffet and mantle. The table was in bridal white, the bride's cake serving as centerpiece, while sprays of maidenhair fern were scattered over the cloth. After an informal reception, Mr. and Mrs. Porter left for the North, where they will visit different points before returning. They will reside in Pasadena, where the family home on Orange Grove avenue has been remodeled and handsomely refurnished, in honor of the bride's home-coming. Mr. Porter is a successful attorney in the Crown of the Valley, and prominent in social and church life. Mrs. Porter is a Stanford graduate, and has a wide circle of friends in this city. The young ladies who assisted in decorating and serving were Miss Frances Whitlock, sister of the bride; Mrs. Charles H. Howland of Centinella, Mrs. Carlton Seaver, Misses Leadora Whitcomb, Glendora; Rose Smith, Helen Smith, Anne Scott, Georgia Seavey. Other guests were Mrs. Anna G. Porter of Pasadena, mother of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. Haskell, Mr. and Mrs. Swift, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Healey, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. C. Marble, Mr. and Mrs. George I. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. William Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Howland, Mr. and Mrs. Norman P. McCrea, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Walker, Mrs. H. J. Poole, Mrs. C. A. Percival, Mrs. William Christy, Phoenix; Dr. Elizabeth Folsombee, Miss Lillian Seigler, Miss Kay Newton of Pasadena, Miss Mary Green of Pasadena, Miss Ruth Baisley; Messrs. P. M. Green of Pasadena, Charles Cassett Davis, Henry Grey Whitlock, Fred J. Howland, Charles F. Sutton, Pasadena; Prof. Paul Arnold, David Arnold and E. P. Newton.

To and Fro.

Hugh B. Rice's agency for Thomas Cook has booked the following: A party composed of Mrs. A. Tichenor of Long Beach, Mrs. Jennie A. Reeve of Long Beach and Mrs. Clara R. Shatto and Miss Nellie Webster of Fredonia, N. Y., will sail from San Francisco on the steamship China September 19, starting on a tour around the world. Stewart H. Cobb will conduct the party. They expect to be gone over a year and will visit Honolulu, Japan, China, Java, Ceylon and India, making the trip up the Nile; they will tarry in Jerusalem, will reach the icy splendors of Norway and Sweden by way of Turkey and Greece, going last to Germany and France, and so home.

Miss Freida Koss of Thirtieth and Main streets and Miss Helen Shields will sail from Philadelphia on the American line October 11 for Hamburg, Germany.

Frank Dominguez will return to Manila on the steamship Empress of China, which leaves Vancouver September 8. He will be accompanied by George Wilson.

Five Happy Years.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Gallet entertained intimate friends Thursday evening in honor of their fifth anniversary. Progressive whist and ping-pong were enjoyed, Mrs. Marshall winning the first prize and Mrs. Hilker securing the booby. After refreshments, toasts were given and many tokens of the event were presented the host and hostess. Those enjoying the occasion were Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Ketring, Mr. and Mrs. Hilker, Mr. and Mrs. Hatch and Mr. Marshall, Jr.

Welcome Home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Raymund entertained a few friends Thursday evening at their home, No. 1512 South Los Angeles street, in honor of the home-coming of their brother, Dr. Alfred J. Downs, who has just returned from New York, where he has been interne in the King's County Hospital and house surgeon at Coney Island for the past eighteen months. The first part of the evening was passed with progressive whist, followed by an excellent literary and musical programme furnished by Miss Bertha Hancock, Mrs. Downs, Mrs. McCown and Louis F. Morrison, after which refreshments were served. Those present were: Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Downs, Mrs. McCown, Miss Mildred and Miss Marion Lewis, Miss Reeb, Miss Dent, Miss Downs, Miss Hancock, Dr. Kutch, Dr. Mason, Dr. Downs, Messrs. Lord, Lawrence, Kleckner, McDonald and Morrison.

They Played Games.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Teed entertained the members of Royal Hive, No. 60, and a host of other friends at her home, No. 513 California street, Wednesday evening. The spacious parlors were tastefully decorated in red and green, and looked bright and cheerful. During the evening watermelon was served and cards and other games indulged in. Also an enjoyable impromptu programme. The following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gifford, Mr. and Mrs. Holly, Mr. and Mrs. Mullen, Mr. and Mrs. Slaughter, Mr. and Mrs. Guy E. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrennes, Mr. and Mrs. Thorne, Mmes. Mary A. Merry, G. L. Heym, Elise Clapper, M. J. Searles, M. J. Warswick, S. J. Smith, F. H. Brooks, J. Bert Shaver, F. A. Saunders, Mary Keiser, Waldron, Charles Starr, L. Bouriand, M. S. Mitchell, J. E. Calven, Suffern, A. E. Menardi, Alice Dixon, D. R. Fink, Hyatt, A. J. Bounabel, Misses German, Jessie Starr, Phyllis Croft, Ida Braun, Emma Braun and R. R. Druhler.

Beach Party.

Miss Rosa Wampfler entertained a party of friends at her home at Ocean Park. The young ladies enjoyed themselves with bathing and bowling and a dainty luncheon was served at the beach. Those present were the Misses Edna Boy, Jessie Braselton, Beth Coulton, Georgia Coverly, Annie Coverley, Marguerite Estes, Muriel Fisher, Ethel May, Vera McMurray, Viola Meyer, Katherine Music, Bessie Rudisill, Cora Ward, Florence Ward, Cora Wampfler, Mrs. Ward and Mrs. Wampfler chaperoned the party.

Relief Corps Social.

A red, white and blue social for the benefit of Stanton Corps, W.R.C., was given at the home of Mrs. Abbie Sylvester, No. 1822 Union avenue, Friday, about fifty ladies being in attendance. The decorations were in flags and crape paper flowers in red, white and blue. The short programme was followed by a social hour.

Hive Sewing Bee.

The Thimble Club of Los Angeles Hive, No. 1, L.O.T.M., was delightfully entertained by the president, Mrs. George Keym, No. 429 North Grand avenue, Wednesday. The morning was devoted to sewing, and an elaborate luncheon was served at noon for thirty guests. Mrs. Eliece Clapper and Mrs. West furnished a literary programme in the afternoon. Those present were Mmes. Merry, Williams, Bullis, Weaver, Barcia, Cook, Clapper, Dr. Waverling Neighbors, McKenzie, C. Gifford, Bailey, Rice, Holly, Willitts, Chevalier, Thompson, Sair, Laycock, Teed, K. Williams, West, Leinen, Reed, Mullen, Johnson, Tappan, Wolverton, Edwards, Coffman; Misses Bauer, Lunen, Macon, Thompson; Master C. McKenzie and Ray Wolverton.

Hurrah for Rubio.

One of the merriest of days was passed by the pupils of the Brownsberger Home Business College at Rubio Cañon Friday. The private car, Poppy, left Fourth street at 9:20 o'clock filled with a laughing crowd of girls and boys.

After a ride through Pasadena, Altadena and the surrounding country, the car arrived at Rubio, and the quiet cañon was rudely awakened by gay voices and merry laughter. The day was spent as each one preferred, some exploring the recesses of the cañon and others lingering in the pavilion, where music, dancing and games were a going all day. At 13 o'clock a dainty picnic lunch was served, which was fully enjoyed and appreciated by all present. At 4:30 o'clock the party started on the return trip, and farewell was said with such hearty good-will as in the days of yore made the welkin ring, and the mountains gave back a lingering echo. The musical programme was participated in by Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Walker, Miss Burt, Miss Dawkins, Miss Fritz, Miss Howe, Miss Atkinson, Miss Worthington, a notable feature of the programme being a couple of solos by Mrs. Howe. Those present were Mmes. Brownsberger, Hardison, Whittington, Howe, Standles, Wilson, Walker, Colby, McAnany, Worthington; Misses Emily Burt, Bradley, Hallman, Cole, Sugk, Atkinson, Sandles, Barr, Longstreet, Barnes, Hawkins, Hill, Lewis, Bohan, Berkley, Fritz, Schmidt, Anderson, Beatty, Othinger, Wintermier, Bryan, Price, Halyes, Porter, Windermier, Mable Bennett, Jessie Bennett, Worthington; Messrs. Moise, Franklyer, Sandison, Diller, Ritchel, Lampert, Morrey, Proft, Spinks, Siler.

For Miss Cherry.

Miss Reba Smith entertained with a loge party, Wednesday, at the Orpheum, in honor of Miss Alyce Cherry, who is visiting her. After the matinée luncheon was served in Koster's blue room. Those entertained were Misses Helen Isaacs, Clara Condee, Helen Coombs, Mabel Gulwits, Mauds Merryweather, Carrie Lenz, Bessie Allen, Effie Gardner, Gerna Vaudervoort and Eula Smith.

Guests of Miss Yaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Thorpe arrived in the city Thursday, after a pleasant seven months' stay with Mrs. Thorpe's sister, Ellen Beach Yaw, at her home in Paris, and are accompanied by Mrs. M. J. Yaw, Miss Yaw's mother. The party have spent several weeks visiting relatives in the Eastern States, and are now with Mr. Thorpes' parents, at No. 747 West Eighteenth street. Miss Yaw's many friends in this city will be pleased to know that she expects to return to America some time this fall.

Engagement Announcement.

The Salt Lake Tribune, under date of August 23, has the following:

"Mr. and Mrs. Don H. Porter yesterday announced the engagement of their daughter, Mary Claire, to Charles Spencer Mann of Los Angeles, the marriage to take place some time this fall. This announcement will cause quite a surprise in society, where Miss Porter is so well known and popular. She has grown to womanhood in this city, and is a young lady of talents and charming personality. Mr. Mann, who is now the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Porter, is a prominent young business man of Los Angeles, connected with the well-known firm of Easton, Eldredge & Co. He is meeting many friends of his fiancée in this city, and receiving the heartiest congratulations."

Sketching Picnic.

A party of eighteen students from the School of Art and Design, accompanied by a few eastern tourists—not amateurs—went out to San Gabriel Mission Wednesday morning, bent on a day of pleasure and sketching. They were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm MacLeod, who have been spending a few days in the San Gabriel Valley, and some fine sketches of the mission were obtained, as well as little tidbits, such as the belfry, the stairway, the old doorway, etc.

At noon by courtesy of the owner, Miss McCormick, the party adjourned to the shade of the giant grapevine, and here there was room for over one hundred persons, was spread a genuine California cooperative lunch. Later the interior of the Mission Church was visited under the guidance of Father Bot, some characteristics of the quaint old Mexican village and its people were seen, and the shades of evening saw the crowd of Bohemians scattering, some to Pasadena, some to return to Los Angeles, but one and all back to their busy life of the twentieth century. The party consisted of Mmes. Crane, Wilson and Macleod, the Misses Upham, Sigler, Phillips, Barbour, Getchell, McFarland, Armstrong, Prewett, Thompson, Crolic, and Messrs. (Dr.) Anderson, Burnhant, Miles, Ware, Villa and MacLeod.

Dinner and Musical.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Davies and Miss Maude Rees Davies entertained at dinner Monday evening at the Van Nuys Broadway, those enjoying their hospitality being Prof. and Mrs. David M. Hanna, Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Clark and Mr. and Mrs. William T. Davies of Pasadena. After dinner in the parlors Miss Davies entertained about seventy-five friends with a programme that showed her voice to advantage. She was assisted by Prof. Adolf Willhartitz, who rendered several pieces on the piano, and James P. Burns, who gave a repertoire of comic songs. Following the programme refreshments were served by the hotel. Mrs. Davies will leave tonight for a visit with her daughter in Salt Lake, where she will be joined a week later by Mr. and Miss Davies, and all will go to New York City for an extended sojourn.

Lord-Bellarino.

Miss Mattie Bellarino and Walter E. Lord were united in marriage Monday morning, August 18, by Rev. F. A. Field at his home on Brooklyn avenue. The bride looked charming and fresh in her pretty traveling costume of gray cloth. A fine wedding breakfast was served at the home of the groom's brother on Vermont avenue. After a short stay at Catalina Mr. and Mrs. Lord will be at home to their friends on the corner of Temple street and Vermont avenue, in their new home.

Two Birthdays.

Miss Laura A. Collins entertained a few friends Monday evening at her home, No. 2145 Ivers avenue, in honor of the birthdays of Miss May Burnett and Miss Mary Collins. The evening was spent in music and games. Prizes were awarded Miss Burnett and Ovid Laws. Those present were Mrs. James Wiley Collins, Misses Laura Collins, Pearl Randolph, May Burnett, Mary Collins, Jessie Gould; Messrs. George Gould, Ovid Laws, John Frackelton and Bert Thomas.

Watermelons and Music.

The Philolethea Club was pleasantly entertained Monday evening at a watermelon party given by Cecil Frankel at his home, No. 747 Wall strtet. Miss Julia Frankel and their host entertained the boys with selections on the piano and mandolin. Elaborate preparations are being made for their first dance of the season, to be given at Kramer's, Friday evening, September 12.

Maccabees.

Banner Hive, No. 3, gave one of their series of socials Tuesday afternoon and a good time was enjoyed by all. Among the many ladies present were Mrs. Gifford, Commander of Hive No. 1; Mrs. Hancock and Mrs. Russel, Past Commander and Record Keeper of Pacific Hive; Mrs. Dodge of Michigan and the Misses Ida and Emma Brauer of Ohio hives. Games, music and refreshments were the features of the afternoon. Those winning prizes at the game contests were Mrs. Carpenter, prize for bowling; Mrs. Reckner, prize for ping-pong, and Mrs. Harmon, prize for whist.

Musical Contest.

Miss May K. Burnett of No. 241 Avenue 25 was the charming hostess when a few friends gathered at her home Thursday evening. The young people gave up most of the evening to a musical contest, Miss Collins receiving first prize. Those present were Mrs. Burnett, Misses May Burnett, Laura Collins, Mary Collins, Pearl Randolph; Messrs. Charles Burnett, William P. Pann, Ovid Laws and Bert Thomas.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Philp of No. 946 Beacon street returned yesterday from a two weeks' vacation in the Palomar Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Newmark announce the engagement of their daughter, Ora, to Harry Woolner. Mr. and Mrs. Newmark will be at home to friends Sunday afternoon, September 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Ionell Higgins of No. 2201 South Grand avenue returned yesterday from a three months' trip in the East.

Edwin L. Barnes is expected down from San Francisco tuesday, bringing with him as his guest Frank Mitchell, brother of Miss Alma Mitchell, who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lee W. Foster of Chester Place. The young men will be the guests for two weeks of Mr. Barnes's people on South Grand avenue, who have planned a large card party for Tuesday evening in their honor.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Brown and sons, accompanied by Dr. Ritter, have returned from four weeks of cottage life at Long Beach. They are again at their residence on Okey street, where Mrs. Brown is at home Tuesdays.

The marriage of Miss Fannie E. Anderson and Clarence C. Robinson will take place today, Rev. Will A. Knighton performing the ceremony at 4 p.m. Rev. William Horace Day and Mrs. Day are occupying Camp "Stay-a-While" at Avalon.

Judge and Mrs. Albert M. Stephens and Miss Stephens have planned to return from their summer sojourn at Santa Monica tomorrow.

Miss Jennie Hagan, who is entertaining Miss Kyle of Illinois, will give an informal card party Saturday at her home on Oak street.

Mrs. M. Burton Williamson and daughters, Miss Lillian and Miss Stella, have returned from a two weeks' trip to Catalina.

Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Dorris of Lincoln, Neb., are stopping at the Clarendon, corner of Fourth and Hill streets.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Brooks have moved to No. 2837 Halldale avenue. Mrs. Brooks will be at home the first and third Fridays.

Miss Agnes L. Getz and Miss Leturah C. Getz, who have been at Idyllwild for a month, returned to their home, No. 1206 West Ninth street, Friday evening.

The Thimble Club of the Kenesaw W.R.C. met at the house of Mrs. Travers, No. 712 West Washington street, Wednesday. There were thirty present, and the day was spent in work, music and recitation, with an excellent lunch at noon.

Gurney E. Newlin, who last May completed a course in the University of California, will leave tomorrow to enter the law department of Harvard University at Boston. He will stop en route to visit friends in Chicago and Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ross have returned from a two months' outing at Ocean Park, and are at home in their new cottage, No. 1059 West Thirty-seventh street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Avery and family, have returned to their home at No. 1657 West Twenty-fifth street, after a summer at Ocean Park.

Mrs. Mollie McGonagal of Kansas City, Mo., is visiting her friend, Mrs. A. Dellsmore, No. 1326 Winfield street.

Miss Mayhew of El Moro is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Houck of Findlay, O., and Dr. Charles Beach of Fort Wayne, Ind. They will remain in the city for an extended visit.

Leon G. Young of Buffalo and Olin L. Young of Niagara Falls are guests of their cousin, C. W. Burdick, of No. 221½ South Spring street. A few days have been spent at Avalon, and others in visiting the many near-by places of interest. They expect to resume their journey northward, but may return later to make Los Angeles their future home.

Rev. H. D. Vail, a young Presbyterian minister of Cincinnati, O., after pleasantly spending two weeks in the city visiting his old friend, Mrs. W. K. Thompson, at Hotel Brunswick, left last evening for the East. Rev. Mr. Vail formed many pleasant acquaintances while in the city, and returns to his home favorably impressed with Los Angeles and its people.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Haugh returned from Santa Barbara yesterday.

Invitations have been received from the Ping-Pong Club for a waltz and two-step carnival, to be given at Blanchard's, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. John W. Kemp and son left last week for San Francisco for a two months' visit.

Miss Clara Sutter returned yesterday from a visit of three weeks in San Francisco.

Miss Fannie Lange of No. 151 West Seventeenth street has returned from a three weeks' outing at Avalon.

Miss Margaret Burkhalter left Wednesday for Stanford.

Miss Geraldine Conklin left Saturday for a visit of a few weeks with her brother, Elmer H. Conklin, in San Francisco.

Gen. M. H. Sherman and Epes Randolph entertained a party at the Orpheum Tuesday evening in honor of out-of-town friends. Supper at Levy's was an enjoyable feature of their hospitality.

Miss Wakeman of Minneapolis, who was recently the guest of Miss Lilian Vosburgh, has returned to her eastern home for the winter, but expects to come again in the spring to make her home in Southern California. The young lady, who is a graduate of Leipsic Conservatory, is a gifted and skilful pianist, and will be an addition to the musical coterie of the city.

J. T. McNeely, who is East on a business trip, is ill in New York City with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. H. C. Shelton and son, George March, accompanied by J. Karl Lobdell, have returned from a ten days' outing at Catalina.

Mrs. L. E. Beeson has returned from a trip to the Atlantic Coast, which included New York and a visit with friends in Washington and Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Neuer of Bonnie Brae street expect to leave for the East September 8 on a pleasure trip.

Mrs. W. T. Lewis writes from the East that Mr. Lewis's health is greatly improved and they anticipate returning to Los Angeles soon after the holidays. Mrs. Lewis will attend the meeting of the State Federation in Wisconsin.

Miss Lydia Bryan and Ross Butler, both of Los Angeles, were united in marriage at Fresno August 24. They have returned to this city to reside, where each has a large circle of acquaintances.

Walter Ransom, a graduate of the summer class of '02 at the Los Angeles High School, and a member of last year's football and basket-ball team, left Friday night for Mexico, to take a position as superintendent of a large cattle ranch.

George Knarr has returned from a four months' visit to his old home in Germany, and is more than satisfied with his choice of Southern California for a permanent residence.

Miss Susie Leonard of Phoenix, Aris., and Miss Edith Wylie of Hollywood are guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Tyler, No. 1616 Toberman street.

Miss Helen North will leave today for Stanford University, where she has accepted a position as assistant in the gymnasium. Miss North will also pursue a course of study while there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wagner of South Hope street are spending a few days at San Diego and Coronado Beach. Lieut. Adam F. Casad of West Point was the Wagner's house guest during the week.

Julius Bierlich, the violinist, has returned from Colorado Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Colby have returned from Catalina, where they spent the summer.

Mrs. Laura A. Calhoun, whose weekly afternoon teas given in her studio in the Blanchard building during the early summer were so popular, will receive her friends again Thursday of this week.

Mrs. J. F. Swetman of No. 2624 West Seventh street, accompanied by her nephew, starts Tuesday for St. Louis where she will spend the winter.

Dr. H. B. B. Montgomery of No. 315 West Sixth street has returned from his vacation at Idyllwild. Much of the time was spent deer hunting in the San Jacinto Mountains.

Mrs. Harry Iles and daughter, Miss Zella, have gone to Toledo, O. They will visit friends and relatives in Colorado, Kansas and Illinois before returning.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving R. Smith and daughter Gladys are at Ocean Park for a week.

Miss Flora Frost of San Diego, who has been spending a couple of weeks in this city, has returned home, accompanied by Miss Floy Row, who will spend the month of September in San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger C. Spooner of Chicago will visit Los Angeles within a few weeks. Mr. Spooner, who has been Minister to The Hague, and is now associated with Indian Commissioner Jones, is a brother of the distinguished United States Senator, John Spooner.

J. A. Bachman, a retired business man of Kansas City, who has been in Los Angeles for six weeks, is returning to his home, via San Francisco and Seattle.

Miss May and Miss Ruby Kimble and Miss Marie Gavigan left on the Santa Rosa Wednesday for Stanford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Curtis have returned from a trip to San Francisco.

Miss Josephine Dryden left Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Roy Stevens, for El Paso, where she intends spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Stevens.

Mrs. James Bruce and daughter, Miss Flossie Bruce, will leave this evening for a two months' eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Isidore B. Dockweiler and family are again at home, after several weeks' absence at the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Stilson of West Twelfth street returned Wednesday night from a pleasant week's outing at the Rincon, in San Gabriel Cañon.

Earl R. Osborn and Will E. Chapin, accompanied by their respective families, and Henry C. Paine and James Shuck left Saturday for a few days' stay at Pine Cliffs Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin O. Martin have gone to Avalon for a two weeks' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Connell will leave for Butte, Mont., Monday, for a month's stay.

Rev. Will A. Knighten, chaplain of the Southern California Veteran's Association, will deliver the annual memorial sermon at the Grand Encampment at Long Beach Sunday, September 7.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Francis and Miss G. M. Dominguez have returned from a ten weeks' outing at Seven Oaks, in the San Bernardino Mountains. Mr. Francis has not only completely regained his health, but is the champion angler of the season, having landed between thirteen and fourteen hundred speckled trout.

Miss Callie Koster is at Long Beach for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Goodwin went to Catalina Friday for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Brainard and son, who have spent much of the summer at Long Beach have returned and are located for the present at No. 4930 Echo street. This move was made for the purpose of being near their new home now in process of erection on an adjoining lot. The house, which will be architecturally a model of a Swiss chalet, is expected to be ready for occupancy by October 1.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brown have returned to Los Angeles, after a three months' absence and have secured apartments at the Angelus for the winter.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Trueworthy will leave early in the week for an indefinite stay at Glen ranch. The trip is being made in the interest of the doctor's health.

The marriage of Miss Alice Gertrude Paul, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Lochry Paul of Upland, and Edwin Charles Harwood of North Ontario, for which cards have just been issued, will take place September 3 at the home of the bride's parents. The event is of interest to many people both in this city and in Los Angeles, where the groom has many friends. The wedding trip will include a year of European travel.

Mrs. S. Klein of West Ninth street has just returned from a six weeks' visit to San Francisco and vicinity.

OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

Pasadena.

THE New Century Club enjoyed an outing at Playa del Rey on Wednesday. Twenty-seven members were the guests of the Beach Land Company, President E. H. Barber of Los Angeles the host. They left here on the 1 o'clock Santa Fé train, and at Allah, two miles from the beach, they took carriages and made a thorough inspection of the new enterprise. The finale was a dinner at Hotel Playa. Those who went were Rev. and Mrs. Hobart, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Ashby, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Hahn, Prof. J. H. House and Miss House, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Durrell, F. E. Beach, Mrs. L. A. Beach, C. M. Parker, Mrs. M. M. Parker, Miss G. M. Parker, Judge and Mrs. Merriam, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Hahn, Mrs. George C. Horton, Mrs. C. H. Parsons, Ellen Parsons, E. T. Sams, J. P. Baumgartner, Rev. Mr. Hawkins and Mr. and Mrs. Lon F. Chapin.

Miss Arline Hammell of North Los Robles avenue entertained Misses Margaret and Marion Hull Thursday afternoon, informally, to meet a number of the hostess's friends. The afternoon was devoted to social pleasantries and was terminated with dinner, the place cards bearing sketches of golf girls and verses appropriate to the occasion. Margery Driscoll, Dorothy Driscoll, Edith Reynolds, Evelyn Reynolds, Marguerite Plato, Frances Plato, Cora Gaylord, Helen Horton, Helen Parsons, Helen Springer, Marion Norris.

Mrs. E. F. Hahn entertained with a thimble party at her home on South Marengo avenue Wednesday afternoon. Refreshments were served, Misses Marston and Ida Hahn assisting in the serving.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sherman of Burton Court entertained friends at dinner on Thursday evening, the guests including Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding of Long Beach, Mrs. Northrup and Mrs. Plotts of Los Angeles and Mrs. Kennedy of Pasadena.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Olive Arebelle Hillier to Herbert Williams of Cucamonga, the ceremony to be performed on September 3.

Mrs. J. W. McCully entertained the pupils of her summer school Thursday afternoon at her home on Cypress avenue. Games were played and refreshments were served.

Paul Waterhouse was tendered a farewell reception on Tuesday evening at the Lake-avenue Congregational Church. He leaves shortly to attend school in the East.

Mrs. Harry Black entertained on Wednesday afternoon with an informal luncheon, the guests being Mrs. George W. Collis, Mrs. W. H. Ballard and Mrs. Brabrook.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Lacey have issued cards for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Hettie to Charles E. Monfort on Thursday evening, September 4, at 8:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Diers were agreeably surprised on Sunday by a number of their friends from Nebraska.

Mrs. Minnie Porter Baldwin and sister, Mrs. Conrad, entertained at luncheon at Mrs. Porter's home on Euclid avenue Monday in honor of the Misses Cora and Helen Gay of Oakland, Mrs. J. J. Corey of Los Angeles and Mrs. Robert Gay of Catalina.

There was an all-day meeting of Chinese Missionary workers in the Methodist Episcopal Mission on North Marengo avenue on Monday. Reading and devotional exercises and refreshments furnished the programme.

Mrs. Helen Bellows Fisk of Boston entertained at dinner on Thursday evening at the Casa Grande in honor of Mrs. H. M. Singer, who leaves soon for Chicago. The guests were Mrs. A. M. Breed, E. H. Groenendyke, Thaddeus Winter and Mrs. Singer.

Whittier.

MR. AND MRS. HOMER TRUEBLOOD and Col. and Mrs. Cox have returned from a month's outing at Bear Valley.

Mrs. Ellsworth Clock of Los Angeles was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Van Antwerp, part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Stone of Hotel Greenleaf spent the week at Long Beach. During their absence Mrs. Henderson Cheney and Wallace Cheney had charge of the hotel.

Misses Mignon and Lilian Dunlap and Ross Dunlap have returned from a northern trip, which included Monterey, Santa Cruz, San Francisco and other points.

Mrs. J. P. Armstrong, who is spending the summer at Catalina, will return the middle of September.

D. B. Schenck and family returned Tuesday from a fortnight's vacation at San Francisco.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, United States general agent of education in Alaska, who has just returned, gave an interesting lecture on the country Saturday evening at the college auditorium.

Monrovia.

MRS. PALMER T. READ is taking a few days' rest at Santa Rica.

Mrs. E. A. Wheeler and daughter have returned from a fortnight's stay in the San Bernardino Mountains.

Mrs. A. L. Smith is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Lewis and Ernest Reed are on a hunting trip in the mountains.

Mrs. C. M. Guthrie and daughters and Mrs. Graham are at home from a month's sojourn in Long Beach.

Mrs. Sargeant and children of Pasadena were the guests of Mrs. N. F. Smith this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Cornes and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Armstrong are at home from an enjoyable outing at Catalina.

Mrs. J. W. La Force and the Misses Gault are enjoying the sea breezes at Manhattan Beach.

Miss Fannie Hayward of Philadelphia is the guest of Mrs. Catherine Wilson.

Miss Gertrude Neely is visiting relatives in China.

W. E. Little of New York and mother, Mrs. Lulu Pile Little of Los Angeles, are visiting Mrs. H. E. Pile.

Mrs. P. T. Seymoure and daughters, Misses Anna and Love, are enjoying an outing at Avalon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Kirchenschlager and family left Tuesday for a visit with relatives in Kansas. They will go to Montreal, Canada, before returning.

L. W. Hosen has gone on a business trip to Arizona.

John M. Thomas has been in San Francisco and Sacramento for the past ten days.

Mrs. M. B. Nelson and daughter have moved to Escondido, where the latter will teach in the High School.

Albert H. Ross has gone to Battle Creek, Mich., to resume the study of medicine.

Miss Myra Miller has returned from a lengthy visit to Pasadena.

Miss Ruth Gardner of Pasadena visited Mrs. A. G. Baldwin during the week.

A. W. Reese, who for the past ten years has been agent of the Southern Pacific here, has removed to Los Alamitos.

Mrs. E. J. Brazier is visiting in Long Beach.

Duarte.

D. H. ETTIEN and family are at home from an outing at Avalon.

Mr. and Mrs. Price spent a few days at Long Beach.

Miss Florence Crossley, who was the guest of Mrs. B. W. Gerhart, has returned to her home in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Moncrief of Pomona are the guests of Mrs. John Pinney.

Capt. and Mrs. Fowler and daughter are at Long Beach.

Mrs. G. W. Tungate and family are spending a month at Long Beach.

A party composed of Misses Helen French, Lida Bacon, Edna Walker and Messrs. B. W. Gerhart and Will Bacon, are in camp at Pine Flats.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Whitaker spent the week at Avalon.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sandefur are at Long Beach.

Mrs. A. J. Pettit and daughter are at home after spending the summer at Santa Monca.

Ontario.

THE marriage of Miss Alice Gertrude Paul and Edward Charles Harwood, two of Ontario's popular and well-known young people, will take place Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul on Twenty-first street.

Carrol Bennink, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. H. Bennink of West F street, left Wednesday for San Francisco.

J. D. Finley of Sargent, Neb., who has been the guest of his nephew, J. M. Horton, left Monday for a visit at San Gabriel, Los Angeles and Catalina before returning to the East.

Mrs. Lisle Kennedy is spending the month at Long Beach.

Miss Laura Streiff returned Thursday from a visit of ten days in Los Angeles.

E. B. Powell has returned from San Francisco, where he attended an association meeting of California grocers.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cotrel of Menlo, Iowa, visited with old-time friends, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Glass, Thursday.

Rev. Dr. W. W. Cookman and family have returned from their summer outing spent at Catalina.

J. T. Lindley is in San Francisco for a short time.

Miss Judith Jesson returned Tuesday from a visit in Los Angeles.

Fred Stamm left Monday for an extended visit in the East.

Mrs. F. A. C. Drew and daughter, Dorothy, who have been visiting at Santa Barbara, returned to Ontario Monday.

Milton Stewart of Bradford, Pa., is visiting his brother, W. B. Stewart.

Miss Minnie Horton returned Friday evening from Los Angeles, where she was the guest of Mrs. G. Ray Horton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Joy and family arrived from the East Tuesday, where they have been for a year, and will now make Ontario their home.

Robert

...ST 31, 1902.

...ace,

...Pastor of Trinity ... in Santa Monica ... of Redlands of the ... Leonard visited her ... C. Corwin, of ... Rome from an outing ... spent at Bal... ...to back, after ... vacation at Avalon ... who was the ... departed for her ... ...ard of Los Angeles ... of Miss Mabel E. ... Olive avenue, Pas... ...n, who has been vis... ...E. M. Hamilton, for... ...returned to her home ... H. Stone have ... Los Angeles and San ... ...and daughter, Miss ... who are in Los An... ...will soon leave ... ...northern visit. ...illman Shows Home ... ...entertainment outing spent ... ...P. R. Alexander, of ... the guests of Mr. ... ...Avalon last week. ...formerly pas... ...Church here, ha... ...charge of the ... ...and Gertrude ... ...short vis... ...returned to Los ... ...Long Beach. ...Mary ... ...visiting ... ...and Miss ... ...in marriage ... ...Mrs. H. E. ...

...storer.

...will re... ...olor to ... ...prepa... ...brown, ...ack hair ...han one... ...or gray ...ocks and ...d. Use ...tick Hair ...will look ...r. Only ...s simple ...e, $1.00.

...SAN'S ...Depot, ...of tobac... ...and Main Sts. ...Co.

...POISON ...been found ...enamel of ...Nickel-... ...Wash-... ...LABEL ...Cures ...Mail ...Co., ...

...IT. ...ons of ... ...WHO IT. ...ons of ... ...WHO IT. ...ons of ...

...Turning ...ng. Use ...'s ...

...estorer. ...will re... ...olor to ... ...prepa... ...harm... ...

...Rivera.

MRS. SUGG entertained a few friends Friday evening informally. The lawn was prettily lighted with Japanese lanterns and ping-pong tables and other amusements liberally provided. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Patton, Mr. and Mrs. Layman, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Temple, Misses Stella and Lena Story, Laura and Mary McGough, Margaret Maxon, Pearl Magill, Susie, Carrie and Lela Sugg, George Calkins, Lester and Chester Sidwell, Roy Spense, Charles Magill and Bert Coffman.

Ralph Offman left yesterday for Gallup, N. M.

J. W. D. McConnell has secured a position with a leading hardware establishment in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Effie Standlee Cary, who left ... years ago with her hus... ...

...Pasadena.

MRS. FRED L. CLARK and daughters have returned from a two weeks' outing at Long Beach.

Mrs. L. H. Root and Miss Virginia Root have gone to the mountains on a camping expedition.

Will J. Dennis returned Tuesday from a trip to Catalina.

Miss Gertrude Ott of Redlands is the guest of Miss Marcia Canavan.

Mrs. E. C. Daniels entertained friends at dinner Friday, her guests being Mmes. and Messrs. G. Whittier Gale, E. V. Rice and W. M. Griswold.

Miss Fleta Aikman and Miss Gesina Brunjes have been spending a week in Pasadena, the guests of Mrs. M. A. Schmitt and family.

Miss May Malone and E. D. Spurlin were married Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Malone.

Mrs. Arthur Jenner and Miss Flossie Genner have returned from Long Beach, where they spent several weeks.

Osce Foster of Long Beach was the guest of Mrs. W. S. Bridges Sunday.

Miss Leila Quimby of Los Angeles has been spending a week with Miss Edith Powell at the Ohio Ranch.

The W.C.T.U. will hold a social Tuesday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church, the musical programme to be in charge of Mrs. Frank W. Hall.

...Glendora.

G. W. FELTS and family moved Saturday to Redlands, where Mr. Felts has secured a position with a fruit company. Mr. Felts has acted as agent for the Santa Fé here eight years.

Harry and Arthur Sherry, Ward Rench, Robert Fager and Ed Rosa have gone north on a camping trip.

Mrs. V. Harshberger and cousin, Miss Mae Rodgers, visited Catalina last week.

Miss Irene La Fetra is with her mother at Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Baldoll of Naperville, Ill., are guests at the home of Ira Netzley.

Miss Ethel Weaver is the guest of cousins at Long Beach.

Miss Lillian Haifley returned to her home in Wichita, Kan., Tuesday evening.

Miss Grace Martin left for Indiana, where she will visit for a few months with relatives.

A. L. Moore of Long Beach was the guest of S. W. Wood Sunday.

Miss Winnifred Wood is with her sister, Miss Hilda, at Santa Monica.

Claude Jones will go to Redondo today, to be assistant agent for the Santa Fé.

Harry Stanfer is at Long Beach for a short stay.

Mr. Webb and Miss Nora Reed of North Hector, N. Y., are guests at the home of John Foote.

A dance was given at the Alosta Hotel Wednesday evening complimentary to Rob Fager and Ward Rench.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Needham of Chicago were guests of their cousin, Dr. John Needham, last week.

B. H. Coleman of Boise City, Idaho, was the guest of W. B. Cullen during the week.

Miss Dora Whitcomb attended the wedding of Miss Laura Whitlock of Los Angeles Wednesday.

Willard Wood is the guest of his grandfather, Lewis Moore, at Long Beach.

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SOUVENIR CONCERT
SATURDAY EVE, SEPT. 6.

PIANOS

AT NEW PLACE
AND WE ARE

HAPPY OF IT

As the children say,

AND AT HOME

In our new store.

Knabe & Fischer
The Old Reliables.

"Crown" and Foster
Good as Beautiful.

Haines & Weyman
With Hosts of Friends.

Marshall & Wendell
And Other Favorites.

The above are members of our Piano Family at home in our new store—by far the most elegant in the city.

PACIFIC MUSIC CO.
A. M. SALYER, MANAGER. 437-439 S. BROADWAY

band for Johannesburg, South Africa, is expected home on a visit October 15.

Misses Sophia Bauer and Else Nebelung of Anaheim are visiting their schoolmates, Mabel and Hazel Ralph.

...Glendale.

MR. AND MRS. F. E. ALBRIGHT left yesterday for their home in San Diego, after spending six weeks here visiting friends and relatives. They were accompanied by Mrs. Albright's mother, Mrs. Mary B. Fiske, who will remain a few weeks.

Mrs. M. R. Hutchinson and daughter of Denver, Colo., are visiting Mrs. Eva S. Gilson.

Mrs. E. D. Goode entertained the Young Married Ladies' Club Tuesday afternoon.

Miss M. Eva Quick has returned to her home in Los Angeles, after spending a week at the home of E. T. Byram.

Carnation Rebekah Lodge, No. 251, I.O.O.F., tendered Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Smith a farewell reception Thursday night at I.O.O.F. Hall.

The Misses Solomon, who have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. Eva S. Gilson, have returned to their home in Oakland.

CHILDREN AT THE BEACH.

[Specially Contributed to The Times.]

The air seemed to throb with light and color—the soft, delicate color, the intense clearness of the atmosphere and the pure sweet, exhilarating air only to be found in Southern California.

Last Monday I wandered to one of our new seaside resorts, Manhattan Beach, and was astonished to find a little town of homes sprung up, seemingly in a day, where a few months ago were only undulating sand hills and ocean—the delight of the artist. The electric car track is already partly laid, which will soon connect Santa Monica, Playa del Rey, Manhattan, Hermosa, Redondo, San Pedro and Long Beach and running nearly the whole way along the ocean front. This will be one of the finest rides in the world, and will favorably compare with the drive along the far-famed Riviera.

Sitting on the beach, wondering at the rapid change, a small boy accosted me and insisted on a lengthy conversation, much to my dissatisfaction, for I wanted no interruption to my reverie. "I'm one of them day nursery children which belong to the King's Daughters," said he. "We've been here a long time. Mother comes to see me every Saturday. There are ever so many of us, I can't tell you how many, and we all sleep in one bed, and Jim kicks me and wakes me up, and then I turn over like this (illustrating the operation,) and go right to sleep again. We are going back to Los Angeles soon, and then I shall go home nights to mother. We bathe and paddle here. It's lots of fun. Do you paddle?"

After satisfying his curiosity, mine was sufficiently aroused to create a desire for more information about this little waif, so I wandered to some tents at the extreme end of Manhattan, which the youngster had designated as his home. Here Mrs. Turnbull, the matron, received me very kindly and showed me over the camp. They had thirty children, and one "little invalid," she said, a mere boy of perhaps three summers, lying on a bed with spinal disease. What a sad contrast from the other thirty well-fed, bonnie looking little things! One very large tent was devoted to their bedroom, surrounded by good-sized beds with straw mattresses on wire springs. They slept crosswise, three in a bed, and never woke up to disturb one another. Youth, sea air and commonsense diet would perhaps account for this. The second tent was their dining-room and looked delightfully clean and cool, with its long tables covered with white oilcloth.

"Friday we go home to Los Angeles," said the matron, "and we live on Amelia street, near the Bethlehem Baths. I do hope we can come again next year, but perhaps all the lots will be sold. Mr. Merrill of the Manhattan Beach Company has been very kind to us and has let us camp here for three years now, and it is such a nice beach; we couldn't have a nicer place!

"Yes, the King's Daughters were the first to do any outdoor work, and I believe in it; it is wonderful what it does for these children. We are slowly gaining ground; we own the tents and all the furnishings now, and I do hope we can enlarge the work, but we need money very much!"

Perhaps, if some kind-hearted woman of means could have looked in on those happy little faces as I did, the good work would grow rapidly and the King's Daughters' Day Nursery might even have a permanent home by the sea.

CAROLINE D. BOND.

CHURCH MUSIC.

Programmes to Be Presented by Los Angeles Choirs at Services This Morning and Evening.

IN. B.—No notice will be taken of programmes unless they are legibly written, with the name and address of the church in plain letters at the top.)

THE SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner Downey avenue and Daly street. Morning: Organ, Extract from Grand Offertoire in C (Wely;) choir, "Te Deum" (Thickstun;) response, "Look from on High" (Bailey;) offertory, "Open the Gates" (Knapp,) Miss Strahorn; organ, Allegro (Hesse.)

Evening: Praise service: Organ, Andante Cantabile (Pinsuti;) choir, "Jubilate Deo" (Hamer;) solo, selected, Miss Barrow; response, "Look From on High" (Bailey;) offertory, "O Eyes That Are Weary" (Brown;) choir, "God Is Love" (Shelley;) organ, postlude in C (Berg.) Ethel J. Keyes, organist and director.

CHRIST CHURCH. Morning: Processional, "Light's Abode Celestial Salem" (Smart;) "Venite" (W. F. Chase;) "Gloria Patri" (Novello;) "Te Deum in D" (Field;) "Benedictus" (W. F. Chase;) hymn, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" (Holden;) "Gloria Patri" (Reinagle;) offertorium, "His Salvation Is Nigh Them That Fear Him" (Bennett,) W. W. Stephens; recessional, "Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart" (Messiter.) W. F. Chase, organist and director.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, corner Adams and Figueroa streets. At 11 a.m.: Organ, "Jerusalem, the Golden" (variations) (Sparks;) processional, "Jerusalem the Golden" (Ewing;) "Venite" (Norris;) "Te Deum" (Van Boskerck;) "Benedictus" (Barnby;) Litany Hymn (Spanish chant;) hymn, "Come, My Soul, Thou Must be Waking" (Haydn;) offertory, "O Taste and See" (Gass;) recessional, "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord" (Hopkins.)

Choral evensong at 5 p.m. Organ "Adoration" (Lemmens;) "A Russian Romance". (Hoffmann;) processional, "The Church's One Foundation" (Wesley;) choral service (Tallis;) "Psalter" (Gregorian;) "Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis" (Saunders;) hymn, "Lord Forever at Thy Side" (Von Weber;) offertory, "The Spacious Firmament on High" (from "Creation") (Haydn;) recessional, "The Sun is Sinking Fast." A. W. Sessions, organist.

AT IMMANUEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Tenth and Figueroa streets. Morning: Organ, "Largo" (Beethoven;) "Benedictus" (Whiting;) "Gloria Patri" (O'Donoughue;) response, "O God of Saints" (Bullard;) offertory, "Come Unto Me" (Coenen,) B. O. Bloom; organ, "Postlude" (Biedermann.)

Evening: Organ, "Meditation" (Lemaigre;) "For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country" (Shelley;) offertory, "Not Ashamed of Christ," Miss Kate C. Ebbert; "He That Keepeth Israel" (Schloesser-Brown;) organ, "March" (Collin.) Mary L. O'Donoughue, organist and director.

For a Good Business Proposition

In a prosperous Coast city, call and investigate the one Nichols, Curtis & Co., 216 Commercial, will offer you.

"Barker's" is Synonymous with "Good Furniture"—Since 1880.

Late Arrivals in
Colonial Furniture.

A new furniture factory with but one idea—one purpose, has attracted the attention of furniture dealers and the purchasing public because of its unique position in the furniture world. This factory is modern in its ideas and mechanical construction. It has the latest machinery for lightening the labors of the cabinet makers and is in every way a twentieth century institution. You would look to such a factory for the latest American styles in furniture, but you would be mistaken. Not one piece of furniture made by this factory can be called a new design. On the contrary, the entire factory is devoted to the reproducing of antique colonial pieces. The men at the head of this factory have made colonial and old style furniture a study for years. They are now constructing the old fashioned pieces by the aid of modern machinery. One of their facsimiles, if placed side by side with the original colonial piece, cannot be told from it. The popular demand for colonial furniture has made such a factory possible. Some of the old colonial styles have been modernized to some extent and will conform to the present-day American's ideas of comfort, but the lines of construction, the trimmings and the finishes are exactly like those which added the touch of luxury to the first mansions built and furnished in America.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS

In this territory for the product of this new — antique furniture factory. First arrivals are being shown. The line is quite extensive, but there are few pieces of a kind. You will find complete furniture for dining rooms and libraries. Some of the chairs have the old fashioned rush seats. Others have leather seats, and still others have natural wood seats, finished so that the grain is shown to the best advantage. Some of the rockers have magnificent mahogany seats which show the prettiest grain that can be imagined. You can choose between the dull or polished mahogany. We invite you especially to see these rare pieces of furniture.

Mission Furniture — We are showing a big line of Mission furniture. We also have the exclusive right to sell the furniture made by a certain factory which produces the finest old Mission styles. Most of these pieces come in weathered oak and Antwerp finish.

Morris Chairs — A new patent which does away with the rod across the back. When sitting in one of these chairs a little backward push with the shoulders, will adjust the chair to any desired position and the chair stays as it is put until you again wish to change your position. We control this new patent in this territory. The chairs are made in very fine qualities, mostly in mahogany and weathered oak, upholstered in Verona and Spanish leather.

Grandfather Clocks — Colonial and old Mission designs in grandfather clocks. These have the celebrated Seth Thomas movements which are dependable during every minute of the day. The cases are in no way ordinary and in all ways unique. A big shipment just arrived. Styles to be seen nowhere else.

Carpets Oriental Rugs — BARKER BROTHERS — Linoleum Matting
420 to 424 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES.

Tomorrow we resume the sale of the few remaining lots in the finest of all exclusive residence tracts—

ALVARADO TERRACE

12 minutes from city hall.
Reached by 4 car lines.
Pico and Alvarado Sts.

If you are entertaining an idea of purchasing a desirable site on which to build a beautiful residence, we take it for granted that you know we have sold 38 lots in Alvarado Terrace for over $80,000; that homes of exquisite architecture, costing from $10,000 to $15,000, have been built; that this tract is a veritable park; that the building restrictions are such as not to allow cottages, flats or stores; that the streets are wide; that cement walks, curbs and gutters are completed and that all the minute features that would attract the highest of high-class home builders to Alvarado Terrace have been carried through to perfection.

Taking everything into consideration, the price range of from $1500 to $2500 per lot is indeed moderate.

EDWARD D. SILENT & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS. 216-218 W. SECOND ST., LOS ANGELES.

HULBURT ADV. CO.

CONCERT TODAY.

In Westlake Park this afternoon the I.O.F. Band, H. P. Moore, conductor, will render the following concert programme:

March, "The Invincible Eagle" (Sousa.)
Waltz, "Italian Nights" (Tobani.)
Grand Selection, "Lucrezia Borgia" (Donizetti.)
Romance, "The Harmony of Love" (Brooks.)
March, "Seventh Regiment" (Howard.)
Irish overture, (Benditx.)
Selection from "Robin Hood" (De Koven.)
Pilgrims' Chorus from "Lombardi" (Verdi.)
Medley, "Way Down in Old Indiana" (Chattaway.)
March, selected.

An Old Line Insurance Agent

Of successful experience desiring greater remuneration for his services should consider a general agency contract with the Conservative Life Insurance Company to introduce its new Combination Life, Accident and Health policy. Why work for another agent when you may contract direct with a company? Home office building, Los Angeles.

SPECIAL rates for fire insurance. C. G. Mayler, 125 West Third street.

5 PER CENT. BONDS 6 PER CENT INTEREST SEMI-ANNUALLY.
THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO.
321 Laughlin Building

BRAIN-HARMS OPTICAL CO.
If you use Drawing Papers of any description, let us quote you prices. We carry the most complete stock in South'n California
421 S. Spring—Tel. South 135

I'M WORTH $1.00

To you on the last payment of a suit of clothes ordered at the ANGEVINE WOOLEN CO.'S, 332 S. Spring Street. Only one coupon honored on each suit.

CUT ME OUT.

PARROTT

For new Vehicles, or Repairing Old Ones. Painting, Trimming, Rubber Tires.

Tenth and Main Sts.

Dr. Schiffman extracted eight teeth for me without a particle of pain, and afterwards made me a full upper flexible plate which fits me perfectly.

I have given them a good test, as it has been a year and a half since they were made. I gladly recommend the doctor to all who are in need of dental services.

MRS. EMMA BIRKLE,
422 South Molino avenue.

I have worn a plate ever since I was 18 years old. Have had plates made by three different dentists, and must say that the plate made by Dr. Schiffman has been the best I have ever had, and is satisfactory in every respect.

MISS IDA SHEDENHELM,
328 S. Spring street.

Plates as low as $2.00; bridge work as low as $2.00; gold or porcelain crowns as low as $3.00; fillings as low as 50c. Extracting, 25c. All work guaranteed. See specimens of our work at our entrance, 107 N. Spring, over Hale's. Beware of unscrupulous imitators. Also open evenings and Sunday forenoons. SCHIFFMAN DENTAL CO.

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS.
DEWEY BROS., 326 So. Spring.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

H. G. OTIS.....President and General Manager.
HARRY CHANDLER.....Vice-President and Assistant General Manager.
MARIAN OTIS-CHANDLER....Secretary. ALBERT McFARLAND....Treasurer.

PUBLISHERS OF

The Los Angeles Times

Daily, Weekly, Sunday, and Weekly Magazine. Vol. 42, No. 52. EVERY MORNING IN THE YEAR. Founded Dec. 4, 1881. Twenty-first Year.

NEWS SERVICE:—Full reports of the new Associated Press, covering the globe; from 15,000 to 20,000 words transmitted daily over more than 20,000 miles of leased wires.

TERMS:—Daily and Sunday, including Magazine Section, 75 cents a month, or $9.00 a year; Daily without Sunday, $7.00 a year; Sunday, $2.00; Magazine only, $2.50; Weekly, $1.50.

SWORN CIRCULATION:—Daily, net average for 1898, 13,091; for 1899, 19,282; for 1900, 24,131; for 1901, 25,731; for 1902, 26,758; for first 6 months of 1902, 30,592.

NET SUNDAY AVERAGE for 1901, 43,946.

TELEPHONES:—Counting Room and Subscription Department, first floor, Press 1; City Editor and local news room, Press 2.

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Offices: Times Building First and Broadway

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HOW THE TIMES TREATS LABOR.

THE LOS ANGELES TIMES regularly pays to its skilled, reliable and acceptable workmen wages that average from $3.75 to $4.50 per day for time work, and from $4 to $5.50 per day for piece work. These rates are higher than are paid by any competing newspaper; and another advance has recently been agreed upon. The Times pays larger sums weekly, monthly and yearly for labor than any journal in all the Southwest. Its cash disbursements on this account between August, 1890, and the end of September, 1901, aggregated $1,407,000.82, and its annual expenditures for labor of all classes, both skilled and unskilled, now average more than $175,000 per year. There never has been any attempt, in any quarter, to deny these specific and telling facts, and the proprietors challenge such denial if made. Not for years has The Times had any trouble with its workmen, who are independent of unions, loyal to their employers and themselves, well satisfied and prosperous. The Times controls its own business in its own way, subject only to the laws of the land; and no interference with that control can be lawfully or justly made. The result of its fixed policy has proven highly beneficial to all concerned, and the justness and correctness of its course have for years past received public approval in most marked and conspicuous ways, the circulation and advertising patronage of the paper steadily and largely outstripping that of all local rivals.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

H. G. OTIS, President and General Manager.

Since no attempt whatever has ever been made in any quarter to refute, or even dispute, the accuracy of the foregoing authoritative statements, our defeated maligners are estopped; and the public is amply warranted in giving no credence to contemporary hostile assaults upon The Times management in the matter of its relations to its workmen, or vice versa. Falsehood must yield to truth.

THE HOUSEHOLD-HELP PROBLEM.

For many years the servant-girl problem—or, as we usually say in this country, the question of "hired help"—has been one of the most difficult that housekeepers have been called upon to solve. Wherever women are gathered together, whether at a tea, at a "kaffee-klatsch," at a club, or elsewhere, it may be taken for granted that the servant-girl problem will sooner or later come up for treatment in a heart-to-heart talk. Many suggestions are made from time to time as to what might, could or should be done to lessen the friction between the householder and the help, but few of them contain the elements of practicability. They are too much like the motor which does not "mote."

To Chicago apparently belongs the honor of having inaugurated a movement of this kind, which seems to promise practical results of value. It is working along the lines that so many are thinking of nowadays in regard to the ceaseless troubles between capital and labor, namely, arbitration. The Chicago Housewife Association appears determined to put domestic service on a scientific basis. According to an exchange, its latest move in that direction is to appoint a standing arbitration committee of three members, to which is to be submitted all questions of dispute between mistresses and servants. The decisions of the committee are to be binding on both parties to a dispute, the penalty, in case of a recalcitrant mistress, being expulsion from the association, while a servant who fails in her duty will forfeit the right to refer future employers to the headquarters of the association. Every maid, on completing one year of service in the family of one of the members of the association, is to be given a diploma, and at the end of the second consecutive year is given the choice of a seal on her diploma, or a cash premium of $10, with an additional prize of $5 for each succeeding year. The association is to establish an employment agency, and its constitution provides that a maid, taken ill after four weeks' service in a family, shall be entitled to free medical attention.

This is a move in the right direction. People frequently express surprise that girls should be willing to stand long, weary hours in a crowded store—sometimes when they are in a condition that should send them to bed—putting up with the unreasonable actions and speech of nervous and irritable shoppers, breathing an atmosphere impregnated with dust and microbes, seldom catching a ray of sunshine, and all for a pittance of a dollar a day, or less, when they can easily obtain a position as domestic helper in a family where they will be well treated, well fed, well lodged and paid almost as much as they receive at the store without board and lodging.

The explanation of this apparently peculiar shortsightedness on part of the young woman is easily explained when we examine the facts. In the first place, in every branch of human activity, apart from domestic service in a household, the employés have certain definite hours of labor, after which their time is their own. The hours may sometimes be long and the work arduous, but the man or woman knows just when the time will be up, and after that can throw off the cares and responsibilities of the day's labor. Not so with the average household assistant. In her case, with few exceptions, the old adage is true that "A man's work runs from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done."

This is one objection, a practical one. There is another, which is more esthetic than practical. The very name of "servant," which still attaches, more or less, to household assistants, in spite of the effort to substitute for it the milder American term of "help," is of itself sufficient to prevent a sensitive girl of good education and training from taking a position in a household. A young man of some position in society will be quite willing to keep company with and become engaged to a young woman who works in a store, or runs a typewriter, or even one who works in a factory, but when it comes to taking up with a household servant he is quite apt to draw the line, and the girls are not at all backward in realizing this fact. Wherefore, as probably ninety-nine out of a hundred of them, this side of the age limit mentioned by the Psalmist, have an idea of getting married some day or other, they are inclined to look askance at an occupation which would set in some degree upon them as a "bar sinister," so far as any social aspirations are concerned.

As we have said, the Chicago movement looks like a sensible and promising effort to bring order out of the present chaotic condition of domestic service in this country, and future developments along this line will be watched with great interest in many American households.

AN UNTRAMMELED CANDIDATE.

Dr. Pardee has announced—and there is no warrant for questioning his sincerity—that he will go into the gubernatorial campaign unpledged, free from any and all entanglements with political cliques, and at full liberty to serve the people of the entire State, as Governor, to the best of his judgment and ability. Some of the organs that supported the late Mr. Gage—or lately supported Mr. Gage—are already seeking to make it appear that the latter, or his henchmen, will have some claim upon Mr. Pardee, either before or after the election, because the Gage strength was thrown bodily to Pardee, when it became apparent that the Governor had no possible chance of nomination. Such talk as this is sheer nonsense. It is known to all men—including the supporters of Gage—that the Gage votes were given to Pardee not so much from love of Pardee, as from enmity to Flint. The Gage forces had it in their power to insure the nomination of either Pardee or Flint. They chose to defeat the latter, not because they had any love for Pardee, but because Flint, as the acknowledged leader and nucleus of the anti-Gage movement, had made the renomination of Gage an impossibility. In other words, they threw their strength to Pardee, not so much to fulfill a political obligation, as to pay off a political grudge against Mr. Flint, as the putative leader of the opposition to Gage.

The candidacy of Dr. Pardee was in reality as much a part of the anti-Gage movement—and an important part—as the candidacy of Flint, or Edson, or Hayes. All these forces were solidly arrayed against Gage, and he could not have gained any votes, worth mentioning, from either. But Mr. Flint, through his more active efforts to organize and consolidate the anti-Gage forces, incurred the especial enmity of the Gage "push;" hence, they made haste, when it became apparent that the Gage cause was utterly hopeless, to turn the nomination away from Mr. Flint.

It is natural that the Gage organs should seek to find a soft spot upon which to fall. But they are looking for it in the wrong place when they claim that Dr. Pardee is in any sense a legatee of Mr. Gage or of the Gage régime. There is absolutely no warrant nor reason in such a claim. There is, on the other hand, every reason to believe that Dr. Pardee is, as he has so frankly and unqualifiedly declared, untrammeled by pledges or agreements of any kind.

It would be a gross wrong to this courteous and able gentleman to handicap him, at the beginning of the campaign, with the unjust suspicion that he is affiliated with, or in any wise obligated to, the discredited gang of ringsters who have done so much to bring about the downfall of Gage and the failure of his administration.

MORE TROOPS SENT HOME.

A dispatch from Washington states that Gen. Chaffee has cabled to the War Department to the effect that in his opinion and that of his successor, Gen. Davis, another regiment of cavalry can now be spared from duty in the Philippines. Orders for the return of the Ninth Cavalry have accordingly been forwarded from the War Department.

The above is in strict accord with the policy which has been pursued by our government from the beginning of the trouble in the Philippines, viz., to maintain in the islands only so large a military force as is necessary to preserve order and to protect—so far as possible through the forms of civil government—the rights of all citizens. There has been neither disposition, desire, nor intention at any time, on the part of our government, to impose upon the people of the Philippines a "military despotism." This disclaimer ought to be unnecessary, and it would be unnecessary were it not for the persistent and pernicious efforts of a small but offensive and unscrupulous band of so-called "anti-imperialists" in the United States to poison the Filipino mind with the idea that the government and the people of the United States are desirous of making them (the Filipinos) the victims of some sort of vague but dire oppression.

From the day when the lamented President McKinley outlined, in an official proclamation to the people of the Philippine Islands, the benevolent policy and purpose of our government toward them, down to the present time, there has been no change of purpose on our part toward these people, who have been brought into such close and vital relations toward us through events which could not have been foreseen. From the first, we have been their best and truest friends. If at times we have seemed to be severe, it has been because we have been forced to "be cruel, only to be kind." Our aim has invariably been their good. We have been as lenient, as forbearing, as gentle in the performance of our manifest duty, as the exigencies of the case would permit.

The policy which our government has thus far pursued in relation to the Philippines will be adhered to in the future, unless the American people—who imperatively decreed the present policy—shall otherwise command. Civil government will be extended in the islands whenever and wherever the people of the islands are capable of enjoying its privileges without abusing its powers. American troops will be withdrawn from the islands so fast as it is possible to withdraw them without endangering the public peace and inviting the undoing of all the benedicent work which has been accomplished under American control. In brief, justice will be done to the fullest possible extent in the Philippines, liberty will be extended, and human rights protected, so long as we remain in control of affairs. The howl of the self-styled "anti-imperialist"—who advocates a policy worse than any form of imperialism—will not avail to check the march of progress. The time is not far in the future—if, indeed, it has not already arrived—when the vast majority of people in the Philippines will bless the day which brought the Americans, and American ideas, to the islands. Under the American régime they will make greater progress in the next decade than they would have made in a thousand years under the blighting rule of Spain.

A MERITED TRIBUTE.

As mentioned recently, in the local columns of The Times, the Southern California section of the National Irrigation Association has arranged to give a banquet, on Thursday next, to George H. Maxwell, executive chairman of the association.

This is a fitting and appropriate recognition of valuable services rendered to the country. It is difficult to overestimate the importance of the work done by Mr. Maxwell for the cause of national irrigation. In season and out of season, he has labored fearlessly and indefatigably, spurred on by apparently insurmountable obstacles to put forth yet greater efforts, and knowing no such word as fail. It is safe to say that but for his enthusiasm and persistence the national irrigation law would not today be on the statute books. It is, therefore, eminently proper that a graceful recognition of his services should be extended to Mr. Maxwell by citizens of a section which expects to benefit so largely by that law.

The Times may also claim, without boasting, to have contributed in no small degree toward the passage of one of the most important measures ever enacted by Congress, a measure the far-reaching import of which we have as yet scarcely begun to realize. It will be left for those who come after us to estimate at its full value the labor of those who induced Congress to adopt the watchword "Annex Arid America."

If there is a labor settlement law in Australia that will work, we certainly ought to try it in the United States. To call a forced adjustment of a difference of any sort "arbitration" is ridiculous, but the name of the system doesn't so much matter. Let it go as "compulsory arbitration," so long as the scheme will work. Certainly the present method of non-settlement of labor troubles in this country is all as bad as bad can be. We secured a ballot law in Australia that was a big improvement over old methods, and a series of bugs for destroying fruit pests that knew their business. If Australia has found a means of keeping the peace between employer and employé by all means let us try it. Nothing can be worse than the strikes that are running in this country to crowded houses. It is for some State to tackle this thing, and as California was early in the field in the use of the Australian ballot system it would be well for us to make experiment with the panacea for strikes for which so much is claimed. The matter is respectfully referred to "Gov." Pardee.

The troops are on the field and the fleet is on the sea ready for slaughter. The mines are laid and the searchlights are working. The captains are getting their voices in trim for shouting. Gen. MacArthur is determined to protect Boston and Cape Cod at all hazards. Higginson is sparring about with his men-of-war, looking for an opening. The scout ships are hanging on the flanks of the fleet and preparing to do the sneak act. The telephone is working in good shape and the wires are all up. If something serious doesn't pop mighty loud pretty soon, there is nothing in getting ready to pop. We are waiting. Let the battle begin. This mimic warfare is a useful educational project for the army and navy.

Complaint is being made by California crude-oil producers that the railways are standing in with producers in Texas, thus shutting this State out of a market that belongs to it because of the difference in distance in our favor. The Times has no knowledge as to the facts in the case, but knowing how the Standard Oil Company was given a rate for years to this Coast something like 50 per cent. lower than was accorded other shippers of kerosene, we are prepared to believe that California is getting the worst of it. This is a matter of vital concern, and it should be brought to the attention of the Interstate Commerce Commission without delay.

There is shying and shilly-shallying at San Quentin, in an effort to escape a full disclosure of the crooked doings at the summer and winter resort, but the crooks outside the walls will have to come to time. They may prolong the agony somewhat, but that will be about all—for them. The State is demanding the inwardness, and all of it, of the disgraceful work at the prison across the bay, no matter who is hurt by the disclosures, and nothing less will be accepted by the people of all parties. Bring out the books and let's see 'em.

The British West Indies are clamoring for annexation to the United States. But do we want them? Our experience with islands out in that particular stretch of sea has not been so tumultuously happy and pleasant that Uncle Sam has a hankering for more mixing up in their affairs. It will be well to wait until we get entirely through with Cuba before we bite off any more islands, or even think about it.

The Vienna Neue Freie Presse sees President Roosevelt waving his "bony fist" against England. What a powerful pair of binoculars they must have in the Neue Freie Presse office. We haven't seen the President's "bony first" wiggling much over on this side the water. To tell the truth we don't believe the President has "ary" bony fist to wave.

The book-keeping at San Quentin is almost as crooked as the men who do lock-step there, if not more so. But the furniture plant is not running any more. Probably the trade has been fully supplied. Judging by the output there the Grand Rapids furniture factories have been having no end of competition out here, where the land slopes to the sea.

A pretty Connecticut girl, who sent some reading matter to the soldiers in the Philippines, has captured a pair of shoulder straps, with a man under them, through her thoughtfulness of the men at the front. It always pays a girl to be good, and especially to the defenders of her country. Most any old time the defender of his country may become the defender of "just one girl."

South Africa is up against the Ham question. And it is a great question. Nobody knows that quite so well as the people of these United States. And it is a question that lacks a good deal of being settled here, after nearly forty years of trial. If South Africa can work out the problem we would like to get the formula over on this side the big dividing pond.

Gay and bright another Sunday has come rollicking down the corridors of Time, but still those holes on Broadway continue to menace the populace of this angelic burg. If ever those holes are made away with, everybody in this old town ought to get out and parade around with a brass band for a whole night.

Life is truly strenuous at a baseball game when thirteen innings are played and both teams are left just where they were in the percentage column when the game commenced. Last Friday's session at the Chutes was a case in point. Let the fight for blood, and the pennant, go bravely on.

The Democratic "Ole Bills" will shortly proceed to nominate a ticket that Doc Pardee will assist us in knocking galley west. It will be a sorry performance that the ole fellows will put up this year, now that the Republican convention has done business, and done it right.

Higginson and MacArthur will never be able to put up so fierce a fight as the one that was brought off at Chutes Park last Friday, when the slabsters and the sluggers played thirteen innings and then went home to dinner with nothing determined.

Our esteemed contemporary, the London Times, is up in arms against the admission of Chinese labor into the South African countries. Thus do we see that there are sand lots elsewhere than in the city of San Francisco.

The Vienna Neue Freie Presse discovers that Russia's exiles to Siberia are not being treated right. The next thing we know our esteemed Vienna contemporary will be bearing of the crucifixion of our Savior.

The fruit crop of the State of Washington is in trouble because of wet weather. Never mind about those apples, good people; there will be an orange crop of proper magnitude in California, same as usual.

The Associated Press has succeeded in finding a man who has turned himself into a Democrat, after having been a Republican. Freaks are always cropping up in this world in the most extraordinary manner.

Rain is needed in India. We should like to be able to recall a time when something or other wasn't needed in India. "'Tis the most distressful country that ever you have seen."

A Spanish walking delegate has been sent to jail for threatening men who returned to work contrary to his instructions. They do some things well in Cuba.

The Cubans are praising President Roosevelt for his attitude respecting reciprocity with this country. We are pleased to note that there is some one in this country who rises to the Cuban notion.

There is to be no strike among the miners of Kansas. Kansas is never anything if not different.

The President has bagged a bruin, and should a Bryan happen to run again he will bag him, too.

PARDEE HAILED AS A CLEAN MAN.

First Among Candidates.

[Fresno Republican, August 24.]

In Dr. Pardee, the Republican party presents to the people of California a candidate on whom all of the lately warring elements in the party can cordially unite, who will assure Republican victory at the November election, and who will make a strong, independent, popular and exceptionally capable Governor. It is no disparagement to the other candidates for the nomination to say that in personal force and ability Dr. Pardee stood easily first. He is a man of education, large ability, much force of character, wide experience and unsullied record, high standing and wide acquaintance, a man who combines in a peculiar degree the qualities of a good candidate and a good Governor. For all this, the State of California as well as the Republican party is to be congratulated.

Upon the vital question of boss rule, Dr. Pardee's record is clean. As Mayor of Oakland, his vigorous fight to prevent the railroad from capturing the water front is well known. In his long connection with State politics, he has never been a member or an adherent of the railroad and machine "push," and has fought and won many a hard battle against them.

None More Popular.

[Alameda Daily Encinal, August 22.]

There is not today and has not been these several years a more universally popular man in the State than the head of the ticket. Four years ago demonstrated that. And two months hence will repeat and emphasize that demonstration.

Dr. Pardee is fortunate, too, in that he does not in any way owe his nomination to the clique of rule-or-ruin would-be bosses who sought to dominate the convention, and he is under absolutely no obligation to them.

The people of Alameda county know Dr. Pardee and love him. They know him as their firm friend and as absolutely free and independent. In the position of Chief Magistrate of the State he is certain to make a record equal to that of any of the long list who have gone before him, and to relinquish the position when the time arrives without having done a thing to diminish the confidence of those who know him best.

The Smashing of the Machine.

[San Francisco Chronicle, August 23.]

The Republicans of the State of California have good reason to breathe more freely than they did a day or two ago, when the machine men were making their boast that they would dominate the convention and give their party a standard-bearer under whom they would be compelled to march to certain defeat. The matter has been settled now by the miscarriage of the plans of Herrin and Burns, whose candidate has been discredited and thrown overboard. Let us hope that his unsavory career will soon be merely a disagreeable memory, and that the party, relieved of the Burns incubus, will cease to be torn by dissensions and will again enjoy the confidence of the people.

Strenuous and Agressive.

[Modesto Herald, August 23.]

Though losing Flint, who made the defeat of the "machine" possible, the anti-"push" element scored distinct, gratifying and reassuring victories in defeating Gage and wresting the control of the organization from Burns, Herrin and Keiley. No man who knows Dr. Pardee will for a moment concede that he will do "politics" for any boss. A Native Son, one of the front rank of the brilliant public men of the State, anti-railroad Mayor of Oakland, a strenuous and aggressive individuality, George C. Pardee will be Governor of California in fact as in name, and will give the State the brightest and ablest administration California has known for two decades.

The ticket as a whole is eminently satisfactory and will command the full vote of the party and easy victory by 20,000 majority.

Clear of Cliques and Cabals.

[San Jacinto Register, August 22.]

Dr. Pardee is a popular man, a good citizen and a tireless worker. It is fortunate that he has kept clear of all cliques and cabals. Having a moderate fortune he does not need the emoluments of office. He is a strong friend and supporter of his fellow-townsman, Senator Perkins. The nominee will go before the people with the strongest assurance of a triumphant election.

Needs No Veneering.

[San Jose Mercury, August 23.]

Events speak for themselves. Dr. Pardee has a reputation that needs no veneering, no distorting of facts, to place him among the front ranks of honest men. He is peculiarly a type of the American man, who, by his own efforts and industry, has won for himself distinction from all his fellows. He is not a rich man, neither is he a demagogic pleader of the cause of poverty. He stands on his own achievements of self-success, won by many years of work.

As to his political history, it may be said that he has always been known as "anti-boss," to quote an everyday parlance. He was, and has been, at all times, never identified with the machine rule of politics. He carved out his political career in the belief that business methods and conscientious effort should prevail, and he has won his reward in being nominated for the highest office in the gift of the people of the State of California.

The candidate of the Republican party for the Governorship is a wholesouled, honest, good citizen. He has won his spurs honorably. His past record will stand against any attempt at party calumny and detraction. He comes before the people strictly on his own merits, and pledged only to do his best for the whole people, as he himself declared in his speech of acceptance.

A Strong Character.

[Azusa Pomotropic, August 22.]

In Mr. Pardee the Republicans have a champion of whom they may well be proud. A man of strong character, of considerable experience in public life, of untarnished reputation, and of great executive ability. If elected in the fall his administration will be a brilliant one.

Clean and Honest.

[Monrovia Messenger, August 23.]

In nominating Dr. George C. Pardee of Oakland for Governor, the Republican State Convention selected the man best fitted to unite the warring factions and restore harmony to the party. Dr. Pardee's eminent ability as a leader and organizer will bring out the entire Republican poll and bring victory in the November election.

The Republican party may congratulate itself that its nominee is a courteous, cultured gentleman, a representative of that true Republicanism which stands for clean, honest government.

Of Agredable Personality.

[Oakland Enquirer, August 23.]

The nomination of Dr. George C. Pardee for the high office of Governor of the great State of California

something more than a personal triumph. It represents the choice of the untrammeled representatives of the mass of the Republican voters of the State. The nomination is also expressive of the high esteem in which Dr. Pardee is held by the people of the city and county in which he has resided since his childhood. It shows that he is most appreciated where best known. It demonstrates that his political record is spotless, his integrity unimpeached and that for ability, availability and all other characteristics most highly desired in the candidate for office of Governor he stood without a peer in the convention.

Dr. Pardee is exceptionally equipped for the position to which he has been nominated, and will bring to the discharge of his duties when the action of the Republican convention shall have been ratified at the polls, a ripe experience in public affairs, a wide knowledge of the material resources and of the requirements of this great State and devotion to the development of its educational and other civic interests. He will stand with credit in his representative capacity as the first citizen of California.

Dr. Pardee is a man of agreeable personality, easily approached, devoid of hauteur, arrogance and other qualities which estrange men. A native son, devoted to his city, county and State, a graduate from the great University at Berkeley, his whole life interests are here, where he has grown from infancy to manhood. Comprehending the magnificent resources and boundless prospects of his native State, bending the tireless energies of his whole mind and body to advance the interests of the commonwealth, predisposed by nature and training to politically act in the people's interests Dr. Pardee cannot and will not fail to be commended as one of the best Governors California has ever had.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

[The Times freely publishes the views of correspondents, without holding itself responsible for writers' opinions. Be brief, write plainly, state clearly. The space of 250 words, on the average, is sufficient for the expression of an idea.]

Water Rates and Promises—Before and After.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 23.—[To the Editor of The Times:] While the City Water Company held possession of the works the people of Los Angeles were told that the rates in force were exorbitant. "Robbery and mismanagement" were every-day charges. Now, after many weary months of city ownership the rates are practically unchanged and the heads of departments under the company are generally retained—probably as a reward for service against the city. On top of these "robber" rates certain financiers come forward and propose to assess the water-bond interest against realty, thus heaping burden upon burden and injury upon injury. Such a plan is contrary to custom and good sense, and would tend to impair the city's credit. Is it not accepted by bond buyers that water bonds are not a real charge against a city? For the reason that water rates and not direct taxation meet principal and interest. It is because of this established rule that cities are permitted to borrow their full limit, without considering water bonds. Citizens were delighted with the Assessor's increased valuation until the Council met and made a possible $1 rate $1.20. According to proofs submitted, before the purchase of the works, more than enough money is collected to pay everything and it would be another case of misplaced confidence to allow a direct water tax. We know the city paid for a lot of rusty old pipe and that the water rates must remain high, but isn't it time to relax just a little the grip on the rate-payer's throat and put in force a grain of the reform promised prior to the purchase of the waterworks? S. M. METCALF.

No. 242 North Hope street.

Tribute to Library Workers.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 30, 1902.—[To the Editor of The Times:] The members of the Library Board are entitled to the thanks of lovers of fair play, as well as of all who are interested in one of our city's most valuable and most creditable institutions, for their efforts to increase the salaries of its employés. That the salaries of all, from highest to lowest, are utterly inadequate, and grossly out of proportion to the value of their services, must be manifest to all who consider the subject, although the quietness, the unobtrusiveness and the perfection with which their services are rendered may make not a few insensible to the merits of those who wait upon their wants. And, entirely out of sight, labor others whose rare intelligence and ready command of their mental resources, enable them to prepare the work for the others to do and to direct the operations.

The progress which has been made in the management of libraries within the last half century is as great as has been made in school teaching in more than twice that time. It is not very many years since, with the exception of a very few libraries, anybody who could read and write could discharge all the duties then required of a librarian. Today the librarian is a member of one of the learned professions. In the best library schools in the East no person who is not a college graduate can enter as a student. On this Coast no great progress has not been made, but the class work in our library is accomplishing much for the pupils, and the examinations for entrance and for graduation disclose qualifications for the professional work which would never be dreamed of in the case of the $50 or $100 clerks in the county and city departments. Should the employés of the library "go out on a strike"—which I take for granted none of them are likely to think of doing—the Pacific Coast could not replace them with their equals, and the whole country could not do so at the present salaries. Should such a calamity visit the public offices there are very few of the officers or clerks whom any ward in the city could not replace in six hours. Cannot, will not, some of the thousands who are daily indebted to the inadequately-paid library force do what is in their power to open the eyes of the members of the Council to the fact that the intelligent voters are as deeply interested in securing justice to the library women as to the policemen? Will not the fact that the former have no votes inspire those who can vote to make in behalf of these women the efforts they cannot make for themselves? And will not those women who are interested in securing for their sex what they consider right, give their influence in this practicable way?

And—I hesitate to write of it in this connection, but the wages of women form a most fruitful and intensely absorbing subject—do the women of this city know the wretchedness and shame which right here in the city about which we are so fond of bragging, result from the payment of stipends utterly inadequate to the support of the employed in the manner demanded by the nature of the employment? The person who pays a woman, especially a young woman, such beggarly wage is a pimp of the seducer. M.

The Chilean Chamber of Deputies, by a small majority, has appointed a preliminary commission to investigate the

ARTISTS' LEAGUE.

Exhibition of Original Drawings in Black and White at the Parlors of the Van Nuys Hotel.

The Newspaper Artists' League will hold its first annual exhibition of original drawings in black and white in the small parlors of the Van Nuys Hotel. It is intended that this shall be one of the most artistic and interesting functions of the coming season.

At this exhibition one will be enabled to gain an idea of the methods accompanying the development of the illustrators' art, which is impossible to obtain from reproductions.

An instructive and entertaining feature of the exhibition will be a showing of the various processes of reduction from the original drawing.

The local artists will all be represented, viz.: Will R. Chapin, Times; Herman C. Wall, Times; Dodge, Herald; R. K. Culver, Herald; M. C. Pearley, Times; H. B. Gleason, Outwest; Edward Nash; Edward Vischer; Carl Junge.

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A safe place to purchase your piano because not only but worthy instruments are sold at this store. Only the best makes of pianos known to the musical world are carried in our stock.

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The piano player made by the Aeolian Co, and used by many others—because of its superiority. But this is only one genuine Pianola, and that is sold only by the Southern California Music Co.

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LUNG CULTURE

Lung Power and Health—How to Attain and Retain Them.

This is the boiler of a proved automobile—a model of development for the body, which embodies the mistakes made in the physical efforts of those who begin at the wrong end.

If you wish to [illegible] store of improved health, send for the illustrated pamphlet which tells how, is a remarkably short distance you may expect reports of increased vigor, health, digestion, nerves [illegible] your lung capacity from 40 to 70 per cent. In short, work instead of being a task, will become a pleasure and you will find that more exercise is a pleasure.

One of our pupils—F. A. BEEBE. Chest expansion, 3 inches. Lung capacity 270 cubic inches

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Sterling Silver Toilet Ware

In toilet sets we offer the latest, the happiest conceptions of the silversmith's art.

Single pieces in COMB, BRUSHES, MIRRORS and MANICURE PIECES. Complete sets in combination toilet and manicure to match.

For presentation purposes—a birthday, a wedding—nothing could be more acceptable. Come and see.

Montgomery Bros., JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS. THIRD AND SPRING STS., L.

IT'S wound up for this year, anyhow. September shows upon the calendar today, and here it is nearly before a fellow knows it. Doesn't beat everything how time flies in the land of summer time?

And here they come trooping back looking so gay and brown and fine—debonair—those summer girls. I've been lonely here on the asphalt promenade with all these delightful girls away doing stunts with Neptune—old he embracer. Even an Eagle, with a Promethean connection with the rock has missed the swish of their garments in the breezes that sweep up and down on Broadway to the Courthouse. It does seem good to see them back again and looking so different.

The coat of tan that these recently returned summer girls are wearing on their faces and which shows through the slit in the sleeves of their shirt waists when they gap open, becomes them ever so much. The Eagle can remember the time when a summer girl shrunk from tan almost as quivers as she does from a monster mosquito. When the original summer girl went abroad, in those other days, to sojourn with the zephyrs of the sea she went to swirl her loveliness in the penetrable veils and to fret herself half to death for fear her complexion would get all broke up, but Lo, the girl now she hunts for tan! It has been so different that a summer girl does not seem to think she has had any kind of a time at the side of the sobbing waves unless she has a cuticle that is as dark as the color of a side saddle. Bend, oh, my summer girl! I never could see the beauty of side-saddle color wasn't just as much of a shade as the milky whiteness of the old-fashioned summer girl that used to shy so at the sunshine and to keep under cover from the browning breeze.

And it is good to see her back again for the old town has missed her a whole lot.

• • •

The evolution of the girl is one of the interesting studies of man and the people. Time was when she fainted at a breath and had a spasm in the face of calamity, but in these days she is strenuous, brave, strong, self-contained sure of where she is at. I rejoice to see her lift a golf club, or some sphere or another, and send it against the white sphere with a sinewy blow that puts it across the mead for an odd hole of a mile or so, and to see her hair with the ribbons behind a high-stepper or to look upon a living picture of grace and aplomb. When she bares her brown arms and sets a skiff spinning through the ripples of lake or stream, or breasts the waves in a bathing suit that is scant at all points of the compass, it is a delight to the soul of bird or beast or man critter. Great is the vitally active and keen-brained summer or winter American girl of the twentieth century.

• • •

But man doesn't show up, to my mind, quite as well as he used to in the strenuous life of hustle is telling on the male areature in trousers, and the girl is going away from him in brilliancy and physique, at a gallop. There's not so many girl runts as there were in the human family, as it seems to me, but the man runt is getting runtier with each passing year. The poor devil looks tired and worn and much of the time; he is undersized compared with the girl branch of the tribe; his chest is flat, the chances of his shanks are slender and he does not seem to be having half so good a time as the boys did when the Eagle was in pin feathers. It is the girls who are getting the most happiness out of life and that is just why they are looking so gorgeously healthy, so delightfully poised, so superbly at themselves.

While man is walking the floor in fear of a slump in sugar, or steel, or St. Paul, or some other old stock, and getting gray-headed about some other kind of a deal, the girl of the world is gayly going forth in sun and air, careless of wind and weather, and not knowing or caring a whoop whether sugar is selling at 1.40 or at 87½. The infernal fluctuation of the market, the everlasting taking chances on things when there is about one chance in a dozen that the things will turn out to be full of blowholes, is what is making a runt. If the girl people had the chance a nimble dollar that has been an elusive roll-away-from-a-fellow to it, as the man thing does, it is safe to bet that she wouldn't be looking so svelt, and fit, and scrumptious.

But it's all right. It is proper that the girl wing of the grand army of humanity folks should have the best time is going—and she gets it too, mind you. Man isn't much use anyway except to pack water and to bring in the wood. He isn't handsome, he isn't so all-fired smart, as he thinks he is, and he is not so very necessary, except as a provider.

But he does provide—especially the American type of a man. Of course there are some few off-colors Americans men who fail to provide much, but as a rule he plugs along, puts up, and does to look pleasant. And that is just why he is making him round-shouldered, gray at the temples in his youth, and wrinkled of face. The darned man hadn't ought business much to be born anyway.

• • •

And the Eagle Bird is wondering what is going to become of the multi-millionaire man when the trusts have everything going their way just a little faster than it is now? When all the jobs are gobbled out by the Morgans and the Perkins and the Schwabs and there are no places except the ones they have to offer, that is when man is going to be facing a flinty proposition. It is already hustling now for a good many of the dollars to buy tickets to the resorts for the women folks, and to pay the hotel bills after the girls get there, but when those big strapping girls begin to [illegible]

IT'S wound up for this year, summer is. September shows upon the calendar today, and here it is next fall, before a fellow knows it. Doesn't it beat everything how time flies in this land of summer time?

And here they come trooping back looking so gay and brown and fine and debonair—those summer girls. It has been lonely here on the asphalt esplanade with all those delightful girls away doing stunts with Neptune, the old he embracer. Even an Eagle Bird with a Promethean connection with a rock has missed the swish of their garments in the breezes that sweep up hill on Broadway to the Courthouse, and it does seem good to see them back again and looking so different.

The coat of tan that these recently-returned summer girls are wearing on their faces and which shows through the slit in the sleeves of their shirt waists when they gap open, becomes them ever so much. The Eagle can remember the time when a summer girl shrunk from tan almost as quiveringly as she does from a monster mouse. When the original summer girl went abroad, in those other days, to toy with the zephyrs of the sea she was wont to swirl her loveliness in impenetrable veils and to fret herself half to death for fear her complexion would get all broke up, but Lordy! now she hunts for tan! It has become so different that a summer girl doesn't seem to think she has had any kind of a time at the side of the sobbing waters unless she has a cuticle that is about the color of a side saddle. Sensible summer girl! I never could see why side-saddle color wasn't just as good a shade as the milky whiteness of the old-fashioned summer girl that used to shy so at the sunshine and to keep under cover from the browning breezes.

And it is good to see her back again, for the old town has missed her a whole lot.

* * *

The evolution of the girl is one of the interesting studies of man and Eagle people. Time was when she fainted at a breath and had a spasm in the face of calamity, but in these days she is strenuous, brave, strong, self-contained, sure of where she is at. I rejoice to see her lift a golf club, of some shape or another, and send it against the white sphere with a sinewy blow that puts it across the mead for an eighth of a mile or so, and to see her handle the ribbons behind a high-stepper is to look upon a living picture of grace and aplomb. When she bares her brown arms and sets a skiff spinning through the ripples of lake or stream, or breasts the waves in a bathing suit that is scant at all points of the compass, she is a delight to the soul of bird or human critter. Great is the vitally alive and keen-brained summer or winter American girl of the twentieth century.

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But man doesn't show up, to my mind, quite as well as he used to. The strenuous life of hustle is telling on the male creature in trousers, and the girl is going away from him in brilliancy and physique, at a gallop. There are not so many girl runts as there once were in the human family, as it seems to me, but the man runt is getting runtier with each passing year. The poor devil looks tired and worried much of the time; he is undersized, compared with the girl branch of the tribe; his chest is flat, the chances are; his shanks are slender and he doesn't seem to be having half so good a time as the boys did when the Eagle was in pin feathers. It is the girls who are getting the most happiness out of life, and that is just why they are looking so gorgeously healthy, so delightfully poised, so superbly at themselves.

While man is walking the floor for fear of a slump in sugar, or steel, or St. Paul, or some other old stock, and getting gray-headed about some other kind of a deal, the girl of the world is gayly going forth in sun and air, careless of wind and weather, and not knowing or caring a whoop whether sugar is selling at 1.40 or at 87½. That infernal fluctuation of the market, the everlasting taking chances on things, when there is about one chance in a dozen that the things will turn out to be full of blowholes, is what is making man a runt. If the girl people had to chase the nimble dollar that has such an elusive roll-away-from-a-fellow to it, as the man thing does, it is safe to bet that she wouldn't be looking so svelt, and fit, and scrumptious.

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* * *

And the Eagle Bird is wondering what is going to become of the mule of a man when the trusts have everything going their way just a little faster than it is now? When all the jobs are given out by the Morgans and the Perkinses and the Gebwabs and there are no places except the ones they have to offer, that is when man is going to be facing a flinty proposition. It is lively hustling now for a good many of them to buy tickets to the resorts for the women folks, and to pay the hotel bills after the girls get there, but when those big strapping girls begin to want thing have, I wonder what is going to happen?

Well, fellers, that is another bridge, and God bless you patient old pack animals, may you never have to cross it.

* * *

I have been saying, up there, that man doesn't amount to much, but that was just a jolt, fellers. He's all right, some of the time. When he gets down under the load of this modern life and lifts on it like a truck horse, and never complains about it, man is a mighty fine animal. I presume you have seen him struggling to keep things going just as the girls of the family were used to having them go, and I doubt not you have seen him sweating blood when the tide began to run the other way, and old Prosperity shied every time he hove in sight. Well, that is to my mind the time that man is a heroic figure. That is when he is a sight to be patient with, and sorry for. But don't you ever let the old dog know you are sorry for him. He doesn't want anybody to be sorry for him, if he is built right, and being the normal American, he is built right enough if this modern life didn't keep him so blamed busy hustling that he can't do himself justice as to looks, or any other way.

There are lots of problems looming up all along the line. Perhaps the outcome of one of them will be that those rave and radiant maidens will get out and do the hustling, after a while, and let man go swimming all summer securing coats of tan on his face and hair on his arms. From the way they are coming along in physique I rather guess the girls are going to be equal to the job, God bless 'em.

THE EAGLE.

CRIB DISTRICT ROBBERY.

A Car-sweeper Robbed a Pasadena Coachman of Money and Jewelry Yesterday Morning in a Fast House.

Martin Maloney, a car sweeper, did some quick grabbing in a house of ill-fame at No. 434 North Alameda street yesterday morning at 3 o'clock, but was pursued and captured with $30 in currency and a $50 diamond pin, the proceeds of his grab, in his possession. He was locked up in the City Jail and a charge of grand larceny was entered against him. He will have his preliminary examination Wednesday.

A short time before this Maloney had entered the house with Harvey Strowbridge, a coachman living in Pasadena, who was the worse for liquor. Strowbridge had in his hand two bills, one of $20 denomination and the other $10. During a scuffle, prearranged for the occasion, Maloney grabbed the currency from Strowbridge, who immediately called for the police. As two or three women in the house, attracted by the noise, rushed to the front door, the deft car sweeper grabbed a horseshoe pin set with diamonds, also belonging to Strowbridge, from the bosom of one of the women, and ran across the street. He was pursued by several men and women, who yelled and blew police whistles.

The thief was lost in the darkness and might have remained concealed had not Patrolman Harrison accidentally discovered him hiding under a rosebush near the corner of Alameda and Jackson streets. The two bills were found under Maloney's clothes and the pin, from which one stone was missing, was picked up about thirty feet from the crib, where the theft occurred.

CITY REPUBLICANS.

Central Committee Meets and Arranges for Caucuses, Primary Election and Convention.

The Republican City Central Committee met last evening at Native Sons' Hall at No. 226 South Spring street. A call was adopted providing for the city convention on Monday, October 27 at 9 a.m. The place was not decided.

The convention is to have 439 delegates, which is the same number as that of the city's representatives in the late county convention. The apportionment entitles every precinct to at least one delegate, but allows one delegate for every twenty-five (or major portion thereof) of the average number of votes cast for Republican nominees for Presidential electors at the last general election.

Caucuses are called for 8 p.m. Friday, October 17. The central committeeman in each precinct is to designate the place for the caucus.

The primary election is to take place October 21. The meeting was adjourned subject to the call of the chair.

ARMY AND NAVY LEAGUE.

Hon. George C. Pardee and the entire Republican State ticket were indorsed by the Army and Navy Republican League at a meeting held last night in the hall at No. 136½ South Spring street. There was a large representation present, and the vote of indorsement was unanimous. The meeting lasted about half an hour, during which a few matters of importance to members were discussed. Capt. C. N. Rives of Riverside was the only guest from out of town. He was just in from Sacramento, and reported enthusiasm there for Pardee and the whole Republican ticket.

More Help Wanted at the Macy Street Cannery.

Lots of fine fruit and tomatoes to work on at the Macy-street Cannery. Light, airy workrooms. Three-months' work. Good wages. Apply at once.

Dr. C. S. Clayton,
Osteopathic physician, 728 Ottawa st., L. A.

Valuable Collection of Pictures.

Secure the story of the greatest disaster of modern times by sending 10 cents to The Times for the first part of "Martinique, St. Vincent and Danish West Indies," and other parts to follow.

Eye Glasses For School.

Before letting the children begin their school work, every careful parent should make sure that glasses are not needed.

With children even more than with grown people, the least error should receive immediate attention. Marshutz glasses are the safest.

All glasses for school children will receive especially prompt attention. Every detail of our optical work is executed by a specialist.

Marshutz Optical Co.
133 S. SPRING ST.

"Occasionally a man's wife is judged by the hirls he wears."

Autumn styles in negligee shirts are ready. Particularly large and choice assortment of the famous Manhattans — an assortment from which the wearer or his wife might choose with closed eyes and never go wrong.

London Clothing Co.
HARRIS & FRANK, Props.
129-135 N. Spring st.

25c	$1.50	$4.00
For nickel frames that you pay twice as much for elsewhere.	Gold Filled Frames, Guaranteed for Ten Years.	For Solid Gold Frames, Heavy Weight.

J. P. DELANY,
EXPERT OPTICIAN,
309 SOUTH SPRING STREET.
FIRST QUALITY CRYSTAL LENSES $1.00 PAIR.

Hunters are having fine sport now in Dove shooting. Try our special dove ammunition. Shells loaded to order and new guns to rent.
Tufts Lyon Arms Co.,
132-134 South Spring.

Tomorrow is Sept. 1,

Labor Day

Store Closed All Day.

School Opens Monday, Sept. 8th

Boys' and Girls' Shoes strong, stubborn, tough—$1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50.

Boys' and Girls' Hose, best in this city, 25c.

BURNS,
The Shoe Man.
240 S. Spring St. FREE PHONE JOHN 3516

Best Teeth Made, $8.

DON'T YOUR TEETH FIT?

If not, call and see our Patent Suction Plate. Sticks like gum. It is worth its weight in gold. CROWNS $3.50, FILLINGS 50c and up. Teeth extracted without pain or no pay. Largest dental people in the world—25 offices.

Hutchason Dental Co.
439½ S. Broadway. Tel. Joseph 3255.
Branch office Fifth and Hill. Tel. Red 3251

J. W. ROBINSON CO.
BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE
239 South Broadway, Opp. City Hall, Los Angeles.

With the opening of the Fall season we are fortunate enough to place before the public the choicest assortment of dress fabrics we have ever placed on our counters; gathered from the principal European manufacturers.

These goods have been carefully selected, strictly exclusive effects and cannot be duplicated on the Coast. It is simply impossible to go into detail and describe the many bewildering combinations of the French Art. Only a personal inspection will give an adequate idea of their beauty. We enumerate a few of the leading styles:

Silks.

Moire in self dot,
Eclamond,
Ganze, Persian broche;
Net bolting in two toned dot,
Embroidered tissue,
Chiffon, self knotted;
Check velour.

Dress Goods

Zebeline, mottled;
Camelette, hairline;
Plaid, indistinct toned colors;
Crepe broche,
Crepe de Paris, dot effect;
Striped London twine,
Mohair, two toned.

THIS STORE WILL BE CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY.

No more shall you forlorn mower mow my lawn,
Making the hands to blister, burn and swell, man.
Let slaves and fools use worn-out garden tools—
We'll have a brand new outfit straight from Hellman!
—*Dante (V. S.)*

157 and 161 North Spring Street.

Reliable Goods. Popular Prices.

N. B. Blackstone Co.

Telephone Main 259. DRY GOODS Spring and Third Sts.

Store will be Closed Tomorrow—Labor Day.

A Complete Gathering of

Fall and Winter Styles

Tuesday will be "opening day" in every department of the store. The newest and best that fashion can suggest is here for your approval. New styles for the coming Fall and Winter from the great fashion centers will be on display.

Particular attention is called to our showing of

Ready Made Apparel
Silks and Dress Materials
Neckwear, Novelties, Etc., Etc.

There's a world of new ideas and suggestions to be gained by a tour of inspection.

Suits and Skirts.

The fit, the swing, the hang and the perfect contour of these tailored garments proclaim their true worth as eloquently as do the superior cloths, the linings, trimmings and perfect workmanship. They plainly show the care and attention to details of finish.

Walking Suits of gray melton with Norfolk-Blouse jackets, full flare skirts elaborately stitched, properly tailored and finished at, each, $10.

Dress and Pedestrian Suits, Blouse effect jackets with peplin or postillion backs, are shown in many new cloths, salt and pepper mixtures, brown, green and blue mixtures; men's suit cloths, Scotch effects, broad cloths, Venetians and coverts, every popular color and black; slot seams, full flare flounce, stitched satin, braid or velvet trimmings; priced from $17.50 on up to $35 each.

Walking Skirts—of new materials, new cuts and trimmings. Skirts that fit smoothly over the hips with plenty of flare to give them that clean-cut appearance.

Mixed cheviots, coverts and herring bones, serges, venitians and broadcloths, stylish winter colorings from $4.50 up to $15.00 each.

Black Dress Skirts—lined, unlined or with percaline or silk drop skirts.

Cheviots, cheviot sackings, broadcloths, etamines, canvas cloths, venetians, etc., from $4.00 to $25 each. Beautiful black broadcloth skirts with fine taffeta dropskirt for $13.00.

Silk and Velvet Fabrics.

The unusually wide range of styles in silks and the radical changes from last season's effects will be most acceptable to the great majority of women. The values too will please those economically inclined.

Crepes de Chine in black, white and colors, full 24 in. wide at yd. $1.00.

Two-toned Crepes in fancy stripes in all the approved evening shades, a pure silk fabric at yd. $1.00.

Costume Cords or cordurays in the popular wide wale, dark, light and medium shades as well as white and black, a fabric for waists; skirts and entire costumes at yd. 85c.

Black and Navy Velveteens with metallic dots and figures, for waists, a yard 75c.

Plaid Waist Silks in every class, dark and light colorings up from yd. $1.00.

Black and White Checks and stripes. The new blue and green checks $1.00 to yd—$1.25.

Moire Velours in plain and changeable colors, fancy stripes and figures, light and dark shades and a host of novelties for every purpose, every price.

Woolen Dress Goods, novelty Suitings in camels-hairs, cheviots and small cheviot checks, pure wool goods 36 to 42 inches wide, at yd. 50c.

Mixed and Plain Zebelines cheviots and Herringbones, Melrose canvas and meltons, all the new colors 44 in. wide at yd. 75c.

Tailor Suitings of Meltons, plain and mixed Venetians pepper and salt mixtures, men's cloths, camels hairs and Zebelines, Panama Suitings 44 to 58 inches wide at yd. $1.00.

NECKWEAR NOVELTIES.
Inspect our new line of
Ruffs, Boas, Stoles, Collarettes, Lace Collars, Ties, Jabots, Etc.

We have been in the laundry business many years and our success is the best proof we can offer as to the quality of work done.

Excelsior Laundry

Phone M. 367.
Branch Office 111 W. Second St.
424 S. Los Angeles

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.

Artistic, Comfortable Furniture

The old Mission fathers never dreamed of setting the styles in furniture, but they builded better than they knew and left us a legacy of the most substantial and comfortable furniture the world has ever known and artistic because of its plainess.

Old mission pieces of carefully finished weathered oak are here in abundance. Pieces suited for great large family rooms, for libraries, for halls, for dining rooms and for for dens, rich leather cushion-like upholstery—some done in the new old-fashion rush effect. Every piece we show is distinctive. The commonplace has been avoided and you will find here the choicest pieces to be found any place.

225-227-229 SOUTH BROADWAY OPPOSITE CITY HALL

H. JEVNE

La Crescenta Olive Oil

We know that La Crescenta Olive Oil is absolutely pure. That it is made from the finest California Olives, and that there is no Olive Oil made that has a superior flavor. We know some people have an idea nothing can equal an imported oil—but those people have never tried the "La Crescenta." It is put up under our own supervision, so that we know what goes into every bottle that bears the La Crescenta label. Many housekeepers use the La Crescenta all the time in preference to any imported oil they can buy. We want every housekeeper to try the La Crescenta, because we know how much it will please her.

Smoke Jevne's Flor Cigars.

208-210 S. Spring St.—Wilcox Building.

Ville de Paris

A. FUSENOT 221-223 South Broadway

Store Closed Monday, Sept. 1st, Labor Day

Our entire show window displays are constituted of Summer Fabrics and Apparel at Reduced Prices.

IF

You find it necessary to economize space in your rooms, here's a handsome piece of furniture which will help out—it will help you economize in the cost of furnishing your home as well.

Combination Book Case and Desk

A handsome piece of furniture as well as a useful one—well made in every particular, we have these in oak or mahogany. Worth looking at, if you're furnishing a home—worth buying, too. $15.50 to $40

All kinds of desks and bookcases—prices right.

Carpets, Rugs, Mattings. J. F. Martin All Kinds of Good Furniture. 353-355 S. SPRING ST.

Our Vegetables grow in real vegetable-land, scientifically cultivated—up-to-date American gardening. Every grain crisp, tender, and tasty. Thoroughly healthful. Irrigated with clean mountain water.

TEL. M. 550. LUDWIG & MATTHEWS. SOUTH MARKET

Jack Ralph's

314-16 S. Spring. Tel. South 14

Store will be closed all day Monday, Labor Day.

23 lbs Granulated Sugar	$1.00	10 lb pail Pure Lard	$1.25
2 cans Lily Cream	25c	5 gal. Coal Oil, bulk	75c
2 cans Fig Cream	15c	Pels Naptha Soap, per bar	5c
Chal. Milk, per can	10c	5 gal. Gasoline, bulk	90c

Farmers We pay cash for..... HAY!
L. A. HAY STORAGE CO., 335 Central Ave.

THE PUBLIC SERVICE.

SUMMARY OF THE DAY.

S. P. Cressinger was accused of fraud in a suit filed against him yesterday by Mrs. Josefa Gottlieboon.

Mrs. Louise Springer, a dressmaker, was granted a divorce in the Superior Court yesterday.

Among a nest of tramps, arraigned before the Police Court yesterday, was one who sported a valuable diamond pin.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

"BARREL-OF-MONEY" MAN IS ATTACKED.

S. P. CRESSINGER CHARGED WITH DEFRAUDING A WOMAN.

Baroness Gottlieboon, the Last of the Pizos, Asks the Court to Declare Him a Fraud—Mr. Cressinger Asserts That It's Blackmail.

S. P. Cressinger, the philanthopist with "a barrel of money to loan," was charged with fraud in a suit filed in the Superior Court yesterday. He says it is a blackmailing scheme.

The plaintiff is Mrs. Josefa Pico y Bernal de Gottlieboon, one of the last of the Picos and the wife of some kind of foreign Baron. She claims that Cressinger has cheated her out of her property, and it is said that she has been forced to earn her living by telling fortunes.

She demands that Cressinger be made to pay her $250,000 or be sent to jail. In addition to charges against his integrity, she makes him the target for stinging sarcasm and ridicule.

The trouble is over a ranch in Lower California.

She claims that she borrowed $1500 on the property from Cressinger. She had to pay 5 per cent. per month interest.

Later she wanted to borrow $1000 more, and it was agreed between them, according to her story, that Cressinger should take an undivided half interest in the property, which consisted of 48,800 acres of the Nafi Rancho.

He was to cancel the $1500 indebtedness and throw the rancho on a dazzled world. Cressinger had a magnificent idea, according to her story. He was to put 25,000 cattle on the ranch, build a railroad from Tia Juana to the rancho, and another railroad from the rancho to Ensenada. Plaintiff claims that she was so impressed that she deeded him one-half the rancho with cheerful heart.

She tells sarcastically how she was overawed by Cressinger's grandeur.

"Plaintiffs allege that on said day the said S. P. Cressinger represented to them that he was a man of great wealth; that he had at his command millions of dollars; that he was so well known in financial and commercial circles all over the world, that he would have no difficulty in selling said property for $2,000,000; that there were connected with him in business transactions men who were multi-millionaires; that he would organize a corporation and build the said railroad as above alleged, and connect the outside world with said rancho, and the colony about to be established thereon by him by railroad and steamship connection.

"Plaintiffs further allege that at said time said Cressinger exhibited to them a great many maps of property in various parts of California, claimed to be owned by him, and pictures and photos of residences and dwellings and other property; and purposely laid about on his desk numerous bank books containing blank checks, and boasted in other ways of being immensely rich.

"That on said day the said Cressinger exhibited to the plaintiffs stacks of letters, and represented to them that he received at the rate of 500 to 1000 letters a day from various parts of the United States and from Europe, all concerning business transactions.

"Plaintiffs allege that said Cressinger failed, neglected and refused to pay over to them the said sum of $1000, or any other sum exceeding about $400, and refused to carry out any of his other promises other than to advertise the rancho for sale in a printed pamphlet entitled 'Souvenir' published by the said Cressinger and adorned with a photograph of the said Cressinger with his name printed under the said photograph, and the words, 'The man who handles millions.' Following which are flattering comments upon the personality, wealth, business sagacity, ability and fairness of the said defendant and his great charitable and benevolent contributions, and describing the immense wealth, belonging to defendant."

THE OTHER SIDE.

Cressinger made a statement concerning the case to a Times' reporter last night.

"There's nothing in it," he said. "It is an outrage and a disgrace that such people should be allowed to blackmail business men of this city.

"This woman came to me and begged me to let her have money on the rancho. Her brother was in trouble and she wanted the money to defend him. I didn't want to make the loan.

"She kept at me all the time for more money. I simply took the ranch as security for the loan, after I had loaned her an additional $1000. They wanted me to open a New York office for the sale of the property to tourists, but as it is covered with rocks, I refused to be a party to any such scheme. The land is worth about 20 cents an acre.

"I would only be too glad to get out the money I put in it."

STUNT FOR CUPID.

MARRIED UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

After a series of sorry difficulties, two lovely Mexican brides were married in a bunch by Justice James yesterday.

One of them was a little, frightened thing named Marie Ramirez, who had a scrumptuous green jacket all embroidered with pink flowers and a gorgeous pink silk skirt. The skirt was too big, so she hit on the happy idea of just shoving it up under the belt and making it fast in wads with pins.

She was married to a big paisano named Miguel Pina, who had a new collar, but no necktie, and was doubtful about the whole situation. They were chaperoned by a splendiferous creature all in pink, who did the interpreting.

"You want to marry this girl?" asked the judge.

Miguel cast an unenthusiastic glance down at the vision by his side, but nodded.

"Are they any relation?"

"Yep," said Miss Pinky.

"Well they can't marry if they are relatives," said the court severely. "What relation are they?"

"Good," hazarded Miss Pinky.

"You don't understand what I mean," said the judge.

Miss Pinky looked confused and rattled, but finally smiled a rapturous smile, and said "Huh, huh."

"Have they ever been divorced?"

"Huh, huh," said Miss Pinky.

"Say, do you know what divorce is?" asked the court.

"Nope," said Miss Pinky.

Finally, they got them through.

The other pair were both timid and small and every time they reached an impressive part of the ceremony, a party of tourists would come butting through between them on the way to the Courthouse tower.

Little Cuca Nunes had a dreadful time getting her license to marry her beloved Librardo Hernandez.

She is only 17 years old. The law requires consent of a parent in such cases.

Cuca went home in disappointment the first time and brought up a pompous old individual, who turned out to be her husband-to-be's stepfather. He was sent back as unavailable.

She next brought up her own father. He didn't seem to be very animated when the clerk spoke to him.

"He's dumb; he can't hear," explained the girl.

"Can't you make some signs to him? Can't he talk on his fingers?"

No, he cannot talk any way at all, she said.

"Does he give consent to the marriage?"

"Si," said the blushing bride.

"Well, I'd like to know how he does it, then," said the clerk in amazement.

Finally they fell back on some one else in her family, who got mixed up and had the license made out in his own name instead of to Librardo.

At last they got before the judge. A man friend, who scowled like a pirate, turned the judge's words into Spanish for them.

He didn't think it worth while to consult them.

"Does this woman take this man to be her wedded husband?" asked the judge, solemnly.

"Sure," said the friend.

LOVE ON $50.

DRESSMAKER'S DIVORCE.

Wedded life on $50 per month was not a success in the case of Mrs. Louise Springer, a young dressmaker from San Diego. She secured a divorce from her husband, Charles E. Springer, in Judge Conrey's court yesterday.

She claimed that Springer did not properly support her. On $50 a month which he drew from an upholstery house, he only provided her with two rooms, and when she went away on a trip he only sent her $50 in a year and a half. One of her lady friends said she did not have nice things in her house at all. Mrs. Springer said she had to help support the family by sewing all during her married life.

Her husband offered to send her to his mother's to stay, but she did not care for her mother-in-law's society.

COURT NOTES.

BREVITIES MISCELLANEOUS.

CUCCO'S CASE. Michael Cucco wanted $200 from Pasquale Ghighle in the Township Justice Court because Pasquale cracked him over the head with a loaded cane. The two had quarreled over a board bill owing to Pasquale. Cucco claimed that he had to use the cane in self-defense. Each of the two Italians had a desire to make a practical illustration of the incident on the nearest lawyer in sight. The case was not finished.

HORSE CASE. The proprietors of the Tallyho Livery Stable sued Lewis Gower yesterday in the Township Justice Court for $200, claiming that he drove a team of their horses so cruelly that one of them died.

RIVERSIDE HEIGHTS. Riverside Heights Company has incorporated with a capital stock of $600,000, of which $420 has been subscribed. Directors, William Stevenson, James A. Rust, J. B. Merrill, O. Lewis, M. D. Merrill.

REFINING COMPANY. Coombs Refining Company has incorporated with a capital stock of $20,000, of which all has been subscribed. Directors, John C. Coombs, H. E. Packard, S. R. Roseberg, F. M. Coombs, C. E. Barnes.

HOLLYWOOD BANK. Bank of Hollywood has incoporated with a capital stock of $25,000, of which all has been subscribed. Directors, G. W. Hoover, H. J. Whitley, L. J. Bynon, James C. Kaya, William Mead, G. J. Griffith, P. B. Chase, Wm Wyley, Alan Gardner, Henry Goodwin, H. C. Harris.

THE INFERIOR COURTS.

FRANCS FORCED FROM FRENCH FIGHTERS.

MRS. HILL AND WEE BABY LEAVE HUBBY IN JAIL.

Laura Coratto Given Two Weeks to Provide a Home for Her Neglected Babe—A Tramp Who Sported Diamonds.

Victor Berias and Louis Pettit were arraigned before the Police Court yesterday on a charge of disturbing the peace, and each was fined in the sum of $20.

They are the pair of Frenchmen arrested by Chief Elton, while engaged in a fight at the Plaza Friday night, and they chose the cash indemnity, in preference to doing time on the chain gang. William Anderson, a young "culled gemman," took a hand in the affair, when the Chief was making the arrest, and he, too, was taken in. William will do ten days' penance on the gang.

Plight of a Woman.

Claud Hill and Lena Hill, his wife, who were arrested several days ago for working a house-renting fraud, were arraigned in the Police Court yesterday on a charge of misdemeanor embezzlement, and their trial was set for September 12. Mrs. Hill was released on bail, her father going on the bond. She has a little baby, and much sympathy is felt for her, and there is a feeling that she has been deceived by some means, and is not a party to the frauds practiced.

A Baby's Misfortune.

Laura Coratto, who was arraigned before Justice Austin on a misdemeanor charge, for failing to provide for the support of her illegitimate child, was given a hearing yesterday.

The warrant had been sworn to by Mrs. Sutton, who had charge of the baby, at a stipulated payment of $3 per week, but the unnatural mother failed to pay or to supply food for the baby. After she had been arraigned for a misdemeanor, she paid a portion of her debt to Mrs. Sutton and took the baby away.

She testified yesterday that a lady wanted to adopt the child, and Mrs. Woolley, keeper of a bawdy house on North Main street, where the defendant is living, promised to pay Mrs. Sutton the balance due her.

Under these circumstances, Justice Austin continued the hearing until September 15, when Miss Coratto is cited to appear to show how well she has fulfilled the promises made. If they have been fulfilled she will probably be discharged.

A Tramp's Diamond.

Martin Maloney, who was arrested with a bunch of suspects, on Alameda street, was arraigned in the Police Court on a charge of grand larceny, and his hearing postponed until September 3, to give the detectives time to locate a valuable diamond pin and $30 in cash which were found on his person.

Police Court Briefs.

B. Diaz, who was convicted of having robbed his pard while the latter was drunk, was yesterday given the dose of $100 or 100 days on the chain gang. At last accounts Señor Diaz had not put up the cash.

After thinking over it all night, Justice Austin gave James B. Elton (or Eaton) a fine of $40 or forty days on the chain gang for the larceny of a gold watch.

Hoodlum and Hooligan.

A very few years have sufficed to incorporate "hooligan" into the English language. Its use without a capital "H" is the seal of its fit and proper worth, and a sign that the word has come to stay. But it is to be hoped that the pests so named will be speedily eradicated, even as the kindred word hoodlum in the American vocabulary has survived the ruffian who gave it birth. Thirty years ago the California cities were infested by gangs of roughs as London is today. The leader of the 'Frisco ruffians was one Muldoon; and an inventive reporter, casting around for a word to describe them, hit upon the idea of inverting the name, and dubbed them noodlum. The compositor mistook the "n" for "h," and set up the word "hoodlum," which henceforth passed into current use, and so into the dictionary. The coincidence between California hoodlums and London hooligans is striking, for as the latter has been politically turned into Huhgligans, so hoodlum is now chiefly employed in the States as a political epithet.—[London Chronicle.

SUBMARINE SIGNALING.

Working of Apparatus Tested for Members of New York Yacht Club—Bell Heard Twelve Miles Away.

[New York Tribune:] An interesting feature of the New York Yacht Club's visit to Marblehead, Mass., the other day was the demonstration of the working of the Submarine Signal Company's apparatus, in order to give Commodore Ledyard and his fleet captains an opportunity of testing the invention and ascertaining for themselves under their own conditions its accuracy as a method of warning vessels approaching danger points.

J. B. Millett, general manager of the company, sank a signal bell at the mouth of the harbor, and his steam yacht Chipeta, which was moored several hundred yards away, was fitted with the apparatus for ascertaining the direction of the sound traveling through the water.

At the invitation of J. Malcolm Forbes, Commodore Ledyard, E. D. Morgan, Capt. Duncan and others visited the Chipeta, where they were received by Henry M. Whitney and Mr. Millett. Wires leading from receivers, the same as those of a telephone, one on each side of the skin of the vessel, and below the water line, had their terminals in the cabin of the yacht.

The visitors had an opportunity of finding on which side of the vessel the bell was placed, exactly as if it indicated a source of danger. Each one of them, in turn, and without any hesitation, accurately found the bell, and upon which side of the vessel it was situated.

Commodore Ledyard, Mr. Morgan and Capt. Duncan were much interested, and believed that the invention would prove of great benefit to shipping. The Chipeta is of light draught, and as the tests were successful, it is asserted that they would be of more use on vessels deeper in the water.

To prove that sound travels under water in all directions and with great force, Mr. Millett, the first night, without any warning, rang his bell under water. Vessels a long distance away without any apparatus, were so much disturbed by the sounds that the harbor master was overwhelmed with complaints and questions of all kinds.

It is asserted that the bell has been heard twelve miles away, and repeatedly at a distance of five miles, with the apparatus, and it was easily determined whether the sound was on the port or starboard side of the vessel. This is the first public test of the new submarine signal that has ever been given.

This modern method of communicating with vessels at sea is the result of long experimenting and exhaustive study by two Boston men, Prof. Elisha Gray and Arthur J. Mundy.

It consists of a huge cylindrical bell, with a tapper on the inside, operated from a keyboard. This cylinder is submerged in the sea, from the bottom of a large flat-bottomed boat. In practice the bell can be submerged under a permanent station and operated from the shore, or a structure above it. The keyboard is operated electrically, by means of an adapted motor. A code is used, one stroke being obtained by operating No. 1 key, two strokes from No. 2 key, and so on.

In fixed signaling stations the apparatus consists of two bells, submerged on each side of the harbor entrance and struck simultaneously. The sound travels through the water at the rate of 4712 feet a second. Thus a tenth of a second's difference in the signals would mean that the ship receiving the signals was about one thousand feet off her course. The limit to which signals can be sent under water has not yet been ascertained. The range appears to depend upon the sensitiveness of the receiving apparatus, and under the application of the microphone principle it has been found possible to make perfectly audible at very great distances under water sounds transmitted by very feeble vibrations. Prof. Gray said that his experiments with the sea bell indicated that practically no limit could be put upon the distance at which sounds might thus be heard.

BUNDLES IN WASHINGTON.

You May Take Them into the Treasury Building, but not Out of It—The Senate Rules.

[New York Mail and Express:] Among all the departments in Washington the most strict is the Treasury. A citizen may carry anything that he likes into the Treasury building, but when he undertakes to carry anything bulky out of the building he is apt to get into trouble if he does not explain with readiness.

A visitor to Washington the other day carried a fairly large package into the building. Nobody said a word to him about it when he was going in, but when he started out with the package he was held up, made to open it, and to explain all about himself and his business.

The good sense of the rule is apparent. At the Capitol it is against the rules to carry any sort of a bundle into the building. The fear is that somebody will carry in a bomb. The rule was never enforced rigorously until the Senate took up the Sherman repeal bill. At that time the public mind became so influenced against the delay in the Senate that violence was feared, and the rule was put into active operation and continued for some years.

Then it dropped out of sight until the Spanish War excitement came on, when it was again enforced, and it is still enforced rather strongly, although during the last session of Congress a few cameras were allowed in the building.

Palatial Massage Baths, 452 S. Spring. Alcohol, electric, sea-salt glow, shampooing.

THE LINEN STORE.
Goodenows
Store Closed All Day
Labor Day
WATCH FOR SPECIAL SALE TUESDAY.

Simply Bubbling Over
With Fall Clothing
The whole masculine Los Angeles is interested in the exhibition of fall styles at Smith & Ennis. Suits—overcoats—trousers such as only New York's best tailors could produce.
Not in any respect like the ordinary clothing. Slip on a garment and you'll see what we mean by "ready-tailored."
We're ready now to supply every clothing need of the well dressed man.
Let your tailor try ever so hard he'll not equal the fit, he can't give you the snappy air, he hasn't the Smith & Ennis materials.
September has come—we'll be completely ready—most men will be quick to make their selections.
SMITH & ENNIS,
Exclusive Clothiers.
137 South Spring Street.

Clean Linen Properly Laundered
Is a requisite in the home—we do it. Our finish on shirts, collars and cuffs can not be imitated, and the way we launder bed and table linen makes our competitors fade away. Our wagons go everywhere. Tel. Main 1350.
Cleaver's Laundry, 814 S. Main St.

$50.00 Thistles for $30.00
$40.00 Syracuse Bikes for $20.00
$50.00 Stearns Bikes for $22.50, $25
$50.00 Barnes White Flyers $22.50
A few $75.00 Chainless Bicycles at $35.
Burke Bros., 458 So. Spring.
BRENT'S The Great Credit House 520-522-524 S. SPRING STREET.
B. B. HENSHEY, Ladies' Suits, Skirts and Waists, cor. 3d and Broadway

AUCTION.

Auction
Of the entire furniture of the ... Virginia, containing 40 rooms, ... day, Sept 4th, at 10 A. M. ... ing of Oak, Ash and Cherry ... Suites, Mattresses, Bedding, ... Lounges, Divans, Wardrobes, ... lers, Chairs, Rockers, Center ... Lace Curtains and Pictures, ... Carpets, Rugs, Hall and Stair ... Folding Beds, Toilet Ware, ... Kitchen Utensils, etc.
C. M. Stevens, Auctioneer
Office 203 Tajo Building.

Auction
The great Chair Sale, at large ... 7th and Main St., will be ... Wednesday, September 3rd, at ... and Friday 5th, at same hour. ... sales we will offer Chairs in lots ... purchasers. This is the largest ... sale that has ever taken place ... coast and affords a great oppor... for dealers and speculators, hotels ... etc., as goods are being sold at ... low prices. These Chairs are ... up and finished from the white ... equal to any goods in the ... among which are a large assort... Rockers and Chairs of every ... ties.
C. M. STEVENS, Auctioneer
Office 203 Tajo Building.

Auction
Of the furniture of the Hotel ... 219 S. Broadway, Tuesday, ... at 10 a.m., consisting of oak ... suits, iron beds, oak dressers, ... chairs, rockers, tables, curtains ... portieres, folding beds, couches, ... es, toilet ware, velvet and brussels ... pets, hall and stair carpets, coal ... kitchen utensils, etc.
C. M. STEVENS, Auctioneer
Office 203 Tajo Building.

Auction
Wednesday, 10 a. m., Sept. ...
438-440 South Spring St.
A full line of Furniture, consisting of ... Room Suits, Parlor Suits, Tables, ... Book Cases and Side Boards, nice ... Body Brussels and Ingrain Carpets, 12 ... Wilton Velvet Rugs, 9x12, 30 Axe ... in Silk Velour, pretty patterns, ... for Suites in 5 pieces each. ... line of furniture that must be sold.
RHOADES & REED, Auctioneers

Auction
Tuesday, September 2d, 10 A. ...
622 South Spring St.,
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
Oak and Ash Bed Sets, Chairs, ... Ex. Tables, Stands, Folding Beds, ... sets and Moquet Carpets, Linoleums, ... Dining and Kitchen Ware, Lace ... tains, Portieres, etc., etc.
J. NACKMAN, Auctioneer.

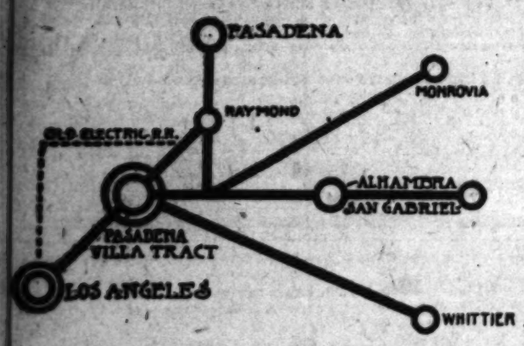
Dr. Schiffman has made for me an upper set of teeth and crowns, and a gold filling for me, all of which was very satisfactory, and I recommend him to all in need of dental work.
LEE WALTERS,
No. 719 S. Spring St.

It is with pleasure that I have had several teeth filled by Dr. Schiffman, and that he filled and extracted the nerve and filled the roots of one of my teeth and put on a porcelain crown, which cannot be distinguished from a natural tooth, all of which was done without pain.
JUDSON H. RUSH,
Of Davis & Rush, Attys., 2 Rogers Block.

I am pleased to state that I had eight teeth filled and one extracted by Dr. Schiffman without any pain whatever.
MRS. L. H. FANNING,
226 Olive street.

Plates as low as $2.00; bridge work as low as $2.00; gold or porcelain crowns as low as $3; fillings as low as 50c. Extracting, 25c. All work guaranteed. See specimens of our work at our entrance, 187 N. Spring, over Hale's. Beware of unscrupulous imitators. SCHIFFMAN DENTAL Co. Also open evenings and Sunday forenoons.

5 New Electric Railways will Run Through the Pasadena Villa Tract



One electric railway now running—the Alhambra Line.

Another electric railway will be running in 15 days—The Pasadena "Short Line."

A third electric railway will be running in 45 days—the Monrovia Line.

A fourth electric railway will be built immediately following—the Pasadena Villa "Cut Off" Line.

A fifth electric railway will be built immediately following—the Whittier Line.

THE ABOVE 5 NEW ELECTRIC RAILWAYS WILL TRANSFORM THE PASADENA VILLA TRACT.

Only 15 Minutes from Business Center of Los Angeles City

THE PASADENA VILLA TRACT IS IMMEDIATELY ADJOINING ON TO THE CITY LIMITS OF LOS ANGELES.

Among our purchasers are the following leading citizens: H. E. Huntington, Vice-President of the Southern Pacific R. R. Co.; L. T. Garnsey, President of the Los Angeles and Redondo Railway Co.; W. H. Carlson, ex-U. S. Special Commissioner of Railroads of Cuba; Baird Bros., wholesale commission merchants; J. G. Estudillo, ex-State Treasurer; F. H. Dixon, ex-State Harbor Commissioner, and others.

CARLSON INVESTMENT CO., 134 S. BROADWAY

Buy Now Large Lots 50x150..... $50

OTHER AND SISTER MAD.

Went Insane for Other's Sake.

ching Story of the Double Grief.

Hartman Yesterday Sent a Sad Reunion With Joseph.

...ghish yells of a maniac, ...ating with hideous echoes ... the Courthouse corridors yes... ...ed the end of a bitter, a ...e and a twice-enacted sorrow. ...e love, Maria Hartman had been ...ein her brother in the insane ... he had gone there, crazed by his ... grief for her. Was there ... more unique and pathetic re...

...are few stories in real life so ... so tragic as the fate of ... and Maria Hartman. It pur... ...eone and Juliet.

...Hartman was a middle-aged, ...n German baker. He came ... country some years ago, and ...k to the old country, as soon ...uld save the money, for his ...he was alone in the world, to ...d make a home for him. ... went to housekeeping here, ... had a good position in ... bakery, and made money. ...e sister saved ... they bought a house on ...e street, near Seventh—a pretty ...ere very happy. They were ... to each other, and neither ...of marrying. They had money ...bank, and were getting to the ...here they could slip into old ...ther, in a well-feathered nest. ...long ago Maria's health ...to fail. The truth was, she had ... the time of life, when a ...en trembles on the edge of ... for a space. ... brooded over her condition. ...terribly distressed at the ... actions of the little sister, ...he had seen grow into full-... beautiful womanhood. Maria ...essed of a luscious beauty. ... weeks ago, it was thought ... the doctors to take her away ...me, and she was placed in a ...

...n the house without her, the ...was driven frantic. He wor... fretted, and at last, in the ...nt German way, his mind ... confusion. ... three days ago, he was ... before the Superior Court. ... insane. Counsel ...ld not talk to the insane ...ners, but only moaned piti... kept saying over and over ... himself, in a heart-rending ... that his sister was dead. ...was getting better meanwhile. ...ered enough to realize the ...th. In a flash of an eye, she ... off, into wild insanity. ...y she was brought into ...ruggling frightfully between ... guards. Her hands were ...to her sides. She struggled ...veins stood out in her splen... like whip cords. Her hair ... and streamed over her face, ...s were lifted to heaven, and ... the most blood-curdling

...brother!" she cried. "My ... I do not trust; I do not ...do not trust. Main Gott in ... do not trust."

...held her in a chair for a time ... screamed and yelled and ... At times, she would point ...ing, accusing finger at some ...e courtroom. ... she would cry aloud for ...Montgomery. ...no use to attempt to examine ...ey led her away. ...horrible to see her go. ...an at first chanting, as ...e were in a Catholic church. ...ead of the Latin words of the ... sang, "De, da, da, da." ...y she stopped short, and ...back her head, until her ...ted, she prostrated one blood-...scream. Her wild eyes stared ...ning she saw at the ceiling's

...e the truth," she cried, in a ...scream. "Is Joseph there; ...is Joseph there? Is Joseph ...a Jos——" ...e sentence ended in one awful, ...a scream.

KEER'S PASSING.

...n Rose, Who Came Across the ...With Ox Team in 1852, Suc... to Death After a Long Illness.

...n Rose, another of the early ... pioneers, has joined the ...jority. He died at the family ... No. 729 West Thirtieth ...turday, after a long and pain... ...e, at the age of 68 years.

...e was a native of Macon ...o., and in 1852, with a party ...unters, crossed the plains with ... The party was six months ...ad. Several times they suf... ...ocks from the hostile Indians, ...numerous narrow escapes.

...t in California, they located ...de county, and there Mr. ...ged in mining for several ... Mr. Rose came to the ...ection of the State, and in ...chased a large tract of land ...inity of Ballona Harbor, and ...in the raising of fine stock, ... specialty of heavy draft

...same year he was married to ...E. Shirley, a native of Mis... ...d a daughter of B. F. Shir... ...arly settler in the Downey ...ood.

...ow and three children, Bertha ...rles E. Rose and Mrs. W. E. ... No. 1134 West Thirtieth ...rvive him. Mr. Rose added ... his holdings of real estate, ...ed extensively in the raising ...ses, supplying many of the ...ms used in the city traffic. ...a popular and public-spirited ...ing much aid to many en... ...for general public improve... ...after a residence of many ...his ranch and at The Palms, ...ed with his family to Los ...Since his removal to the city ...sold to the F. H. Rindge syn... ...tract of 1500 acres, lying be... ...s Angeles and Santa Monica ... He had made considerable ...ts in realty on Los Angeles, ...ing and Hill streets, and also ...al holdings in the county. ...e was a member of the Los ...Chamber of Commerce, and ...son for thirty-five years. He ...extensive acquaintance in all ...the State, and was a man ...worth. ... illness lasted six weeks, the ...ng peacefully on Saturday. ...al services will be held at ...y home, No. 727 West Thir... ...t. at 10 o'clock, Wednesday

MOTHER AND SISTER MAD.

Went Insane for Other's Sake.

Touching Story of the Double Grief.

Mrs. Hartman Yesterday Sent to a Sad Reunion With Joseph.

[illegible] yells of a maniac, [illegible] with hideous echoes [illegible] courthouse corridors yesterday [illegible] the end of a bitter, a [illegible] and a twice-enacted sorrow. [illegible] Maria Hartman had been [illegible] brother in the insane [illegible] had gone there, crazed by his [illegible] grief for her. Was there a more unique and pathetic re-

[illegible] few stories in real life so [illegible] as tragic as the fate of [illegible] and Maria Hartman. It suggests [illegible] and Juliet.

[illegible] Hartman was a middle-aged, [illegible] German baker. He came [illegible] country some years ago, and [illegible] to the old country, as soon [illegible] could save the money, for his [illegible] was alone in the world, to [illegible] make a home for him.

[illegible] went to housekeeping here. [illegible] had a good position in [illegible] bakery, and made money. [illegible] sister saved.

[illegible] they bought a house on [illegible] street, near Seventh—a pretty [illegible] were very happy. They were [illegible] to each other, and neither [illegible] of marrying. They had money [illegible] bank, and were getting to the [illegible] they could slip into old [illegible] in a well-feathered nest. [illegible] long ago Maria's health [illegible] to fail. The truth was, she had [illegible] to the time of life, when a [illegible] often trembles on the edge of [illegible] for a space.

[illegible] brooded over her condition. [illegible] terribly distressed at the [illegible] actions of the little sister. [illegible] had seen grow into full-[illegible] and beautiful womanhood. Maria [illegible] dreamed of a luscious beauty. [illegible] weeks ago, it was thought [illegible] the doctors to take her away [illegible] home, and she was placed in a [illegible]

[illegible] in the house without her, the [illegible] was driven frantic. He worried [illegible] fretted, and at last, in the [illegible] German way, his mind [illegible] into confusion.

[illegible] or three days ago, he was [illegible] before the Superior Court, [illegible] insane.

[illegible] would not talk to the insane [illegible] doctors, but only moaned pitifully [illegible] and kept saying over and over [illegible] to himself, in a heart-rending [illegible] cry, that his sister was dead.

[illegible] was getting better meanwhile, [illegible] recovered enough to realize the [illegible] truth. In a flash of an eye, she [illegible] sailed off into wild insanity.

[illegible] day she was brought into [illegible] struggling frightfully between [illegible] deputy guards. Her hands were [illegible] to her sides. She struggled [illegible] veins stood out in her splendid [illegible] like whip cords. Her hair [illegible] down and streamed over her face, [illegible] eyes were lifted to heaven, and [illegible] the most blood-curdling

[illegible] brother!" she cried. "My [illegible] I do not trust; I do not [illegible] do not trust. Mein Gott in [illegible] I do not trust."

[illegible] held her in a chair for a time [illegible] she screamed and yelled and [illegible]. At times, she would point [illegible] crying, accusing finger at some [illegible] the courtroom.

[illegible] she would cry aloud for [illegible] Montgomery.

[illegible] no use to attempt to examine [illegible] they led her away.

[illegible] horrible to see her go.

[illegible] began at first chanting, as [illegible] were in a Catholic church, [illegible] end of the Latin words of the [illegible] sang, "De, da, da, da."

[illegible] she stopped short, and [illegible] back her head, until her [illegible] stood, she emitted one blood-[illegible] scream. Her wild eyes stared [illegible] nothing she saw at the ceiling's

[illegible] the truth," she cried, in a [illegible] scream. "Is Joseph there; [illegible] to Joseph there? Is Joseph [illegible] Is Joseph—"

[illegible] sentence ended in one awful, [illegible] scream.

BEER'S PASSING.

[illegible] Rose, Who Came Across the Plains With Ox Team in 1852, Succumbs to Death After a Long Illness.

[illegible] Rose, another of the early [illegible] pioneers, has joined the [illegible] majority. He died at the family [illegible] No. 729 West Thirtieth [illegible] Saturday, after a long and painful illness, at the age of 68 years.

[illegible] was a native of Macon [illegible] Ga., and in 1852, with a party [illegible] of settlers, crossed the plains with [illegible] ox team. The party was six months [illegible] the way. Several times they suffered [illegible] attacks from the hostile Indians, [illegible] had numerous narrow escapes.

[illegible] reached California, they located [illegible] Los Angeles county, and there Mr. [illegible] engaged in mining for several [illegible] years. Mr. Rose came to the [illegible] southern portion of the State, and in [illegible] purchased a large tract of land [illegible] the head of Ballona Harbor, and [illegible] followed the raising of fine stock, [illegible] making a specialty of heavy draft [illegible].

[illegible] one year he was married to [illegible] M. Shirley, a native of Missouri, [illegible] a daughter of B. F. Shirley, [illegible] pioneer settler in the Downey [illegible].

[illegible] wife and three children, Bertha [illegible] Rose and Mrs. W. E. [illegible] of No. 1134 West Thirtieth [illegible] survive him. Mr. Rose added [illegible] to his holdings of real estate, [illegible] invested extensively in the raising [illegible] horses, supplying many of the [illegible] now used in the city traffic.

[illegible] was a popular and public-spirited [illegible] whose much aid to many enterprises for general public improvement. [illegible] After a residence of many [illegible] years on his ranch and at The Palms, [illegible] he moved with his family to Los [illegible]. Since his removal to the city [illegible] he sold to the P. H. Rindge syndicate [illegible] a tract of 1500 acres, lying between Los Angeles and Santa Monica [illegible]. He had made considerable [illegible] investments in realty on Los Angeles, [illegible] Spring and Hill streets, and also [illegible] several holdings in the county.

[illegible] was a member of the Los [illegible] Chamber of Commerce, and [illegible] Association for thirty-five years. He [illegible] had an extensive acquaintance in all [illegible] parts of the State, and was a man [illegible] of worth.

[illegible] illness lasted six weeks, the [illegible] passing peacefully on Saturday. [illegible] funeral services will be held at [illegible] family home, No. 727 West Thirtieth [illegible], at 10 o'clock. Wednesday morning, and the interment will be in Rosedale Cemetery. The pallbearers will be Messrs. Robert McGarvin, Brunson, L. P. Crandall, A. King, P. B. Chase and A. W. Skinner. Dr. A. J. Frost of the Orchard Avenue Baptist Church will conduct the services.

COUNCILMAN LAUDER'S GREATEST TUMBLE.

HEAD FIRST INTO AN ELEVATOR SHAFT.

Seventh Ward Councilman Has Miraculous Escape from Death—Detained at the Receiving Hospital with Many Minor Injuries.

Just before noon yesterday, persons in the neighborhood of the Currier Block, on Third street, between Spring and Broadway, were startled by a crash at the entrance to that block. It was but a moment until a great crowd had gathered, and it was seen that a man had fallen upon the top of the elevator.

Frank Hawley, the elevator boy, did not know who his unceremonious passenger was, but those first upon the scene were quick to recognize him as Ben S. Lauder, member of the City Council from the Seventh Ward. The police patrol was summoned and the injured man taken to the Receiving Hospital, where it was found that he had sustained many scratches and bruises, but did not seem to be seriously injured, unless internal injuries come to light with the reaction. Mr. Lauder is a very large man, weighing about two hundred and fifty pounds, and his great weight crushed the top of the elevator.

The only information as to how the accident occurred, is given by the elevator boy. He had let Mr. Lauder off the elevator at the second floor, and was just in the act of throwing the door shut, when the elevator suddenly dropped, stopping with its top half way between the first and second floors.

Before the boy had time to recover his senses, Mr. Lauder had fallen with an awful crash upon the top of the iron car, head first. The car, as it shot by the door, may have struck either his foot or his shoulder, and thus threw him into the shaft, or he may simply have lost his balance by being startled, when he was not fully outside the elevator.

His head went up against the cables, as is shown by the manner in which the hair is matted with the grease with which the cables were lubricated. His hands are also covered with the grease and excoriated by the cable, showing that he grasped it with desperation, and thus in a great measure broke his fall.

One ankle is sprained, his shoulder and back bruised and sprained and the muscles of the back are torn, while his face and neck have some scratches. It is hoped that he has sustained no internal injury, but he is such a large man that it is difficult to tell at once, as he is very stiff and sore.

The elevator boy says that it is not the first freak of the kind performed by that elevator, but fortunately, prior to this, no one has been hurt.

Councilman Lauder's home is at No. 815 East Sixth street, but he will be detained at the Receiving Hospital until this morning. He has the constant attendance of his family and friends.

SAN DIAGO QUEEN..

Mrs. Shera is Here With Her Royal Brass Star and Flat Ringlet, Eating Bread and Milk.

"Mrs. L. C. H. Shera, Queen of the South, San Diego," is an inscription which appeared upon the register of one of the Los Angeles hotels yesterday.

Mrs. Shera appeared about the office herself and created—well, mild consternation. Curious idlers gathered without the window when she ensconced herself in the reception-room after a royally delicate repast of bread and milk, as befitted her queenly position.

Queen Shera seems to be another of the freak products of the Bay City. She wears a flowing skirt, hiding in its voluminous folds her very frail self. A big brass star, like a plate of armor, glistens upon her bosom. An embroidered shawl is festooned from her shoulders. A wide black band encircles her forehead, holding her raven hair tightly back to where it descends to a knot which protrudes straight out behind. A flat ringlet hangs down on her forehead, just beneath the band. A huge pair of spectacles rides the center of her nose. Bright badges are held in place by the guardian brass star. Her air is one of disdain for all who are not also queens. Thus is Her Majesty, Shera, Queen of the South, whose capital is San Diego.

Old-timers of her town seem to know her well. She has had other hallucinations, and is said to have appeared here about a year ago with a brass crown instead of a brass star. She looks well along in years.

STOLE SILVER CUPS.

Burglars Broke into the Golf Clubhouse on Pico Street and Took Ten Trophy Cups.

A gang of burglars, probably one of those operating so successfully in the business district of the city for the past week, changed its field of operations night before last, and made an onslaught on the Los Angeles Contry Club House on West Pico street. Ten silver trophy cups, most of them gold lined, and some postage stamps were taken. Manager Christie was away on a vacation and the head waiter was supposed to be in charge, but he had also absented himself, and the thieves entered the building through a window and carried off their plunder without being molested.

Several of the cups taken do not belong to the club, but are the property of the Southern California Golf Association. At a meeting of the club directors held yesterday a reward of $50 was offered for the property. The police are not very hopeful of recovering the silver, as stolen property of this sort is usually melted down as speedily as possible.

TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Union Now in Session in This City at First Congregational Church—New Officers Elected.

The Young People's Christian Temperance Union of California is now in session in this city, at the First Congregational Church. The sessions opened on Saturday morning, and will close with a rally at 2 o'clock this afternoon and special service this evening.

Yesterday's work included addresses from several well-known temperance workers, and the receiving of reports from the field secretary. Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President, James L. Himrod; vice-president-at-large, George W. Braden of Pasadena; recording secretary, Miss M. Jessamine Gilliet of Lordsburg; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. G. Sobieski of Los Angeles; treasurer, Welcome Carnes of Chino; northern district vice-president, Mrs. H. S. Baynton; central district vice-president, Rev. J. W. Webb of Fresno.

Resolutions were passed condemning the use of the cigarette, and urging the union's membership to widely circulate petitions to the State Legislature, asking for the prohibition of their manufacture and sale within the State. The campaign of Mrs. Charlton Edholm against the social evil was indorsed and votes of thanks were extended to the churches and press for their favors extended to the convention.

The programme this afternoon will include musical selections by the Simmones of Riverside, addresses by Dwight C. Chapin, Miss M. Jessamine Gillet, Miss Rebecca Cowgill, George W. Braden, Rev. Stephen Taft and Mrs. L. G. Sobieski. Tonight addresses will be delivered by the president of the union, James L. Himrod, and by Mrs. Charlton Edholm.

CAMP GROUNDS WANTED.

Holiness Churches Will Sell Their Central Park Camp Grounds Near Downey, and Seek New Location.

At the annual camp meeting and business session of the Holiness churches of Southern California, held at Central Park camp ground, near Downey, it was decided to sell the property, which has been used for a camp-meeting headquarters for the past twenty years, and secure a higher location.

The board of trustees is now making a canvass of possible locations, and spent yesterday in East Los Angeles. They have several points in view, and it is probable that a tract of land near Shorb will be selected.

Four new members of the board of elders were selected at the business session, as follows: J. E. Langen, W. Matney, Alf. Adams and Asa Adams. A committee was elected to arrange for the spring camp meeting, which will be held in April at Redlands.

The assignment of pastors for the ensuing year is as follows: Azusa, Valley, J. M. Roberts, with tent meeting; Bishop, C. A. Dyke; Boise, M. F. Williams and wife; Boyle Heights (Los Angeles,) George Quinan; Burbank, Simon P. Bicker; Carpinteria, R. Cauch; Downey, supplied by Brother Tibbits; East Los Angeles, William H. Pendleton; Garvanza, —; Long Beach, J. F. Washburn; Los Angeles, East Ninth street, J. R. Conles; Murrieta, supplied by P. McDonald; Norwalk or Carmenita, —; Nordhoff (Ojai,) B. G. Blackwell; Ontario, A. L. and Alice J. Whiting; Oceanside, —; Pasadena, John E. Langen; Pomona, A. H. Dugdale; Redlands, William A. Millar; Riverside, T. S. Wollam; Santa Ana, George M. Teel; Santa Barbara, Leonard Parker; Santa Paula, —; Sawtelle, J. L. Logsdon; Whittier, Walter Matney.

On Account of Exorbitant Rent

Walter Bros., 427 S. Spring will move. 7½c wall paper at 5c, 10c paper at 7½c; borders same price. New York lead in tin cans, 60c; 7-foot opaque shades, 25c; mixed paint, $1.50 per gallon.

Palatial Massage Baths, 452 S. Spring.

Alcohol, electric, sea-salt glow, shampooing.

FOR Los Angeles realty, see Althouse Bros.

The Money Doubler.

FLORENCE TERRACE TRACT.

1-4 the Number of Lots Already Sold.

YOU ARE NOT TAKING A RISK ON YOUR MONEY WHEN YOU BUY A LOT OR LOTS IN THE *FLORENCE TERRACE TRACT*. EVERY RISK IS ELIMINATED FROM EVERY LOT WITHIN ITS MAGIC BORDERS.

THE GREAT GENERAL SHOPS OF THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD, WHERE THOUSANDS OF MEN WILL SHORTLY BE EMPLOYED, ARE WITHIN 5 MINUTES' WALK TO THE WEST OF THIS TRACT.

CONTRACTS FOR A NUMBER OF HOUSES HAVE BEEN LET; CITY WATER PIPED TO EACH LOT; PUBLIC SCHOOL WITHIN 3 BLOCKS; EASTLAKE PARK WITHIN EASY WALKING DISTANCE; LOS ANGELES, PASADENA AND ALHAMBRA ELECTRIC CARS WITHIN 2 BLOCKS. BESIDE ELECTRIC CAR LINES ARE TO RUN THROUGH AND COMPLETELY SURROUND THIS PROPERTY. SOTO AND STATE STS., GRIFFIN AND WABASH AVENUES ARE THE BOUNDARIES OF FLORENCE TERRACE.

Terms—10 per cent. down; balance $10 to $15 per mo. until paid for. Lots 50x150 and 50x200. From $200.00 to $450.00.

Edward D. Silent & Co

Sole Agents, 216-218 W. Second St.

HULBURT ADV. CO.

544 & 546 544 & 546 544 & 546

A Carload of Foldiug Beds

is on the way. We must make room for same, and in order to do so offer our present stock at cost.

$4.50

Our Prices Will Range From $4.50 Up.

Friends and visitors are arriving daily from the East, and such an opportunity as this should not be lost sight of. Call on us and we will convince you that we mean business.

DO NOT DELAY. NOW IS THE TIME.

THIS IS THE PLACE.

Eastern Outfitting Co.

THE RELIABLE CREDIT HOUSE.

544- 546 SOUTH SPRING STREET

Is Your Disease Gaining Headway?

If you are suffering from violations of the laws of health and experience, heart palpitation, nervousness, irritability, weakness, exhaustion of vital forces, twitching of the muscles, sleeplessness, melancholy, loss of energy, impaired memory, drains, wasting of flesh, you can receive immediate improvement and a perfect lasting cure by our electrical treatment combined with the best medical attention. Each separate long standing or lingering disease yield at once to the treatment, and the cure is positive and life-long.

Diseases of Women.

Ladies of refinement may consult our specialist with perfect privacy and all such consultations are held in the most sacred confidence. Correspondence is read and answered by our special in person, so that our advice may be freely sought by those who cannot visit the office.

Our method permanently and completely restores full health and vigor. Wasting away, nervousness, irregularity and all ailments resulting from disease or improper medical treatment are cured. Surgery is abandoned, and besides using neither knife nor other painful instruments, disrobing is unnecessary.

Diseases of Men.

In treating all disorders of men our method combines the best and most recent medical procedure with electrical applications, such as have hitherto been found only in the smaller sleep-centers. In contagious diseases our treatment purifies the blood and thoroughly destroys all the disease germs—it saves the system in a state of perfect health. In weakness, from whatever cause it arises, our electrical treatment builds up the shrunken parts, and permanently restores full vigor. This department is under the personal direction of a specialist whose life has been devoted to this single branch of medicine.

Write a Letter

If you are out of the city or call upon one of our staff. Write the best description you can of your disease and one of these skilled specialists will answer you, telling you all about your affliction and all information concerning the treatment—and it will not cost you a penny. Write at once.

Dr. Randall & Co. Medical and Electrical Specialists

206½ South Broadway.

HOURS, 9:30 to 5; evenings, 7 to 8, except Friday; Sundays, 10 to 11:30.

Curtains and Drapery Stuffs

This is to certify that we have just received a new line of high class novelty effects which we are offering to those in need of such goods.

They sell themselves—all we have to do is to put them up. We would spend no money advertising them were it not that we wanted our customers to share alike.

Broadway Drapery and Furniture Co.

See Our South Window, 447 South Broadway.

RUPTURE

I can cure any ordinary case of RUPTURE in 60 days. Treatment is practically painless and causes no loss of time from business. To show my faith in the system

I Ask No Money Until Cure Is Made.

Why continue to be tortured by a truss when you can be cured? Call and talk it over.

Fidelity Rupture Cure, 423½ South Spring St.

J. B. BAKER, M. D., Physician in Charge.

Office Hours 9 to 4. Sundays 8:30 to 10 a.m.

INDIAN BASKETS MADE AT HOME

RAFFIA—natural and dyed colors, red, green, yellow, orange, brown, blue black, etc.

REEDS—In two sizes.

Easy-to-make Basket Rims, etc. If you get your supplies here.

Germain Seed and Plant Co., 220-226 S. Main St., Los Angeles

SONOPATHY CURES DISEASE.

E. M. M. CURATIVE CO., 529 S. Broadway. Tel. M. 646.

X-RAY

Examinations stop all guess work. If your doctor can't tell exactly what is the matter, better have an X-Ray examination and be sure about it. Consultation Free.

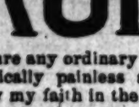
ELECTRO-CHEMIC INSTITUTE,

244½ S. Broadway Los Angeles, Cal.

DIAMONDS

H. J. WHITLEY CO.,

111 N. Spring St.



The most durable and easy-running wheel on earth. W. H. COWAN, 307-9 W. 8th St.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION

Dental Parlors California Medical Aid Society. 239 NORTH SPRING. Always Open. Tel. Main 964.

Why are Sterilized Curled Hair Mattresses preferred in all well regulated homes?

MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

Because they are clean, healthy, elastic, sanitary, non-absorbent, economical, durable, odorless and restful.

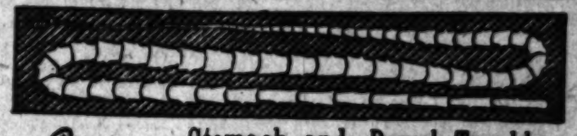
We are absolute manufacturers of High-grade Bedding for retail trade only at less than WHOLESALE PRICES.

Iron Beds from $3.00

All Iron Children's Cribs, National Springs $6.50

Mattresses made over.

Boston Bedding Co., 524 SOUTH BROADWAY.



Stomach and Bowel Troubles

TAPE WORMS, Stomach, Intestinal, Thread Worms and all other parasites which infest the human body, which are the cause of so many Chronic Troubles, can be removed without inconvenience or fasting.

One of the most prominent symptoms of the presence of parasites is the accumulation of mucus in the stomach and bowels. This mucus which is formed by these parasites, adheres to the sides of the intestines and in time commences to show itself in the stools. This condition which is no more or less than a symptom, is in hundreds of cases, treated as catarrh of the stomach and bowels. It has been the history of every case we have treated, that the formation of this mucus ceases after the thorough removal of these parasites. In the past six months we have cured over 500 cases of so-called stomach trouble and have absolutely cured five cases of epilepsy. We diagnose and tell you whether you have any of these parasites or not. All charges for treatment are moderate. No charge if you are not satisfied.

CONSULTATION AND DIAGNOSIS FREE.

Hours 9 a.m. to 12; 1 to 4 p.m.

DR. SMITH & ARNOLD, 202½ S. Broadway, Rooms 220-221, Los Angeles.

250 Lots for Home Builders on

ANGELENO HEIGHTS.

Lots on Sunset Avenue, a 100 foot street, graded, graveled and curbed, at $500 each. Other lots from $200 to $800 each on Belt Line of Electric Road now built to center of tract. The main franchise is on the south line of tract. The Los Angeles and Pacific Road furnishes a fifteen-minute service, and oftener after September 1, across the northern portion of the tract in ten or fifteen minutes' reach of the city center. Water abundant, climate unsurpassed, drainage and view excellent. Water, gas, electric lights and sewer in front of many of the lots. Terms: 25 per cent. cash, balance 5 per cent. per month, without interest and without taxes first year. Five per cent. discount for cash on deferred payments. Come at once, as quick sales are being made daily. Certificate of title of each lot brought down in name of purchaser. These 250 lots were taken on mortgage foreclosure by A. S. Kimball of New York and were bought of him at sacrifice prices, and are now offered at low prices, on easy terms, to secure quick sales.

M. L. WICKS, Room 128, Hellman Block, Cor. Second and Broadway

CHAS. H. STIMSON, Laughlin Block

IT is not so important what a concern says as what concern says it. We claim to sell the best Wines and Liquors and that claim is important to you, for the fact that we can easily substantiate it.

Sonoma Riesling or Zinfandel; fine goods, per gallon	50c	Five-year-old Sherry, Angelica, or Muscat, per gallon	75c
Old Grape Brandy, per quart	50c	10-year-old Port, Sherry, Angelica, Muscat, Malaga, Madeira or Orange. These wines are extra choice. Per gallon	$1.50
Medicinally pure Whisky; per quart bottle and up	50c		
5-year-old Port, per gallon	60c		

FREE SAMPLES. WE SELL ALL THE LEADING BRANDS OF BEER.

EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO.,

397-399 Los Angeles St., Corner Fourth.

NO BAR. OPEN EVENINGS. TELEPHONE MAIN 919

Boating Bathing Fishing Lagoon Land view Marine view Ocean Air

Deiris Quick Transportation Hotel Theatre

A Chain of Attractions

The summer cottager, the seeker of a perfect all-the-year-round home, the investor looking for profits and the business man looking for a location for his business can all find in Del Rey a chain of attractions that cannot be equaled in all the great west. The situation at Del Rey is a situation that wiser heads are taking advantage of. Have you investigated the matter to your own satisfaction? Would it not profit you to go down to Del Rey Beach and see what is being done?

When the Trolley Line to Del Rey is completed you will see a Surprising Transformation. The Time to Invest is Now.

Those who secure choice sites at present prices will count themselves fortunate indeed in less than six months. Trains leave Santa Fe La Grande station today at 10:10 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Go down and see what the hand of progress has accomplished at the prettiest spot on the Pacific Coast.

Building Restrictions.

There will be building restrictions on every lot. The restrictions will vary from $700 to $3000. Lots range in price from $400 up, according to location and size. Some of the finest and largest lots commanding grand marine and mountain views, will sell from $1500 to $2000. The number of business lots will be limited, and the business part of the town will be confined within certain sections. Playa del Rey will be built upon the principle of "the greatest good to the greatest number."

Important Improvements.

$50,000 has already been expended on this beautiful resort and as yet only what may be said to be a fair start has been made. Roads, walks, etc., have been built, new bath-house is complete and Hotel Playa is in running order and giving the best meal given by any resort hotel on the coast. Everything is life and bustle—progress and push. Now is the time to secure your lot.

THE BEACH LAND COMPANY

219-220-221 Conservative Life Building.

CORNER THIRD AND HILL, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

MINES AND MINING ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

SPECIFICATIONS OF DEBRIS COMMISSION APPROVED.

Respecting Gold in Kansas Shales—Dry Concentrating Experiments—The Roosevelt Group—Arizona Copper Company's Profits—Rich Strike in Mexico.

In a report from San Francisco it is stated that the Acting Secretary of War has approved the specifications of the California Débris Commission for the construction of barrier No. 1, above Marysville, and that the papers have been returned to California with instructions to advertise for bids for construction. Barrier No. 1 will, it is estimated, cost $171,000, and, with the smaller barrier (No. 2,) will impound 36,500,000 cubic yards of débris at a cost of 7 cents a yard, for the necessary storage room, in which to dump the débris. This statement is a source of much surprise to the Colusa Sun, which comments upon it in the following terms:

"We are informed on what seems to be good authority that it costs only 4 cents a yard to lift the great boulders in the dredger mines around Oroville some twenty feet below the water line to a point some thirty feet above the water, and so handle the material as to get the gold out of it. Now there is some gold in all the débris, and it is very poor dirt that is not worth 4 cents a yard. Suppose, then, that instead of giving 7 cents a yard for impounding room, the government and the State should give the dredger 4 cents, and all the gold the owner could get in handling the earth, and have it moved out of the river bed and piled up along the banks? It looks like a saving of about half could be made, and the earth placed in a much safer position than behind a dam."

KANSAS SHALE.

Some few weeks ago there was printed in The Times a dispatch from Topeka, Kan., announcing the discovery of gold in a shale formation in that State. A Los Angeles man wrote to a resident of Topeka, asking for further information about this reported discovery, and has a reply, which is, in substance, as follows:

"I believe there are commercial values in the Kansas shales referred to. The extent of the deposit is very great, and I judge has not been overstated. The great diversity in results from various tests prevents positive statements as to the value of the contents, and the absence of any commercial plant leaves the commercial value undemonstrated."

DRY EXPERIMENTS.

The Progress of Las Cruces, N. M., contains an account of a dry concentrating process being used at the Modoc mine, twelve miles east of Las Cruces, recently adopted, and to replace the wet process hitherto in use at that property. The Progress, after making mention of the new dry plant, says:

"We are informed that it is the first mill of its kind in the United States handling heavy ores as this one will. The interesting feature to the mining man is that it is a dry concentrator. The ore is crushed and screened, and the screenings sent back to be recrushed again and again, until it is in an almost powdered form, when it is sent to the concentrators, where it is divided into three parts—the concentrates, middlings and tailings. The concentrates are taken out, the middlings sent back to be run through again, and the tailings sent to the dump.

"Some six or seven weeks ago it was decided to change the mill from a wet process to the dry. It is a new thing, but the company putting it in guarantees a saving of 10 per cent. over and above the old method, and they have installed the plant at their own expense. The men under Superintendent Rogers have been working continuously for thirty-five days. Almost every piece of machinery has been changed. The mill is complete now in every particular, from top to bottom. There are seven concentrators in place, with room to double the number, whenever desired. Being a new thing, the capacity of the mill will not be known until it is tried. From the time that the ore leaves the dump at the mine, until it comes out at the bottom in concentrates, it is handled automatically by machinery."

THE ROOSEVELT GROUP.

In a report to The Times about the Roosevelt claims, which are near the Bagdad and John R. Gentry mines at Ludlow, San Bernardino county, Cal., it is stated that there has been 600 feet of development work done on the Roosevelt claims, and that to facilitate operations a gasoline hoist has been installed. It is also stated that arrangements have been made for the erection of a fifty-ton cyanide plant on the property.

ARIZONA MINES.

The report of the Arizona Copper Company for the six months ended March 31, 1902, recently issued in Edinburgh, Scotland, shows total profits for the half-year of £118,064, equal to about $590,000.

The Tucson Citizen reports a strike of good ore in the Cuprite mine. The strike was made in the crosscut at the 150-foot level.

The Mayer correspondent of the Arizona Republican writes: "A pipe line is being run from Crystal Springs, on Wolf Creek, and will furnish an excellent water supply for both the town and the Iron Queen smelter. It will be a gravity line nine miles in length, and the pressure will be ample, as there is a fall of 1200 feet."

The Calumet and Arizona Company, whose properties are chiefly near Bisbee, has let to a Chicago firm a contract for a second 250-ton copper smelter, to be ready in February, which will be erected at Douglas. This will give the company 500 tons' capacity daily, and the mine is rapidly getting in shape to supply the rock. The average percentage of copper in rock to be treated is said to be better than 8 per cent. No. 1 stack is to be in blast in October next.

The Florence Blade says: "The Copper Mountain Mining Company has installed a blower at the main development shaft and will soon reach the 300-foot level. The bottom of the shaft at present is all in ore of good grade, with increasing values as depth increases. The property is under the management of Capt. P. P. Parker of Phoenix.

The Prescott Journal-Miner says the Zonia mine, which has been shut down for several months, will start up soon again and on a larger scale than ever before. It is the purpose of the company to sink two shafts at least 500 feet deep and probably 1000 feet. Work will be commenced in the near future.

A report from Quartzsite, Yuma county, states that there is considerable work being done in the Harcuvar Mountains. A Los Angeles company has bonded the Beckham group of claims about eighteen miles from Culling's well, put in machinery and started development work. Six miles from Harrisburg, the Socorro company has a large force of men at work. The Del Monte Company, between Harrisburg and Harqua Hala, is working a full force. Nothing is being done on the Golden Eagle at Harqua Hala. The old Bonanza is being worked, however, under bond to eastern people. They are working two shifts. The cyanide plant was being put in shape to run tailings from an old dump.

NEVADA.

The Boston group of copper mines, near Reno, has been bonded by J. K. Miller and others of Colorado Springs. The territory acquired covers about 110 acres and the price paid was $35,000.

The Dexter-Tuscarora mine and mill at Tuscarora, owned largely in Salt Lake City, are making a net profit of about $8000 per month. The mill, equipped with forty stamps and plates and cyanide apparatus, is handling about 120 tons of ore daily. About 50 to 60 per cent. of the saving is made on the plates, the balance by cyanide work.

NEW MEXICO.

There have been received thirty more stamps to be installed at the Helen Rae mine in the Nodal district. This will make forty-five stamps in this mill.

The Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company has recently enlarged their plant at Carrilios, and it is now equipped to handle most any kind of ores found in the Territory.

The Silver City Enterprise says that work on the big concentrator being installed in the Cooney district by the Mogollon Gold and Copper Company, is going on famously. The concentrator will be ready for business before the first of March.

A strike of an eighteen-inch vein of copper glance ore is reported to have been made on the property of the Alessandro company, in the Burros.

MEXICO.

A report by way of San Diego, Cal., states that the Mexican government has granted concession to F. N. Ramsey, of Texas to prospect for gold on the Coronado Islands.

A report from El Paso, Tex., says a preliminary contract was made by J. H. Chapman, general manager and vice-president of the Oaxaca Mining and Milling Company, with Masterson & Browder of this city for the sale of their Castras Ana group of gold mines, forty-six miles northward of the city of Oaxaca, Mexico, at the price of $800,000 gold net.

The Chihauhan Enterprise reports a strike of rich ore in the Quebradillas mine, Minas Nuevas camp, near Parral. It says: "This mine is leased by Don Carlos Dietmar, from the owner, a Mr. Townsend, of Akron, O., and the royalty of 75 per cent. on all ores extracted above the water level is the most exorbitant ever known to have been exacted by a mine owner. Nevertheless the lessee has made money. This big strike, however, was made below the low water level, and Mr. Dietmar pays only 25 per cent. on this, according to the terms of the lease. The strike was made at the bottom of the shaft, while sinking between the 800 and 900-foot level, and the assays show the vein to carry between seventeen and eighteen kilos of silver to the ton, besides some gold, which is the first time this vein was ever known to contain gold."

MINING NOTES.

The Yreka (Cal.) Journal says: "We hear that the dredger in Yreka Creek is taking out considerable gold lately, as high as $1600 having been realized in five days. There is ground enough in the creek to run a couple of dredgers for many years to come, as the company owns all the land under bonded agreement from Hawkinsville to Yreka, for the purpose of mining. Some of the land was purchased outright, but most of it only for mining use."

The consumption of copper in Great Britain during the seven months ended July 31, 1902, is reported at 56,551 long tons, as against 45,912 for the corresponding period of last year.

Secretary Robbins of the Greene Consolidated (Mexico) states that the new 200-ton concentrator recently erected is working satisfactorily.

The Pioneer of Phoenix, B. C., says it is reported that the Montreal and Boston Copper Company's smelter at Boundary Falls, will have an additional furnace put in at once, thereby increasing the capacity of the plant to 500 tons daily.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—The official closing quotations for mining stocks today were as follows:

Belcher	8	Mexican	42
Best & Belcher	9	Occidental Con	5
Bullion	1	Ophir	110
Caledonia	26	Overman	14
Challenge Con	17	Potosi	17
Chollar	7	Savage	7
Confidence	72	Seg Belcher	5
Con. Cal. & Va.	125	Sierra Nevada	70
Crown Point	15	Silver Hill	30
Gould & Curry	13	Union Con	17
Hale & Norcross	23	Utah Con	1
Justice	8	Yellow Jacket	9

To Mine Owners.

J. D. Hanbury, formerly of Los Angeles, is now located in London, where he has opened offices for the purpose of selling California and Arizona mining properties. Mine owners desiring to dispose of their properties, or to procure capital for development purposes by placing their stock upon the London market will receive full information by advising Judge John D. Works, Hellman Block, Los Angeles, through whom all titles must be passed and business conducted.

Nitro Made of Grapefruit.

A tonic and stomach corrector. Try a bottle.

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Ruptur

The number of ruptu ling. The man who he is one of a small a very large class.

A great many of spicuous because the truss which allows th pleasure, with scarc ture. They have ha truss that supports, ture every assistan the strained and wea

I Never Let the

But don't forget tha ture—they will not Among the men wh twenty practicing didn't do a little d truss? I can show y

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[illegible] an aching and tired feeling; the back and kidneys become sluggish and inactive, the digestion impaired, with loss of appetite, no ambition for anything, and sometimes the whole body and mind seems to break up. The trouble is, that during winter there has been an accumulation of waste matter in the system. Herbine will remove it, by its prompt action a right start, and in a few days effect, fully restore the vitality and give strength in place of weakness. Sold at Dean's Drug Store.

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LONDON AS A PLACE TO MAKE A FORTUNE.

What Happened to an American Youth Who Thought England Yearned for Him.

BY CURTIS BROWN.

[STAFF CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Aug. 20.—On a recent flying trip to America, one of the questions oftenest encountered was: "What sort of a place is London for a young fellow to make a hit in?"

Well, here's the story of a youth who happened to come over on the steamer with the writer—a nice little condensed story, that is worth hearing, because it covers so much typical experience of youngsters who have a little money, a lot of confidence, and a notion that solid, steady-going, obstinate old London is their oyster.

Hawkins was a good-looking chap, who attracted attention on the fashionable Cunarder, by owning the ship before the vessel had reached the Banks. His jaunty golf cap was perched well back on his head, permitting much fluffy hair to blow about over his brow. He organized the first of the auction pools on the ship's run for the day, and dropped $50 on the "low field." He divided his time nicely between the smoking-room crowd and the music-room set. In an idle interval on deck he told me about himself.

"The old man," said Hawkins, "is putting up $800 and passage money to get me started on the other side, but I shan't need it. I've been knocking about Park Row in New York for a year, and have decided that there is a better chance for a newspaper man in London. Those fellows don't know the first thing about running a newspaper, and it's time we taught 'em the trick of making a story readable and snappy. They want 'git-up-and-git,' and I have a few of that to spare. I interviewed Pearson, when he was in New York, and he'll remember me, and give me a job on 'some one of his sheets. He and Harmsworth realise that London is too dead slow."

LOOKING OVER THE GROUND.

The young man said he would look me up in London, and he burst breezily into the office three days after we landed. He had been seeing the sights, he said, and looking over the ground. He hadn't visited any editors yet, because there was plenty of time—and wouldn't I come over and lunch with him at the Cecil—he called it Ceecil. Remembering the "old man's" $500, it seemed merciful to carry him off with me instead, and I thought it might be useful to him later on to get acquainted with the Soho district, where, by virtue of some kitchen mystery, you can get a miraculous luncheon of six courses for 35 cents. We tried it, but Hawkins said he preferred the "Ceecil."

In consequence, perhaps, of my suggestion that the London papers were sometimes a little slow in seising the opportunities for acquiring an American reporter, Hawkins decided that he would "do something with Fleet street" that very afternoon.

Two days later he came in about lunch time and suggested that we try "that Soho joint again." He looked worried, and his recital promised some interest, so I went with him. It seems that his friend Pearson had grown cold. The liveried attendant who received Hawkins's card, had asked if he had an appointment.

"Just take that card up," Hawkins had said airily.

After waiting nearly an hour in a stuffy little reception room, an objectionable boy had come in and announced curtly that Mr. Pearson couldn't be seen without an appointment. Harmsworth likewise. Hawkins had thereupon tried lower down, but managing editors were too busy to see him, and the first city editor asked for had been mad all through when he came out and learned what Hawkins wanted. That city editor must have been a rude soul, for, according to Hawkins's version, he had said, witheringly:

"Pray, how long have you been a journalist?"

WHAT A CITY EDITOR IS.

The American had been in newspaper work long enough to abominate that word "journalist," but he mumbled something about having been a newspaper man for a year or so.

"Wow," snorted the city editor, "and you haven't learned yet that a city editor hasn't anything to do with engaging reporters. The news editor engages them, and the chief reporter directs them. They may call him a city editor over where you come from, but in London a city editor is a city editor. He deals with affairs in the city, and with the Stock Exchange, and company meetings, and financial business generally. This is the third time in a fortnight that I've been bothered by American journalists who don't even know the nomenclature of journalism, and I'm getting tired of it."

FLEET STREET—LONDON'S "NEWSPAPER ROW."

That differed in the smallest degree from their own style of doing things. He learned that the reporter or "press man," as he is called in Fleet street, when he isn't called a "journalist," acquired merit by suppressing individuality, and was lucky if he earned two-thirds as much as would be received by an American confrere of equal experience. He learned that a hundred little differences between English and American methods were so many grounds of criticism in English eyes and that the American who went over to teach John Bull new tricks might better stay at home, and butt his head against a stone wall.

"All the same," concluded my friend more cheerfully, "I'm making money hand over fist. I rode down to your office from Russell Square in a cab for one little no-account shilling, with a ridiculous little sixpence to the driver for a tip. It would have cost me a dollar anywhere in America outside of New York, where it would be $2. I struck an average and figured I'd saved an even dollar. Fifteen cab drives since I've been in London consequently stands me in $15, so I got this suit of clothes made to order, for nothing. What do you think of them?"

When he leaned back and swelled out his chest to give me the whole effect of these garments, a tiny line of white shirt appeared between the bottom of the waistcoat and the top of the trousers. The coat didn't meet his collar at the back, and had portentious wrinkles in front. But the cloth was of excellent quality, and I told him so, reserving other comment.

THE LANDLADY.

It seemed that Hawkins had asked for his first week's hotel bill, and after receiving it—and paying it with easy assurance—had departed suddenly for the more modest boarding-house district of Bloomsbury, sometimes called USAville in the summer season. He was radiant in descriptions of what wonderful accommodation you got there for "one merely little pound a week." It was painful to hear him tell how he "jollied" his landlady by insisting to her that she wasn't charging him half enough. "I made myself solid with her all right, all right," he said confidently.

That landlady came back into my experience a few weeks later when Hawkins, after trying one after another of the magazine offices with two or three articles he had written; after visiting one after another of the London agencies of American houses; after appealing for advice from the secretary of the American Society; and after borrowing a few stray dollars from me on the strength of his friendship for me—when Hawkins after all this discouraging business came around to the office one day and said that he was going home.

"I cabled the old man for another five hundred," he said, "and today's mail brings me just one even hundred in cash and the other four hundred in good advice. After I've paid you, and given that female Shylock up in —— Square exactly what I owe her, there will be just enough left to take me back in the steerage. But if I pay her what she says I owe her, there wouldn't be enough left to go back in a washtub. The Jezebel has nailed my trunks—and—and—you'll have to make her unhook her claws."

It seemed that the kind creature whom he had "jollied" by telling her she wasn't charging him half enough had neglected to tell him that in addition to her pound a week was a list of charges for extras, ranging from threepence to a shilling each for candles, for "kitchen fires," for hot water, for "coals," for lighting fires, for "damages" and for "extra service."

WHY HE DIDN'T GET A JOB.

After some bluffing on both sides we effected a compromise with the landlady and arranged for a second-class ticket for Hawkins, on a slow steamer. Before he went I got a detailed report of his experiences in his last three days, when, having discovered that London had not been waiting to fall into his arms, his good qualities had come out and he had tramped the streets from early till late, looking, like a man, for almost any sort of work.

The substance of his experience, which exactly verified many previous observations, was that London was about the worst place in the world, except Berlin and Paris, for an American youth to come to unless some one had sent for him, or unless he had the capital wherewith to create business for himself. In the big and rapidly-growing colony of American firms here the heads of departments had been carefully imported from America, whereas the lesser employés were nearly all Englishmen, who could be had for less money than similar work brought in America. In the English houses the English young man's taste for routine is more desirable than the American young man's knack for inventiveness. The English employer has an idea that the American young man is an unsteady, sky-rockety sort of individual, who doesn't wear well, and who is prone to disregard the sacred laws of custom—laws that make the nation politically and socially great, and are causing it to decline commercially.

THE YOUTH WHO IS WANTED.

But on the other hand—there is no doubt about it—the American young man who has the luck to be sent for by a progressive American firm in London has a splendid chance. J. C. Stewart, the American contractor who came over and astonished England by putting up in two years a vast manufacturing plant that English firms had said couldn't be built in five, spoke to the point when asked to contribute his views to this article.

"In my opinion," he said, 'England at present has most to offer to young men from the United States who have learned any branch of the engineering business—electrical, mechanical or my own business, constructing. To the possibilities ahead of a young American who has become an expert in any of those callings there is hardly any limit. In each of them England is far behind the United States—especially as regards all sorts of labor-saving devices, and the young American abroad will find that he has an immense advantage through being able to call to his assistance expedients which are familiar to him, and which, though absolutely unknown in England, would be used in America as a matter of course.

"No, I should not advise an American boy in any of these lines to go to Great Britain without capital unless he has an offer from some business house. But with some money to enable him to 'make a front' his services should soon be in demand. American business methods, especially in the lines I have mentioned, have been well advertised in England, and men who can put them into practice are wanted and can command good money. A young American engineer especially, who enters the employment of an energetic concern over here, may regard his future as fairly secure.

"Let me emphasize my belief that a young American will find himself well received in England because he is an American. Today, in spite of the fact that I have been working in England constantly for about two years, I stick tenaciously to the American style of dress—just because I regard my nationality as an asset. I was tickled a while ago by my young assistant's attitude on the same point. When we had established ourselves out at Manchester I said to them: 'Now, boys, if you want to conform to the English custom and wear silk hats and frock coats for business, that's all right as far as I am concerned.' But they said: 'No, Mr. Stewart, we think we'd prefer to retain our American identity.'

"I believe," continued Mr. Stewart, "that the chances for Americans are going to get better all the time now. I think England is getting her eyes open. Things will take another turn for the better after the men who have been fighting in South Africa get home—such an army of disciplined men coming into the country ought to revolutionize things, and, the more they get to using up-to-date methods, the better for the Americans who are here to teach them."

GOD'S GUIDANCE.

He started with a noble aim
And with this simple prayer:
"O God, I do not ask for fame
Or wealth—my only care
Is for my fellow-men; I pray
Thee give me strength and grace
To help Thee make the world each day
A better, fairer place."

He started bravely forth to find
How best to help along,
And saw the weak, the halt and blind
Thrust backward by the strong.
At first his heart was sorely touched,
But, turning presently,
He saw a chance to rise and clutched
At opportunity.

He pushed ahead with all his might,
He thrust the weak aside,
And finally, far up the height,
Looked backward, full of pride:
"'Tis thus the Lord intended me
To help the world," he said,
"Else surely I had not been free
And strong to forge ahead."
—[S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Very Like an Auto.

"What's the matter?" asked the first horse. "You look so disgusted. Sick?"

"Sick and disgusted, yes," replied the other. "I feel like an automobile."

"Horrors! How's that?"

"I heard the hostler telling the boss I was out of order."—[Philadelphia Press.

CONDITIONS IN NEW ZEALAND.

Laboring Men not Faring as Well as Supposed—A Former Socialist Declares Socialism not a Success.

BY ARTHUR J. CARR.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

KAWHIA (New Zealand) July 7, 1902.—During my three years' stay in California and Washington, I met thousands of working men, to the majority of whom I gave a general idea of the prosperity of New Zealand—the short hours of labor, big wages, no one out of work, etc. At the same time I explained that I had been practically fifteen years absent from my native country (New Zealand,) and as far as personal knowledge was concerned, was that number of years out of date. Having been back in New Zealand for the past six months, closely studying the present condition of the colony, I feel it only right to correct a few of the ideas I gave the men mentioned.

GENERAL PROSPERITY OF THE COLONY.

There can be no question that the colony, taken as a whole, is in an apparently prosperous condition.

The supporters of the present administration contend that this is brought about through their policy—quite ignoring the fact that the whole world, with the exception of parts of Australia, is having a good time and that a "full dinner pail" is the rule and not the exception.

The drought in Australia and the war in South Africa have both been instrumental in causing an exceptional market and top price for all New Zealand products, but cannot be looked upon as regular channels of trade. Efforts have been made by the government to establish regular communication between this colony and South Africa, but outsiders are of opinion that once South Africa is restocked, New Zealand, instead of having a buyer, will find a competitor in the London market.

WAGES IN NEW ZEALAND.

Wages for unskilled labor may be put down at £1 ($5) a week and board, while there are a great number of men who are glad to get work at from $2.50 to $3.50 a week. For skilled labor the wages are just about the same as those ruling in California, but the shoe is beginning to pinch. The farmers and those working for them are beginning to find that all the necessaries of life, such as shoes, clothing, etc., are steadily rising in price, while their own products, such as butter, cheese, wool, etc., being controlled by the world's markets, rise and fall quite irrespective of the increased cost of living. The consequence is that a fight is pending on the question as to whether a privileged few who have banded together and are able to practically control the government shall "rule the roost."

STRIKES.

According to the present law of New Zealand, there can be no strikes, as all disputes are referred to a conciliation board, and, failing a decision there, they are carried on to a board of arbitration. The system works fairly well. The disastrous effects of a big strike are avoided, while on the other hand the practice of the unions is to demand twice as much as they expect to get and are naturally satisfied when the board allows half. The employers, on the other hand, do not show any desire to extend their works as they would if they had a free hand. As I have not yet had an opportunity of getting information on this subject at first hand I will pass on to one that more nearly touches the real welfare of New Zealand, and that is the land and its administration.

LAND AND ITS ADMINISTRATION.

It is hardly necessary to say that this is a question of most vital importance to this colony. Gold is found here in quantities, but it is an open secret that every ounce produced costs its full value. The timber will in time all be cut, while the land will remain forever. While if it is properly used, it will go on producing wealth indefinitely. If unused it only serves as a barrier to keep the settled portions apart.

The place from which I write this letter is near the center of a block of land, comprising several millions of acres of as good land as is to be found anywhere; yet as far as the eye can reach, in nearly every direction, one sees nothing but forest. Lovely forest, truly containing some of the rarest ferns in the world; scenery that throws the tourist into ecstacies of delight, but to the man looking for a place to make a home, calls forth nothing but curses. An American will say, "Then why don't they go to work and locate a ranch?"

I will explain why. The government in its no doubt sincere desire to protect the innocent native, who owns the bulk of the land, passed a law forbidding the native dealing direct with the white man, but forcing him to sell direct to the government. To show how unfair this is, both to the native and the white man, I will give an instance. Some years ago the government acquired a block of land in this district, from the natives at a cost of half a dollar an acre. It is hard to say what it cost for surveying the ring boundary, roads and cross sections, but any independent surveyor would be glad to do it for a dollar an acre; that makes $150. They threw it open for selection by ballot at a rental equal to a valuation of $5, and added another dollar and a quarter for roads. Now, offers were freely made in the room after the ballot of a premium equal to from $1 to $2 an acre.

Naturally, the native feels bad, and does not care to part with any more. At the same time, the natives wish to dispose of a portion of their lands, as they have far more than they can possibly use.

The public works policy for the ensuing year has not yet been issued, but it is more than likely that the settlers who drew the land will find that, although the interest on the amount charged for roads will go on, they will have to put up with bush breaks for years.

RAILWAYS AND RAILROADS.

New Zealand is badly handicapped for the want of means of communication. Hundreds of settlers are unable to bring their produce to market or get stores in during the winter months, the Auckland province especially suffering heavily in this respect. A main trunk railroad has been under way for many years, but at the rate at which the work is progressing it is questionable whether any of the present generation will live to ride over it. The road will open up thousands of acres of pastoral and timber land, and in the hands of private capitalists would be pushed through as quickly as possible, so that returns might come in.

The men who hold the reins of power are, however, mostly South Island men, and they prefer to spend millions of dollars on a road across the most mountainous part of their island for the benefit apparently of a few tunnelists. The grade is too high and the tunnels will cost too much for it ever to be possible to haul coal or any other cheap freight. In the meantime absolutely necessary works are held back for lack of money.

Most of the work on roads and construction of roadbeds is done on the co-operative plan, i.e., small gangs of men are paid so much a yard. I am informed by many men who have worked on this basis that they are by no means satisfied.

Some weeks they will be allowed $3 to $4 a day, and the following weeks for the same work will get $1 to $1.50, but the worst feature of the scheme is that the pick and shovel (the tools of ignorance, as they are called in California,) play the most important part in road and railway construction. The consequence is that the work is costing the colony at least double what it should, and instead of being finished quickly, so as to be earning money, is dragging drearily on.

It would be far better for the colony and the men themselves if the work were let to an up-to-date contractor, the government regulating the hours of labor and the pay. Modern labor-saving machinery would then be used, and every available man given steady employment.

The average New Zealand working man is rather scared at the idea of introducing plows, wheeler scrapers, etc., as he has an idea it will put him out of employment, but those who, like myself, have worked in the United States, know that the contrary is the case. It is not as though all the roads and railways were nearly completed and that there would soon be no work. Quite the contrary; there will be roads and railways to build here a hundred years from now.

MUST BE MARRIED.

It is absolutely necessary at present for a man to be married before he can obtain employment on the roads, and even with the necessary qualification he has to stand his chance on a ballot, and yet, if you listened to the utterances of Mr. Stoddard and his followers New Zealand is booming.

SOCIALISM IN NEW ZEALAND.

This colony is generally admitted to be the most socialistic in the world, and I know that many of my friends in California to whom I have often given short dissertations on the advantages of socialism will be interested in knowing how it works out practically. I will answer them in a few words. It takes all the life and sap out of a man, and turns him into an overgrown child. If the policy is continued much longer, it will be necessary to import a supply of wet nurses to look after the adult population.

The government raised £6,000,000 ($30,000,000) by taxation last year, and a very large proportion of this went into the pockets of inspectors of this, that and the other department; labor, tourist, State mine, etc. In fact, it was remarked the other day that if every government servant (or boss, as they should be called) held a candle in his hand at night, New Zealand would be illuminated from the North Cape to Stewart Island.

Self-reliance is fast becoming a thing of the past, and the most trivial matter affecting the individual or the town in which he lives must go through the formality of being referred to the capital (Wellington.) The consequence is that they have accumulated a mass of correspondence and general business there which has got out of control. Important letters remain unanswered for months; when answered, it is more than likely that the information sent is incorrect. They are moving to establish a state bank and state fire insurance. If this comes to pass and the powers that be do not unearth a man with more business ability than they are exhibiting at present, the result must be disastrous, and it may become necessary to import a Pierpont Morgan, a Schwab or a Rockefeller to put the colony on a business footing once more.

RE COMING TO NEW ZEALAND.

While in California and Washington I advised so many working men to come to New Zealand that it is only fair to warn them to stay where they are. It is of no use for them to come to look for land, because there are hundreds who were born here and cannot get land except at a high price. There are millions of acres of waste land, but the government don't seem to know how to administer it. As regards getting work, in spite of the fact that there are a couple of thousand of our young men absent in South Africa, there are still several thousand out of employment in the colony.

The public debt of the colony is mounting steadily. As soon as you put your foot on New Zealand soil you owe $156 (£37 5s.)

Don't think that I am running down my native country. The place is all right. It is the way it is being run that is all wrong. Goodness knows we want another million of population to divide up the debt among, but it would be very wrong to advise anyone to come here while things are going as they are.

The Gun Habit.

A young man came to Memphis yesterday with a large pistol in a scabbard which was suspended from a belt. The young man had the weapon for protection. He bought a bottle of whisky, wantered into South Memphis and fell in with a negro. The negro saw the weapon, and when he asked permission to examine it the young man felt flattered and gave up the weapon. Then the negro, for some reason not now known, shot him. The young man told the story and died. His life then paid the penalty of his desire to carry a pistol. The instrument through which he sought safety destroyed him. Is there a more powerful argument than these cold facts against the utter folly of pistol toting? How great a factor the bottle of whisky was in the equation that solved the young man's life we do not know. Perhaps the pistol toter may lay the death to the liquor. Both are undesirable companions.—[Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

The Drama—Plays, Players and Playhouses. Music and Musicians. Musical New

AT THE THEATERS.

Burbank.

HARRINGTON REYNOLDS used to be Daniel Frawley's leading man. Now he comes back with a stock company of his own, to occupy the time engaged by Mr. Frawley, but which he will not be able to fill because of his trip to the Orient. This will be Mr. Reynolds's début in Los Angeles as an actor-manager, and he has chosen for his opening bill Pinero's "Sweet Lavender," one of the brightest comedies written by the English dramatist. The company is unusually strong. It includes Theodore Roberts, one of the best character actors on the American stage; Ada Lewis, the original tough girl; Earle Brown, last seen here as Henry Miller's leading juvenile; Eugenie Thais Lawton, H. S. Duffield, Blanche Douglas, Eleanor Gordon, Phrosa McAllister, Evelyn Ormsby, Mrs. Julia Wolcott, Harry Cashman, H. Travers Twiss, E. Gardiner Jones, William Harris, William Lee Greenleaf and Walter Edwards. Because the cast of the opening bill does not require them, Mr. Roberts and Miss Lewis will not be seen until the second week, in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

HARRINGTON REYNOLDS, AT THE BURBANK.

BLANCHE DOUGLAS, AT THE BURBANK.

Orpheum.

There will be an almost entire change of bill at the Orpheum this week, there being five new acts and two holdovers, with the biograph. Smith and Fuller, novelty musical performers, head the new list. Carroll Johnson, the Beau Brummell of minstrelsy, has a new list of jokes. Charles Barry and Hulda Halvers will present a lively specialty. Harry Thompson, billed as the "Mayor of the Bowery," will show some unique New York characters. Frank Fisher and Gladys Clark will be seen in a lively eccentric acrobatic act. The operatic trio, Edith Decker, Victor Claudio and Sig. Abramoff, will again sing the prison scene from "Faust." Davis and De Haven, the Russian pianist, Mme. Melba will come with a special company, and Manager Behymer has gone out of his way to secure Ernest Thompson-Seton for twelve lectures in Southern California. There will also be other musical attractions, like Ruth Heyrnan, Charlotte Maconda, Ada Crossley, the great English contralto, W. David Baxter, the Scotch basso, and Gregory Nast, the English tenor.

Among other things Manager Behymer has booked Burton Holmes for four lectures, as well as several attractions from the Slayton Lyceum Bureau. In Chicago he saw "King Dodo," which is coming to the Los Angeles Theater in the spring. At Manhattan Beach he heard the Bostonians, who are entirely unknown to local opera goers.

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It is stated that Mr. Behymer's "star" effort this coming season will consist of an elaborate revival of Ponchielli's "La Gioconda." Miss Nordica will be La Gioconda; Miss Eames, Laura; Mme. Schumann-Heink, the blind mother; De Marchi, Barnaba, and Campanari, Barnaba; and Jean de Reszke or Plancon, Alvise.

Paderewski will tour in Europe from September till January.

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PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

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'It is not his fault.' came very softly down from the gallery, 'it is the fault of that d—d Mapleson, who gave him the part.'

The same fellow attempted the same role in 'Norma.' In the third act you will come back tomorrow and he does, he's liable to get murdered,' yelled some one out in the audience."

Wagner's Letters.

Richard Wagner, says the London Daily Mail, reconsidered her decision not to publish Wagner's letters to the world till after her own death. The correspondence is immensely long, but it is being carefully edited, so as to avoid giving annoyance to living people, and the first volume will be issued simultaneously in French and German next January. Most of the letters in this first volume are those addressed to or written by Fischer, Uhlig and Heine, some of them, if we mistake not, have already been printed. They deal largely with Wagner's works and their performances, including the rough story of the difficulties attending the original production of "Der Fliegende Holländer" and "Tannhäuser," the French version of which will be by Kunopff, and will be published by Messrs. Juven.

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Heard, the colored comedians, and the biograph, complete the bill.

There will be a special matinee for Labor Day, tomorrow.

Chutes.

"The Phantom Guards" will continue their evolutions at the Chutes Theater this week, and to them will be added the Friedlander Bros., in their performance on Chinese musical instruments; Coleman and Mexia, the shooting experts; W. F. Karl, the gymnastic paragon; Daisy Delmont and the tamalescope. There will be a special matinée tomorrow.

Unique.

Max Steinle and the Hyde Sisters will have a new farce called "The Booking Agency," at the Unique Theater this week. They will sing, among other songs, "You Were Never Introduced to Me." Alla Carlington, the dancer, will have some new performances. G. D. Jenkins and Susie Lehman Hanson will also appear. The bioscope will have new pictures, and on Thursday night the amateurs will be seen.

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Nance O'Neill to Brave London.

Curtis Brown writes to The Times from London:

Nance O'Neill's approaching encounter with a London "first-night" audience—which will take place when the American tragedienne opens at the Adelphi on September 1, seems likely to prove even more lively than were those of David Belasco, Clyde Fitch, and, more recently, William Gillette. These Americans were "booed," however, not because they had offended in any way, but because the London pit and gallery crowd makes a practice of "booing" an author on a first night.

But the crowd which Miss O'Neill will have to face on her first appearance as Magda promises to be determined beforehand on making things unpleasant. For Miss O'Neill has courted the fate which awaits whoever ventures to introduce an innovation—no matter how sensible—in England. She and her manager, McKee Rankin, have been courageous enough to announce that for the first night of "Magda" any one who is willing to pay for a seat will be able to buy it, and that the house will not, as is customary in London, be filled with specially-invited "artistic" folk. You would think that the change would be generally welcomed, for at present the ordinary theatergoer, who may be one of a playhouse's best patrons, though he applies at the box office a week before the first performance, is informed frigidly that it is impossible to supply him with a seat, as they are all "alloted." Those who have been guests hitherto and, therefore, have been particularly severe critics, describe themselves as indignant. The members of the rather influential "Playgoers Club," who generally get in free, are especially ruffled, and it is quite likely that Miss O'Neill may have to go through a rather unpleasant ordeal on her first night in London.

After having come back to England and played at the Lyceum, "Cecilia" Loftus has decided that she likes America best, after all, and she means to return there as soon as Sir Henry Irving's coming provincial tour is finished, and to make it her home henceforth. She is now anxious to try her hand in comedy, and hopes to make her reappearance in the United States in a light play. Asked about her sensations on a first night, Miss Loftus said: "Beyond remarking that I am paralyzed, it is impossible for me to describe my feelings. My one ambition is to get on the stage, speak my lines and get off again." The one-time "Cissy" maintains that she is not a natural mimic. "If I wish to reproduce the characteristics of a person," she says, "I must go specially prepared to study him. Then the result may be satisfactory. I am not sure, however, that I could impersonate everybody. For instance, I have met Sir Charles Wyndham and George Alexander on numerous occasions, but I have never been able to reproduce their voices. This may be because, when I have been in their company, I have not troubled to study them. I dare say that if I set my mind to it I could imitate anybody you chose to name, but I should have to experience a desire to personate them before I could do so."

Though she has been playing in London for so long, Edna May has not been seen in the provinces, where her appearance has long been looked forward to. To appease this craving, Miss May will make a short tour of the provincial cities in a special company, playing "Three Little Maids." During Miss May's absence the run of the musical comedy with the original cast will go on, and a special effigy will be given thereto by the appearance of the joyous Ada Reeve in the part of the second "little maid," which was written for her, but which she was too ill to take up when the play was first given. "Three Little Maids" has just passed its one-hundredth performance.

Mrs. Langtry, having recently found more success in the provinces than in London, is starting on another trip through the Kingdom. She will play Paul Kester's "Mademoiselle Mars." During her absence her Imperial Theater will be leased by Lewis Waller, who has for some time held the English rights of "Monsieur Beaucliare," and who is anxious to show the piece to London.

Ways of the Critics.

Now comes the time when our critics hie them gayly from country to town, from sea to city, from pastorals to plays.

From distant California and Europe, from woods and mountains, from dells and vales, from poetic haunts to tenderloin haunts, from nature to art—young and old, grave and merry, learned and flippant, famous or obscure, they come.

Hard-working men are they in the winter time, needing a long holiday in the summer time, recuperation after toil.

From September until May they get no beauty sleep. The devil, it may be truly said, is after them for nine months in the year.

Wonder, then, that they are virtuous and much better than their reputation. For it is the fashion to speak ill of them. All sorts and conditions of actors and musicians rail against them. Even the public for whom they labor gives them too scanty obeisance. Therefore, once a year at least this journal places a wreath of laurels on their fevered domes of thought and applies a poultice of sweet words to their conks.

Hail, gentlemen! Alas, there are no ladies. We used to have Jessie Wood, a wit and satirist, and Mrs. Bowman, an emotionalist. The first is dead—peace to her engaging ashes—the second is married.

Those left have whiskers—some snow white, some iron gray, some golden, some raven black—all ages, all conditions of mind.

There is William Winter, the doyen of the profession, an old, good man and honest. He still stands sturdily at the head of the guild. None of us can come at him in wit, fancy, style, dignity, beauty of thought, fierceness of wrath or courtesy of compliment. For eight and forty years he has served his paper, the public and dramatic art with zeal and diction. On one occasion the Press man, putting up at the Red Horse Inn, Stratford-on-Avon, was allowed as a high favor, to engage the suite of rooms occupied by famous personages. "Mr. William Winter has slept there," said the host, proudly pointing to the bed, "and Washington Irving." On further inquiry it was found that Stratford town held Mr. Winter in almost as much veneration as it gives to Shakespeare. Our doyen is a great man. In stature small, he is large in imagination. Measuring little more than five feet nothing, he reaches over the ocean. No molly coddle, either, for he can swear a round oath and quaff a bumper as well as good Sir John. William Winter is a man of parts, and, take him for all in all, we shall not look upon his like again. From California comes he, big with the breath of the woods and armed cap-a-pie against the woman with a past. He abhors all manner of immorality in the play and would have us lay our intellectuals only on Shakespeare.—[Hilary Bell, in New York Press.

Of a different humor is Franklin Fyles. This critic rolls the wickedness of the stage as a sweet morsel under his tongue. Under the guise of denouncing it, he places the matter before us alluringly. He puts on the air and countenance of a purist, but at the same time advises us that such things are and we must make the most of them. If you see it in the Sun it's salacious. It must be that this is the better philosophy of criticism. The drama, being wicked, its review should be audacious. You cannot properly describe a nude figure by arguing that it is clothed by a Paris dressmaker. Mr. Winter would censor "Camille," "Zaza," "Frou-Frou" and "Dubarry," and because Marguerite slipped from grace he would have us refuse "Faust." Mr. Fyles maintains that, conditions existing as they are, it is his duty to tell us all about them. Maybe he thinks that he is a vigilance committee called upon to expose vice, and by that publicity to denounce it. Anyway, like the little girl in the ballad, when the dramatic critic is good he is very, very good in the form of Mr. Winter, and when he is bad he is horrid in the shape of Mr. Fyles. In his domestic and other relations and in his capacity as a playwright this critic is a moralist, but when he goes to the theater Franklin Fyles calls a spade a spade, and thereby often brings a blush to the cheek innocence. Mr. Winter would refuse countenance to the dramatities of the Restoration, although he loves the classics. Mr. Fyles would tolerate Aphra Behn, although he loves virtue.

Mrs. Campbell is Loyal.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell and Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hackett (Mary Mannering) returned from Europe last week. The English actress, who comes to play under Charles Frohman's management, said:

"I was surprised when I read that I was making it part of my mission in this country to teach American actors how to act. I never had any but a high opinion of American players, and perhaps the best answer I can make is the fact that I have engaged two American actors for my company this season, John Ilsair for my leading man and Vaughn Glazer, whom I saw for the first time in Detroit last season. I have also arranged with Edith Wharton, who is an American, as you know, to translate a Sudermann play, and I have given Mrs. Osborn of New York the order for my dresses for my opening play. Surely that showed the refutation enough of the charges made against me of anti-Americanism on the stage.

Mr. Hackett said of himself as an actor that he will start his tour in "The Crisis" in September. He expects to come to Los Angeles next March. As a manager he will start Isabel Irving in the same play as a star on September 16. In that capacity he brings two new French plays and an English one, all, he says, by well-known authors. At least one of these he will produce with a special cast. Of his reported fight with the theatrical syndicate he said:

"I am antagonising nobody, but merely seeking to handle my various enterprises in the most economical and expeditious manner by dealing directly with the theater managers. That is about all there is to it, and the fact that I am to open my season in one of Nixon & Zimmerman's theaters in Philadelphia should effectually dispose of the idea that I want to fight anybody. On the contrary, I desire to please everybody, the public especially, and myself incidentally."

Miss Mannering said she saw Clyde Fitch in San Moritz and was delighted with the play he has written for her. It is still unnamed, but will be staged at the Garrick on October 20. "It is the thin edge of the opening wedge," said Miss Mannering, "which I hope will place me in the place on the American stage I long to occupy."

Frank McKee, Miss Mannering's manager, who returned from Europe a day before his star, said that in his opinion Mr. Fitch was suffering from acute nervous prostration. "His health is all right until he applies himself to his desk, and then the reaction sets in. He really should have a long rest."

Unknown Cast.

There is no denying, says the New York Sun, that actors' popularity helps plays to prosper. It is just as true, however, that in a purely artistic sense a piece is better off when performed by utter strangers. The characters in that case are nothing else than the author's creatures, belonging exclusively to his story and considered for naught beyond their proper bounds; while in the other they are firstly the individuals who portray them, and at no time seem like new disclosures. An illustration of this point is given in "Quincy Adams Sawyer" at the Academy of Music. No more than two members of that company were known to the first audience. Even the newspaper critics looked in the programme without finding many names that they had ever seen before. Yet the cast was competent as a whole and some of it was truly admirable. Several of the Yankee types were sketched by real artists and no mistake.

One of them was a tenderly loving and protecting brother of a blind girl, and the uncommonly clever young actor was so nearly unknown in New York that probably not half a dozen persons in the theater knew he wasn't George W. Kelly, as the bill mistakenly said he was, but Robert Kelly, a nephew of the late Sol Smith Russel. And when the name of the man who made us laugh as the farmhand who "had no prejudices ag'in the Irish" was looked for and found to be E. H. Stephens, few of us could recollect him as an actor who had only once in a long while come into town with traveling companies. Mr. Stephens's delineation of a rustic old bachelor in demonstratively amorous moods is a fine achievement in artistic eccentricity, and all the more enjoyable because the artist is not a celebrity. You feel like patting yourself on the back as a discoverer of him.

"Quincy Adams Sawyer" will be seen at the Burbank here later in the season.

QUIPS AND CUES.

A new melodrama is called "The Girl Who Dared."

Margaret Anglin made a hit in San Francisco as "Camille," with Henry Miller as Armand.

Louis Mann's new play is called "Hoch the Consul," and was written for him by M. F. Neidlinger.

May Irwin is considering a tour of the world, to last three years. The idea is to play through the West to San Francisco, South Africa and England.

Edward Milton Royle and Mrs. Royle have been induced to leave vaudeville, and will be starred next season in a new comedy under the management of Ben Stern.

Eleanora Duse is to supplement her American tour with one through Australia. This will permit her to give performances in the larger cities of the Pacific Coast.

John Gilbert, the well-known eccentric comedian who has been in vaudeville for the past two years, will play Eddie Foy's part in "Strollers" next season.

Kirk La Shelle has great confidence in the drawing powers of "Arizona." During the past week he bought out Fred Hamlin's interest in the piece, paying $25,000.

A dispatch from Buenos Ayres says there is no truth in the report that Carmencita, the Spanish dancer, is dead. She is appearing now at a theater in that city.

Dorothy Hammond will be Richard Mansfield's leading lady next season. She comes from Terry's Theater, London, and is reported to be very beautiful and talented.

Marie Dressler has resigned from "The King High Ball" Company and is still out of an engagement. Miss Dressler claims the part assigned to her was beneath her capabilities.

Mme. Helene Odilon, the famous German actress who played in New York last season, has secured the rights to produce "Du Barry" in Germany, Austria and Russia from Mr. Belasco.

The piece in which Mrs. James Brown Potter is to make her début in musical comedy is reported to be called "The Girl from Kay's," by the author of "The Geisha Girl" and "Fiorodora."

"The Price of Honor," J. Sherrie Mathews's new melodrama, was produced for the first time in Elizabeth, N. J., last week. Mary Hampton had the principal role. The piece is said to have scored a success.

The new play of Russian life being written for James O'Neill by Miss Harriet Ford, has been christened "The Honor of the Humble." Mr. O'Neill likes the play, and will open with it on October 15, somewhere in New England.

Another American girl, Yvonne de Treville, as she is now known, has made her début in Paris. For two seasons she was leading soprano with Henry W. Savage's American Opera Company. Another American singer at the same theater is Claude Albright, who comes from New Mexico.

Buffalo is to have a permanent orchestra of its own, with John Lund as its conductor. Concerts will be given on Sunday afternoons, as it has been found that it is only on that day that the large foreign population will attend. The concerts will be under the direction of a committee of citizens.

The Bostonians have decided to make no new production during the coming season. Their latest De Koven-Smith opera, "Maid Marian," is being worked over, and will remain prominently in their repertoire. After the revival of "Robin Hood" in New York next month, "Maid Marian" will share the honors of the tour through the country.

Miss Isabel Irving, who will be starred as Virginia Carvel in "The Crisis" next season, has bought a lot on the ocean bluff near Santaky Lighthouse, one of the most beautiful parts of Nantucket Island. She intends to build a bungalow and will make this her permanent summer home. Evangeline Irving, a younger sister, will be a member of her company in "The Crisis."

A New York writer describing the recent appearance of Al. Henry, the minstrel, at one of the local theaters last week, said: "He wore a black dress suit, lined with pink satin. In his shirt front was a diamond the size of 10 cents' worth of ice, and his watch chain almost tore down the buttonhole of his vest. Thus attired, Al blew grand opera out of a cornet, descending in the encore to Scotch ballads." And of such is made negro minstrelsy of the twentieth century.

M. Coquelin, says a cablegram from Paris, has at last found a site for the Home for Veteran Actors, funds for which were provided by a recent lottery. He and the members of the committee searched for months in vain to find a suitable home in the environs of Paris. The other day M. Bouille, secretary of the committee, and M. Coquelin's stage manager, was invited to a marriage at the village of Couilly, in the Siene et Marne department. In the course of a walk after the ceremony he found an old chateau, perfectly ideal for the purpose. M. Coquelin, being informed, carried the matter through with such promptitude that forty-eight hours later he had the keys of the chateau in his desk.

"Robert Emmet," which was produced Monday night at the Fourteenth Street, N. Y., Theater, appears to have made a very favorable impression. The play deals with the life of Robert Emmet telling the story of his betrayal, his flight to the Wicklow Mountains, his apprehension and his trial. He is rescued from the death sentence and then surrenders himself as the curtain falls. The author of the play, Brandon Tynan, enacted the title role. The New York Herald says: "Although Mr. Tynan has not the craft of a Boucicault, his play will undoubtedly be a financial success. It has atmosphere, and plenty of it. The mounting was thoroughly adequate, and nothing has been spared in the way of costumes and stage settings to make the production a success."

LIZARDS TO CALIFORNIA.

Remarkable Pipe Dream of New Orleans Correspondent—New Version of Coals to Newcastle.

[New Orleans Correspondence New York Sun:] Three weeks ago a man arrived here from California, who visited the several bird fanciers' stores, and bought up all the small lizards and chameleons that were for sale. The bird and animal fanciers always carry some lizards in stock, but not many. The visitor announced that he was willing to take all he could get at $1 a hundred. The stock was soon exhausted, and the dealers have set to work to meet the demand by advertising for boys to catch lizards.

The task is easy enough. There is scarcely a garden in New Orleans but holds hundreds of lizards; and this is especially the case with the gardens of the creole section of the city, "down town," as it is called, where the wild wealth of vegetation and rotting wooden fences offer the lizards the very home they want. The lizards live among the foliage by the thousands, well concealed, save from the boys, by their colors, for they are brown when on the fences and green when on the bushes. They are an easy mark for any active boy, and perfectly harmless. They neither sting nor bite; but they are very delicate and brittle, especially about the tail, which frequently breaks off in handling, but that seems not to matter in the least to the lizard.

Nearly half the boys in "Frenchtown" are catching lizards and making good pocket money by doing so. They started at 25 cents a hundred and found many boys willing to catch them at that low figure; but the price has latterly gone up to 50 cents a hundred.

The reason for the heavy purchase and shipment of lizards to California has leaked out. They go there, not as decorations for the ladies, nor as dainty dishes for the Chinese, but as protectors of the orchards and guardians of the fruit from its insect enemies. The chameleon lives entirely on insects, and is the best insect catcher in the world. Its green color, as it lies on the plant, deceives the average insect, and then it shoots out its long pink tongue. It never fails to hit the mark and capture its game. To them is due the protection afforded New Orleans gardens from the swarms of insects that prevail in this semi-tropical climate.

The value of the lizard in keeping down and destroying insects has long been recognized, and the dealers say they have done a considerable business in lizards for years, particularly in the East.

Defacing London.

No more completely wanton innovation has been made in our time than the epidemic of tawdry gilt lettering upon the street fronts of London. The rapidity with which it has spread indicates the abject state of public opinion upon architecture. Twenty years ago a universal outcry would have been raised if any one had dared to propose spoiling whole streets with this frippery. Now nobody cares. But the question arises whether among the liberties of Englishmen that of defacing a great capital can reasonably be included.—[London Builders' Journal.

For a Good Business Proposition

In a prosperous Coast city, call and investigate the one Nichols, Curtis & Co., 314 Consolidated Bldg., Los Angeles.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

Personals.

LOS ANGELES is fortunate in the return of Miss Beresford Joy, the eminent contralto. Miss Joy is contemplating making her home here again, as great inducements have been held out to her.

Arnold

SUNKEN CITIES OF THE WORLD.

Possibility That Venice May Disappear.

Fate of Port Royal and of Baiae.

The Bells of St. Mark's May Sometime Toll at the Bo'tom of the Sea.

[New York Mail and Express:] It is believed by many that Venice is sinking into the Adriatic, and that she gradually will disappear beneath the waters of the great lagoon from which her palace-crowned islands arise. Other cities have gone that way before her, and ships now sail over spots which were once teeming with a populous life.

At the entrance to the harbor of Kingston, Jamaica, the original city of Port Royal lies fathoms deep beneath the blue and sunlit waters of the Caribbean Sea. A narrow strip of land on which are a small settlement and a fort is all that is left of what was once the richest and wickedest town in the West Indies. It was the resort of pirates who rested there from their depredations and made the city hideous with their revelry. But these pirates brought great stores of their loot to the city, and its commerce grew and flourished. Palaces and churches were built, a pirate often striving by a rich endowment of a church to square his accounts with heaven.

DAY OF JUDGMENT.

Throughout the greater part of the seventeenth century no town in the western world was so magnificent as to its buildings or so luxurious as to its habits as Port Royal. Then one day in 1692 the anger of the Lord shook the island of Jamaica, and the greater part of Port Royal sank beneath the sea, carrying with it hundreds of its inhabitants. Towers, churches, palaces and forts went down, many of them not tumbled in ruins by the shock, but simply sinking bodily beneath the waves.

On a bright day, sailing over the spot where Port Royal once stood, one can look far down through the clear water and see the remains of the city still standing there on the ocean bottom, with fishes swimming about its towers and great tropical seaweeds waving from its sunken walls.

THE BELL STILL TOLLS.

The negroes of Jamaica—and some white people, too—will tell you that before a storm the sunken bell of the great cathedral which went down with the city on that awful day in 1692 can be heard distinctly tolling below the waves, rung as a warning by the ghostly hands of the spirits of departed buccaneers which haunt the submarine city. People who do not believe in ghosts, but think they have heard the tolling of the bell, say the explanation is that when the city sunk the great bell of the cathedral was not thrown from its place, but still hangs as it originally did. The coming storm, before it reaches Jamaica, stirs up the waters of the Caribbean and sends in upon the shore deep waves, which roll through the sunken city and set the bell a-tolling.

Another sunken city of renown is Baiae,' that splendid resort on the Italian coast where Nero and Caligula "reveled and drank deep." A straggling village and heaps of marble ruins still stand upon the shore and bear the name of Baiae, but the greater part of the city lies beneath the waters of the Mediterranean, and tourists from Naples go out there to gaze down into the waters and try to catch a glimpse of the submerged city.

SUNKEN RELIC OF ALMIGHTY ROME.

The resort of all the wealthy nobles of Rome when Rome was mistress of the world, Baiae, was a marvel of luxurious splendor. Palace after palace was built on the shore and architects designed magnificent structures extending out into the sea.

When Rome decayed and the Goths ravaged Italy Baiae was sacked by the invaders. Soon after the city began to sink. First the buildings which had their foundation in the water subsided beneath the waves, and then the sea made an attack on the land. Gradually the shore line receded and the Mediterranean flowed through the streets where Hadrian had driven his imperial chariot and Horace had walked thinking of his next poem.

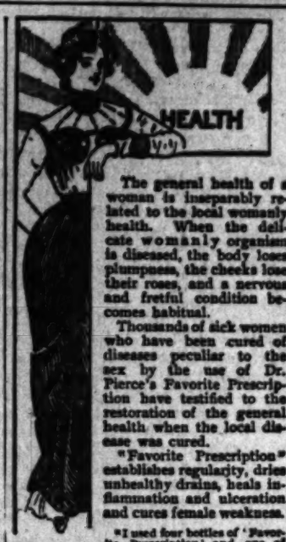
These promontories, crowned with grand towers and gorgeous palaces, were undermined and toppled into the deep, until at last the major part of the splendid city was submerged. Its disappearance was not sudden, like that of Port Royal, and due to some convulsion of nature, but Baiae went down to its death gradually, as Venice is said to be going.

EMERGED FROM THE DEEP.

In Holland the subsidence of the land has brought it about that many towns, once populous, are now covered by the sea. The old Roman camp at tBrittenburg, after sinking beneath the waves, emerged again in 1520, only to disappear, and its remains now lie in deep water opposite the town of Katwijk. The original Katwijk itself now is beneath the waters, as also are the original towns of Scheveningen, Domburg and Egmond. In fact, a succession of towns bearing these names is now at the bottom of the sea, for they repeatedly have been rebuilt farther inland, as the land sunk and the waves come in to take possession.

The Goodwin Sands, large and dangerous shoals off the southeast coast of England, were once above the water, and formed a flourishing estate, the property of Earl Goodwin. There was no city on the Goodwin estate when it subsided beneath the sea, but several small villages went down to the deep when the tract of country gradually disappeared beneath the waves.

There are legends which may or may not be true of lost cities sunk at the bottom of Swiss lakes.



The general health of a woman is inseparably related to the local womanly health. When the delicate womanly organism is diseased, the body loses plumpness, the cheeks lose their roses, and a nervous and fretful condition becomes habitual.

Thousands of sick women who have been cured of diseases peculiar to the sex by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have testified to the restoration of the general health when the local disease was cured.

"Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity, dries unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

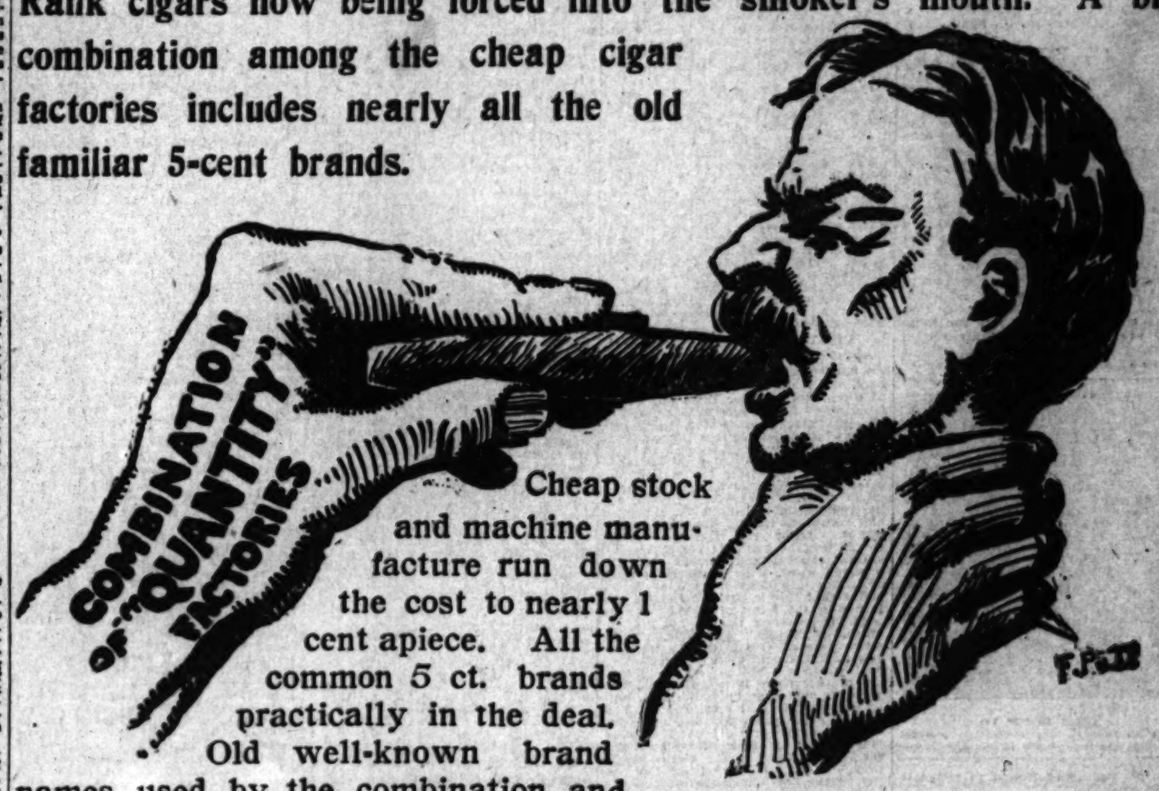
"I used four bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Elmer D. Shearer, of Mountjoye, Lancaster Co., Pa. "and can say that I am cured of that dreaded disease, uterine trouble. Am in better health than ever before. Everyone who knows me is surprised to see me look so well. In June, when I wrote to you, I was so poor in health that at times I could not walk. You answered my letter and told me what to do. I followed your advice, and to-day am cured. I tell everybody that with God's help Dr. Pierce's medicines cured me. If these few words are of any use to you, you are welcome to use them. They might help some other poor suffering woman."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 large pages, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

STOP THIS GAME

You Can Do It, If Others Act With You.

Rank cigars now being forced into the smoker's mouth. A big combination among the cheap cigar factories includes nearly all the old familiar 5-cent brands.



Cheap stock and machine manufacture run down the cost to nearly 1 cent apiece. All the common 5 ct. brands practically in the deal. Old well-known brand names used by the combination and dealers loaded heavily at low prices.

While this is going on prize schemes are worked to force sales among consumers. Only smokers of blunted taste are influenced. Majority of smokers are "on" to the game. Result is that best 5-cent brands of the past are tumbling absolutely out of the market.

A landslide comes in favor of the Tom Keene. Its makers are fighting the "quantity" crowd with some fine tobacco. The sweet, delicious American grown genuine Vuelta tobacco raised by Bondy & Lederer is used pure in every fiber; and a cured Sumatra (all "bitter" taken out) is the wrapper.

EVERYBODY! ALL TOGETHER!

Call for the Tom Keene

get a cracking fine smoke, and give a set-back to "combination" methods.

FRED BARMAN & BRO.

Los Angeles, Cal.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

And Even Closer Than the Shaves Realised Until the Next Day After the Event.

[New York Mail and Express:] Mark is one of the most important men in the Tenderloin, modest as he is, withal. Few interesting things happen up there which he does not know about, even in police circles. Games, in the parlance of the district, must be new indeed if he is not up to them. Royalty may not embarrass him nor crime fright him, for Eulalia, Heinrich and Chen have made courts familiar, and the nether Tenderloin nightly touches his elbow.

But when he got so simple a thing as a close chave the other day and learned afterward that he had had another at the same time, Mark winced, and he has become a changed men. From the frank cordiality bred of a consciousness of rectitude his manner has turned to cautiousness. The sleek, Mark who slept o' nights, fit man to attend a King, is now Cassius-like and throughful.

It all came of the suburban habit. Mark is of the city, but this summer he moved his family to Flushing, and there became a patron of a small barber shop situated conveniently upon his road to the railway station. The solitary barber, owner of the shop, was a deft craftsman and a comfortable servant.

A few days ago Mark stopped at the shop and found the barber absent, and a stranger there who said that he was simply watching the shop till the owner's return, the barber having gone out to shave a customer at his home. The stranger became sociable and presently asked if Mark was in a hurry. Being answered affirmatively the man said that he would shave Mark if he wished it, to save his time. Mark accepted the offer and came to town with clean chin and customary composure.

The next day at the barber shop the barber greeted him with an eloquent smile and asked if he knew who had shaved him the day before. "It was an inmate of Hope Hall," said the barber, "Mrs. Booth's convict-reclamation home here."

Mark's face was lathered by this time and he had to keep still. His admiration for the barber, however, underwent a sudden subsidence. He had had a pocketful of money the day before, which he was on his way to deposit in the bank, and he thought of that and of the convict's razor at his throat, and a funny feeling came over him inside upon suddenly realizing how little value that hard-earned pocketful would have had for him had the shaver of the previous day revealed his identity opportunely and expressed a strong desire for it.

"Is he a joker with his other accomplishments?" Mark asked weakly as the feeling passed off.

"What is the matter? What do you mean?" said the barber.

"He said he'd give me a close shave, and he did," said Mark, "but I didn't know just how he meant it, that's all. I might have been a dead one."

"Well, said the barber, consolingly, "the man I was out shaving at the time died an hour afterward."

Mark sat up then and pushed away the powder puff. "I won't have anything more done today," he said, with peculiar quietness, and now, as he holds his Flushing house by lease and can't well come back to town immediately, he is trying with earnestness and humility to learn how to shave himself.

FIRST HUNT FOR WIFE'S FAN.

Mr. Newlywed's Experience Searching for That Article and How He Didn't Find It.

[New York Mail and Express:] "Tom, dear," said Mrs. Newlywed the other evening just as they were about to leave the house for the theater, "I've left my fan on the dressing case in my room, and I can't go without it. Won't you run up and get it, that's a dear?"

Tom went up three steps at a time, says the Philadelphia Ledger. A moment later his voice was heard, awfully sharp for a man who had been married but three months.

"It isn't on the dresser."

"Why, yes, it must be, dear. Look in the upper drawer in that long blue box in the left-hand corner. Don't muss things all up. Is it there?"

"No, it isn't."

"Oh, it must be. Look good. Found it?"

"No, I haven't."

"Well, don't get cross about it. Maybe I left it on the bed. Is it there?"

"No, I'll be——"

"Tom! If you can't do a little favor for your wife without swearing about it, you needn't do it at all. Look in the second drawer of the dresser in that pink box. Is it there?"

"No, it isn't, and I knew it wasn't before I looked!"

"You didn't know anything of the sort! Do find it some place. We're late now. Maybe it's on the mantel. I know I laid it down some place while I tied my bonnet. Is it on the mantel?"

"No, it is not on the mantel. I'll be eternally——"

"Tom! If you don't stop, I'll take off my things and stay at home! If you'd look for the fan instead of prancing around you'd find it. See if it is in my bonnet box. Sometimes I drop it in there. Found it?"

"Found it?" snarled Tom jeeringly. "Talk about a needle in a haystack! It's nothing compared to a——"

"Tom Newlywed! Just as sure as you speak that way again I'll stay at home. Look on the chairs and the table and—what are you doing up there, anyhow? Upsetting chairs and kicking over things and growling like some wild animal I'd be ashamed. I suppose I shall have to come up and hunt for the fan myself, tired as I am. Can't you find it?"

"Find nothing! A man might as well hunt for the north pole or Capt. Kidd's treasure or some particular grain of sand in the bottom of the sea, as to look for——"

"There, there! Stop making such a pitiful spectacle of yourself. If I were a man, I'd be a man! Look in the closet—oh, here's the fan. I declare if it hasn't been lying here on the hall rack all the time. I remember now that I laid it down when—Tom Newlywed! I'd be serving you right if I didn't go a step with you. Using such language! Come on. I suppose you'll snarl and sulk all the way downtown."

And he did.

SAME THING.

Maude: That gown of Miss Simple's is a stunning affair.
Jennie: Yes; it's perfectly shocking.

WEAK, WASTING, Strictured MEN Cured While You Sleep, IN 15 DAYS.

Gran-Solvent Dissolves Stricture like snow beneath the sun, Reduces Enlarged Prostate, strengthening the ducts, forever stopping Drains. No Drugs to Ruin the Stomach, but a direct and positive local application to the entire urethral tract.

20,468 CURES LAST YEAR.

We have cured men in every city in the United States, and almost every country on earth.

Showing diameter of the St. James Crayons, Prepared in various lengths to suit the Patient's condition, are inserted into the Urethral canal upon retiring at night, slip into position without the slightest effort, requiring about three hours to dissolve, ACTING LIKE A MILD ELECTRIC CURRENT.

Write Today. Do Not Delay.

Any sufferer from STRICTURE and its offspring, VARICOCELE, Prostatitis and Nervous Weakness, is invited to cut out this coupon herewith, write his name and address plainly, mail it to the St. James Medical Assn., 223 St. James Bldg., Cincinnati, O., and they will send their Illustrated Treatise, showing the parts of the male system involved in urethral ailments, securely sealed, prepaid, **FREE**

Home Treatment

By mail can be used by the patient as successfully as by ourselves.

FREE TREATISE COUPON.

ST. JAMES MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

223 St. James Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

Please send me a copy of your Illustrated Work securely sealed, PREPAID, FREE of all CHARGES.

Name

Address

ST. JAMES MEDICAL ASSN., 223 ST. JAMES BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O

If we have not the sense to see that wornout anomalies such as the present disorganization of the port of London must be abolished completely and economical systems introduced in their place, we shall deserve to have them Americanized. The trade of this country is safe enough. The only question is whether we are going to conduct it ourselves or the Americans are going to do it for us.—[London Pilot.

DR BURKHART'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

An infallible remedy in cases accompanied by Want of Appetite, Sour, Bloated Stomach, Giddiness, Dizziness, Coated Tongue, Headache, Stiffness in Limbs, Catarrh, Night Sweats, Pains in Back and Under Shoulder. 30 days' treatment 25 cts. All Druggists.

The Times' Answers by Experts

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PREPARED FOR JEWS

LIGHT ON CONDITIONS IN PALESTINE BEFORE THE CONQUEST BY JOSHUA—LETTERS BETWEEN KINGS—FIND OF EGYPTIAN TABLETS CAME "LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING ON SCHOLARLY WORLD."

BY PROF. G. FREDERICK WRIGHT, A.M., LL.D., D.D.

(Formerly of United States Geological Survey; professor of the harmony of science and revelation, Oberlin Theological Seminary.)

ABRAHAM'S migration from the Valley of the Euphrates to the hills of Palestine was not altogether an unnatural occurrence. Aside from the divine command, there were many natural reasons why Abraham should have migrated and why he should have gone to Palestine rather than to any other country, for from the earliest times, Babylonian influence had extended to the shores of the Mediterranean. There was therefore somewhat the same reason why Abraham should have moved to that region that there is at the present day for those who are in the more thickly settled portions of the eastern and middle States of America to "go West," or for

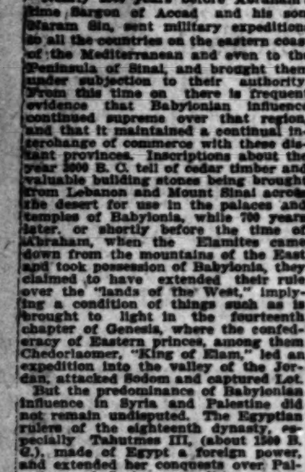
AMEN HOTEP IV.
Egyptian monarch who immediately preceded supremacy of the Israelites.

the inhabitants of Russia to emigrate to Siberia.

BABYLON'S WIDE DOMINION.

Nearly 2000 years before Abraham's time Sargon of Acad and his son, Naram Sin, sent military expeditions to all the countries on the eastern coast of the Mediterranean and even to the Peninsula of Sinai, and brought them under subjection to their authority. From this time on there is frequent evidence that Babylonian influence continued supreme over that region, and that it maintained a continual interchange of commerce with these distant provinces. Inscriptions about the year 3000 B. C. tell of cedar timber and valuable building stones being brought from Lebanon and Mount Sinai across the desert for use in the palaces and temples of Babylonia, while 700 years later, or shortly before the time of Abraham, when the Elamites came down from the mountains of the East and took possession of Babylonia, they claimed to have extended their rule over the "lands of the West," implying a condition of things such as is brought to light in the fourteenth chapter of Genesis, where the confederacy of Eastern princes, among them Chedorlaomer, "King of Elam," led an expedition into the valley of the Jordan, attacked Sodom and captured Lot.

But the predominance of Babylonian influence in Syria and Palestine did not remain undisputed. The Egyptian rulers of the eighteenth dynasty, especially Tahutmes III, (about 1500 B. C.), made of Egypt a foreign power, and extended her conquests over Palestine and Syria, proceeding even as far as the Euphrates River, collecting tribute, building fortresses and establishing garrisons. Still, striking evidence of the social and intellectual predominance of the Babylonians appears in the fact that the literary language, through which an exchange of ideas was kept up between the countries, was not that of Egypt, but of Babylonia. The "cuneiform" (wedge-



QUEEN TYI, MOTHER OF AMEN HOTEP IV.

shaped) method of writing was the international method of communication, in much the same manner as the French is at the present day in Europe.

HISTORY FROM CLAY TABLETS.

Of this the Tell-el-Amarna tablets bear striking witness. The recent translation of these, to the number of 230, by Prof. Winckler of Berlin and their rendering into English by John M. P. Metcalf, put us in possession of a clearer knowledge of the condition of things in Syria and Palestine about the year 1400 B. C. than we have of any other portion of the world at that early period. In view of the results we may well be thankful that writing paper is a recent discovery, for no parchments or paper documents could have endured the vicissitudes through which these clay tablets from an Egyptian mound have passed and perpetuated their information through so many thousand years. As it is, though some of the tablets have crumbled and others have been broken, many of them retain their characters in such perfection that there is no difficulty in reading them after a lapse of more than 3000 years.

ROYAL FAMILY AFFAIRS.

A number of the longest and most interesting of the letters are those which passed between the courts of Egypt and those of Babylonia and Assyria. It appears that Amen Hotep IV, or as he styled himself later Akenaten, not only married a daughter of the Babylonian King, but that his mother and grandmother were members of the royal family in Babylonia, and also that one of the daughters of the King of Egypt had been sent to Babylonia to become the wife of the King. All this came out in a most interesting manner in the letters that passed back and forth relating to the dowry to be bestowed upon these daughters, and relating to their health and welfare.

From these letters it appears that, although the King of Babylon had sent his sister to be the wife of the King of Egypt, that was not sufficient. The King of Egypt requested also the daughter of the King of Babylon. This led the King of Babylon to say that he did not know how his sister was treated; in fact, he did not know whether she was alive, for he could not tell whether or not to believe the evidence which came to him. In response the King of Egypt wrote: "Why don't you send some one who knows your sister, and whom you can trust?" Whereupon the royal correspondents break off into discussions concerning the gifts which are to pass between the two in consideration of their friendship and intimate relations.

THE GIFTS OF MONARCHS.

Amen-Hotep was very angry because the messengers from Babylon had gone back and told their King that the King of Egypt did not give them any presents, which he declares to be false, for he did "give them silver, gold, oil, clothes," and many other things. The Babylonian King also wanted a wife from Egypt, and, besides, 3000 talents of gold for immediate use in building a temple, and he said that if there was much delay in forwarding the money he would send it back when it came, and refuse to let his daughter go to Egypt. Later the Egyptian King writes that he has sent, as a present, several couches and thrones made of precious wood, with much ivory and gold. But the Babylonian King complains that this is not as much as the father of the King of Egypt used to send for presents; indeed, not half as much. "Besides," he says, "your messengers cheated in the matter, and you should attend to it yourself. The gold which my brother sends, let not my brother leave it to an officer, but with his own eyes let him see it, and let my brother seal and send it. The former gold which my brother sent, because my brother did not look at it himself, but an officer of my brother's sealed and sent it, the pieces which they brought me, when I put them in the furnace were under value and not of full weight."

MILITARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Syria and Palestine were at this time also, as at the present day, infested with robbers, and the messengers passing between these royal houses were occasionally waylaid. Whereupon the one who suffered loss would claim damages from the other if it was within his territory, because he had not properly protected the road. An interesting thing in connection with one of these robberies is that it took place at "Hannathon," one of the border towns mentioned in Joshua xix., 14, but of which nothing else was ever known until it appeared in this unexpected manner.

Most of the Tell-el-Amarna letters, however, consist of those which were addressed to the King of Egypt (Amen Hotep IV.) by his officers, who were attempting to hold the Egyptian fortresses in Syria and Palestine against various enemies who were pressing hard upon them. Among these were the Hittites, of whom we hear so much in later times, and who, coming down from the far North, were gradually extending their colonies into Palestine and usurping control over the northern part of the country.

A COURTLY FLATTERER.

About sixty of the letters are from an officer named Rib-addi, who is most profuse in his expressions of humility and loyalty, addressing the King as "his lord" and "sun" and calling himself the "footstool of the King's feet," and saying that he "prostrates himself seven times seven times at his feet." He complains, however, that he is not properly supported in his efforts to defend the provinces of the King, and is constantly wanting more soldiers, more cavalry, more money, more provisions, more everything. So frequent are his importunities that the King finally tells him that if he will write less and fight more he will be better pleased, and that there will be more hopes of his maintaining his power. But Rib-addi says that he is being betrayed by "the cure" that are surrounding him, representing the other countries that pretend to be friendly to Egypt, but are not.

LOSING HOLD OF PALESTINE.

From this correspondence, and from others in the south of Palestine, it is made plain that the Egyptian power was fast losing its hold of the country, thus preparing the way for the condition of things which prevailed a century or so later, when Joshua took possession of the promised land, and found no resistance except from a number of disorganized tribes then in possession. Both Babylon and Egypt were so occupied with their own affairs that they had retired from the region and left the way open for the conquest which took place under this great leader of Israel.

In this varied correspondence a large number of places are mentioned with which we are familiar in Bible history, among them Damascus, Sidon, Lachish, Ashkelon, Gaza, Joppa and Jerusalem. Indeed, several of the letters were written from Jerusalem by one Abd-hiba, who complains that some one is slandering him to the King, charging that he was in revolt against his lord. This, he says, the King ought to know is absurd, from the fact that "neither my father nor my mother appointed me to this place. The strong arm of the King inaugurated me in my father's territory. Why should I commit an offense against my lord the King"—the argument being that, as his office is not hereditary, but one which is held by the King's favor and appointment, his loyalty should be above question.

PREPARATION FOR ISRAEL.

When this account of himself, which is repeated several times in Abd-hiba's letters, was first translated, it was thought to indicate that he was a priest-King, like Melchisedeck, who, "without father, without mother, without descent, having neither beginning of days nor end of life, but, made like unto the Son of God, abideth a priest continually." But the above translation is most probably the correct one. Reference to the former error, however, needs to be made to prevent undue dependence upon a supposed positive confirmation of biblical history, where only incidental corroboration is furnished, and where nothing stronger is necessary. The Bible as a historical document has independent authority, and these Tell-el-Amarna letters are chiefly valuable as showing a condition of things in Palestine while Israel was undergoing its bondage in Egypt which prepared the way for the coming events, and into which the biblical history fits so perfectly that its individual statements are confirmed in the highest degree.

ONE OF THE LETTERS.

A single one of these Jerusalem letters may suffice for an illustration:

"To My Lord, the King:—Abd-hiba, your servant. At the feet of my lord the King, seven and seven times I fall. Behold the deed which Milki-il and Suardata have done against the land of my lord the King—they have hired the soldiers of Gasri, of Gimti and of Kilti, and have taken the territory of Rubuti. The territory of the King is lost to Habiri. And now, indeed, a city of the territory of Jerusalem, called Bit-Ninib, one of the cities of the King, has been lost to the people of Kilti. Let the King listen to Abd-hiba, his servant, and send troops that I may bring back the King's land to the King. For if there are no troops the land of the King will be lost to the Habiri. This is the deed of Suardata and Milki-il . . . [defective,] and let the King take care of his land."

As is to be expected, many of these names of places are incapable of identification, but of Jerusalem and of the list previously mentioned, with a number more appearing in other letters, there can be no question. The identity of the Habiri, however, has given rise to much discussion. At first it was thought by some that from the resemblance of the word "Hebrew" it revealed the origin of that word; but fuller discussion did not support this view. Habiri seems to be a general term for "robbers" or "confederates," and corresponds pretty closely to the "Badawin" of the present day. From the numerous references to them in many letters as coöperating with other enemies for purposes of plunder and conquest it would seem that the condition of things in that region has changed very little since earliest times.

WRITING COMMON IN MOSES' TIME.

The discovery of these Tell-el-Amarna letters in the ruined palace of Amen-Hotep IV, the unsuccessful religious reformer of Egypt and the immediate predecessor of the Pharaoh of the oppression, came like a flash of lightning upon the scholarly world. In this case the overturning of a few spadefuls of earth let a flood of light upon the darkest portion of ancient history, and revolutionized our beliefs concerning the dissemination of written documents in the time of Moses, showing that there was the same fondness for writing 1200 years before Christ that there is at the present time. As an official letter writer Rib-addi has had few equals, and he wrote on material which the more it was burned the longer it lasted. Those who think that a history of Israel could not have been written in Moses' time, and that, if written, it could not have been preserved, are reasoning without due knowledge of the facts. Considering the habits of the time, it would have been well-nigh a miracle if Moses and his band of associates coming out of Egypt had not left upon imperishable clay tablets a record of the striking events through which they passed.

G. Frederick Wright

The question whether women with husbands able to support them should work after marriage is discussed in an article by Mrs. Virginia Van de Water to appear in The Times tomorrow in the series on Every-Day Home and School Problems.

The Times answers by experts embrace six series, published as follows:
Mondays — EVERY-DAY HOME AND SCHOOL PROBLEMS.
Tuesdays—PHYSICAL CULTURE FOR MEN.
Wednesdays—MIND CURRENTS OF TODAY.
Thursdays—GOOD HEALTH AND GOOD LOOKS FOR WOMEN.
Fridays—MOMENTOUS DECISIONS.
Sundays — MODERN THOUGHT ABOUT THE BIBLE.

MILITARY TOPICS.

The five submarine boats built at Barrow are being rapidly completed. Nos. 3 and 4 were towed to sea and were put through surface and submerged experiments. Increased speeds were obtained as the result of experimental trials, made with previous boats. It is stated that the tests made during the darkness were very satisfactory.

During the last twenty years the personnel of the German navy has increased from 11,352 to 31,171. In 1881, also, the officers of all ranks numbered 455; in 1901, 928. When the law of 1900 has had time to produce its full results, the total effective of the German navy will be, in round numbers, 60,000 of all ranks.

It is announced by the Russki Invalid that the submarine boat of Lieut. Kolbasieff has been tried at St. Petersburg in the presence of Admiral Tyrtoff and many officers of the fleet. It is to undergo further trials at Sebastopol. The name of Matros Petr Koschko has been conferred upon it in memory of a seaman hero of Sebastopol, who undertook audacious enterprises against the British and French fleets in 1854.

The Army and Navy Gazette says: "Autres temps autres moeurs. The new administration of the Army Medical Service promises developments in the right direction. Now we are informed by the British Medical Journal that there is to be a journal of the Army Medical Service. If it is run on the lines of a most valuable periodical of the same kind, viz., the Journal of the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States, it must be a success."

The British Medical Journal has been drawing attention to the paucity of candidates for commissions in the medical branch of the navy, as compared with the supply of military surgeons. The Journal estimates that between seventy and eighty surgeons will compete for eleven military vacancies at the forthcoming examination, while the supply of candidates for naval vacancies is barely sufficient to meet the requirements of the sea service.

The Petersbourgski Viedomosti states that the underwater portions of the ships of the Russian Black Sea Squadron have been painted with a new composition invented by Lieut. Zhandr, who has been making experiments for six years, and at his own cost has instituted a workshop at Sebastopol. Another Russian invention is a new type of semaphore, devised by Lieut. Veternikoff and M. Lubiansky, and differs from the British pattern in having no chains, while it is said to work more easily.

In the prize firing for 1902, of British warships on the China station, the Ocean made the highest score on record in the British navy. Her four 12-inch guns made 17 hits in 25 rounds, and her twelve 6-inch guns 117 hits in 163 rounds. The Hood, off Malta, July 7 and 15, scored 20 hits in 24 rounds from her 12.5-inch, 67-ton guns, a percentage of 58.3 hits, the best record with guns of this caliber.

The French armored cruiser Marseillaise is rapidly approaching completion at Brest. She has all her guns on board, much of the internal fitting is ready, and she has received her final painting externally, the color being black along the water line, and gray for the upper works. The battleship Suffren is to proceed to the Mediterranean, where she will hoist the flag of the commander-in-chief next year. She is the first French battleship to have a special conning tower for an admiral. The ship is fitted with Niclausse water-tube boilers. At the same port the old battleship Devastation is completing her reconstruction, and will be under trial in the autumn. The battleship Republique is to be launched on September 24, and unless the ideas of M. Pelletan should prevail, another of the same type, the Démocratie, will be laid down on the same slip.

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ANCIENT ANNALS AND ANCIENT MINES.

IN THE SIERRA MADRE OF OLD MEXICO.

Explorations and Prospecting—The Lost Tayapa or Cieneguitas Mines—Interesting Talk With General Manager Beebe, Now in Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 27.—[To the Editor of The Times:] George Beebe, general manager of the Cieneguita Mining Company of Sonora, Mex., accompanied by Mrs. Beebe, is at the Van Nuys.

Speaking of the Sierra Madre Mountains as a mineral region, and of some of his experiences, Mr. Beebe said he had been engaged eleven years in exploring, prospecting and mining in Mexico, and together with his wife had traveled on horseback over 15,000 miles in search of mines.

Said Mr. Beebe: "I have been engaged in mining for more than twenty years throughout the Rocky Mountain regions. My experience and observation lead me to the realization of the fact that there have been but few long-lived mines of value. The last forty years do not give a dozen in the United States. Consider the fact that Virginia City of Nevada, Leadville and Cripple Creek of Colorado, the Butte mines of Montana, the Copper Queen and Verde of Arizona compose more than half of them.

"The ancient annals of mining in the Sierra Madre Mountains of Mexico indicated that large mines existed there, to reward those who rediscovered them. Getting possession of the ancient records of many of these mines, as well as the official State reports made nearly half a century ago, I believed it possible to discover and secure a long-lived mine in that mineral region. I visited and examined all of the districts of the State of Sonora, but, not finding what I wanted, I concluded to explore the Sierra Madres in search of the lost Tayapa or Cieneguitas mines, reported in Spanish annals of Mexico, and from which millions of treasure had been taken and carried to Spain as far back as two centuries ago. I secured what I believed to be correct data. I was absolutely certain of the truth of the printed statements, and determined to find them. It was a long and sometimes tedious search, but there was much to compensate us—the wild, weird mountains, deep cañons, miles of dense forests, wide mountain plateaus, with every kind of wild game. The fact that the climate is cool, like that of Los Angeles, and plenty of water, makes this a natural paradise of the denizens of mountain, forest and stream.

"You probably know that Mexico has been long known as a rich mineral country, having for more than two centuries contributed to the world's circulating medium, and yet its mineral wealth is virgin. The center of this wealth is admitted to be in the Sierra Madres, or the "Mother Mountains," which form a natural boundary line between the States of Chihuahua and Sonora. This mother mountain is prolific in all precious minerals, so much so that there is hardly a village, district or grazing estate in these regions that cannot show some vein of gold, silver, copper or lead. But few of these veins have been worked, and little of this vast metallic wealth is known to the world. During the Spanish reign in Mexico, mining was much more generally prosecuted than since the independence of Mexico. This is evidenced by the many ancient mines now abandoned, known as "antigues" (ancient,) but it is a noticeable fact that the Spaniards used the easiest means of mining—nearly all superficial work, which most readily furnished them pay ore, easy of extraction and reduction; and abandoned them as soon as ore became refractory or difficult to bring to the surface, as they did not have the labor-saving machinery now evident to mining. Hence these ancient mines are well developed on the surface, and there are many large piles of rich slag, as well as rebellious ores of high value, which the primitive methods of extracting the metal rendered valueless, but which today are the most sought-for and successfully treated. Yes," continued Mr. Beebe, "there are many of these ancient mines in the great Mother Mountains of Sonora.

"I consider the center of this mineral wealth to be in the Sahuaripa district, on the western slope of this mountain region. Gen. Luis E. Torres, who has been for more than twenty years in command of the Federal troops of Sonora, once stated: 'I consider that the richest mineral region in the world is embraced in the Sahuaripa district. As soon as it is penetrated by railroads it will show up more than 100 mines, any of which will rival the greatest producers on this continent.' Gen. Torres, I believe, spoke the truth. He ought to know what he is talking about, as he has been all over that district many times.

"Yes, I almost forgot to tell you," said Mr. Beebe, "about the result of my search. More than three years ago we had explored down to Las Cieneguitas. We halted at a small Mexican village, observed some exceedingly rich ore, and on inquiry learned it was from ancient mines located near by. We visited them, and discovered evidences of ruins of a once large settlement, with vast slag piles and ore dumps, so old that large trees had grown upon them since made; thousands of feet of openings, great excavations, long tunnels on ore bodies, scores of shafts and other evidences of a once numerous industrial life. I believed from the physical evidences—the nearness of Dos Filares (Two Mountain Pillars,) one of the natural evidences described to be near the Lost Tayapa, that we were standing on the famous lost mines of Spanish annals.

I investigated the stories and legends of these former workings, as detailed by the older Mexicans of the settlement. They stated that this was the "Real" of the Cieneguita, embracing some thirteen ancient mines. The origin of the mines is shrouded in a mist of antiquity, but they related the history, as it had been transmitted to them by their ancestors, of a large settlement of miners, of burro trains which had carried out heavy shipments of gold and silver, taken from these mines they knew not where, and that the last train of precious metal had been taken by bandits, the owner murdered, which resulted in closing the mines and their abandonment.

"Satisfied as to the identity of the lost Tayapa as the "Real" of the Cieneguita, I set about to secure titles to them, which now embrace four square miles of mineral. Some of these titles date back to the seventeenth century. It took more than two years to secure them, through patents from the Federal government. We have them now, and the three years' secret of our discovery is an open book.

"The mineral showing is so large, the value so high, that you could not be expected to believe the facts without seeing them for yourself. Half the truth would seem like an extravagant exaggeration. The product will be the best evidence of the extent and richness of this region. This is of importance to the people of Los Angeles," said Mr. Bebee. "This mineral region belongs by right to your commercial jurisdiction. Railroads are being constructed to the Gulf of California, which will pierce this district, passing within ten miles of Cieneguita, where we will have 10,000 population inside of two years. Yes, and the district of Sahuaripa during the same time will have three times that number of Americans, for the people will follow the railroad because the mineral is there, perpetual sunshine is there, and vast areas of grazing and farming lands. And Los Angeles is the nearest commercial mart to that region. St. Louis and Kansas City are striving to control the commerce of that region, but Los Angeles can reach it by water, that is not to exceed 200 miles by railroad haul from the Gulf port, and by rail from here in forty hours, twelve months hence. Don't you see the importance of this suggestion to your business interests? Several of our leading mining men of Sonora, and of the district of which I speak, have their families located in this city. We purpose to have our California residence here. We like this beautiful city, its people, climate and institutions. You ought to make this the financial as well as the commercial center of all American mining companies operating in Sonora. It means millions of trade and finance to you.

"This one thing," said Mr. Bebee, "I wish to impress upon your business men: Secure now the trade of Sonora, especially of this new region of the Cieneguitas."

STORMS AND STREET CARS.

Precautions That are Used During Electric Disturbances—Danger When Car is in Motion.

[Lafayette (Ind.) Times:] "Thunder storms are not looked upon with great favor by street-car motormen," said one of the employés the other day. "During a thunderstorm at any time of the day the lights in the trolley cars are always turned on, by order of the company. There are two reasons for it—one is for the protection of the car, and the other for the protection of the passengers. When the lights are on the car is at a standstill the trolley pole becomes a lightning rod.

"When a car is in motion the electric current, which leaves the powerhouse and is carried along on the trolley wire, passes down through a wire in the trolley pole into the motors of the car, setting them in motion, and then down through the wheels into the rails, by which the current returns to the power-house. Thus the trolley wire, the car and the rails form a complete circuit. When a car is at a standstill the connection between the trolley and the motor is cut off, breaking the circuit. However, turning on the lights has the same effect as putting the car in motion—that is, it completes the circuit. That is the reason why the lights are on during a thunderstorm.

"Should lightning strike a trolley wire the flood of current would be carried with a rush to the nearest car. If this car should be in motion or the lights be turned on so that the circuit with the rails is complete, there would be a chance that the extra current of the lightning's stroke would pass down the trolley pole and through the car into the rails without doing any harm. The principle is the same as that of a lightning rod, which carries the electricity into the ground. But when there is no connection the current of a bolt of lightning would burn out the motors of the car, and if strong enough would shatter the car and injure the people who might be riding in it."

The Adirondack Forest.

The State of New York now has a baby forest in the Adirondacks where trees are being raised to reforest a denuded tract. This has brought the State Fish, Game and Forest Commission to the consideration of a project to establish tree nurseries in the woods on much the same principle of the State fish hatcheries. After [illegible] had the proper growth they [illegible] given free to citizens and [illegible] ities, and used where needed [illegible] lands. In this way it is [illegible] claim much denuded land. [illegible] osition is commendable. It [illegible] however, the folly of [illegible] remains of the Adirondack [illegible] lands to be cut over, if the [illegible] is to be at considerable ex[illegible] dertake the slow process of [illegible] tion.—[Rome (N. Y.) Sentinel.

Superiority of the Infant.

When one thinks that [illegible] walks out of its cradle, [illegible] but perfect, knows at once [illegible] to be known of the life [illegible] a bee, compilcated as they [illegible] comprising the knowledge of [illegible] tect, a wax modeller, a [illegible] maid, a housekeeper, a [illegible] and a field marshal, and [illegible] pares that vast knowledge [illegible] human baby, who is [illegible] a genius, if it gurgles [illegible] tries to gouge its mother [illegible] with its finger, one real[illegible] boasted superiority of the [illegible] depends largely on hu[illegible] [London World.

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"It is without a peer [illegible] MAN ABBOTT, D.D.

"The Encyclopedia [illegible] king of his tribe."—[illegible] SWING.

"The most useful [illegible] for young or old is the [illegible] Britannica. Children [illegible] ing at 10 years old can [illegible] its stores of historical, [illegible] mythological, [illegible] natural history [illegible] eager boy can study [illegible] of dogs or firearms, [illegible] habits of the house fly or [illegible] The youth may want [illegible] subjects from geology to [illegible] to the settlements of the [illegible] ands, or volcanoes and [illegible] or a most fascinating [illegible] poison; and for the [illegible] the fundamental [illegible] law, medicine, theology, [illegible] ciology, curves and [illegible] tractors, art—all the [illegible] haps, to the origin of [illegible] terial on Chinese [illegible] Whether for education or [illegible] time, no man who [illegible] book will ever be [illegible] children be without [illegible] cess to it. If another [illegible] and the ark had room [illegible] secular book, this is [illegible] doubt the one."—CLEMENT [illegible] Judge of Court, Cincinnati.

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SUNDAY, AUGU

FRESH IMP
OF

Santa Barb
Sacred Gard
erent Angel

[BY A SP

"WHAT shall we do first?" quired the Young One im[illegible] ately after lunch, that fir[illegible] at Santa Barbara.

"My dear," I answered, "we willing to be led in anything ping-pong to prayer. There are in the parlor and there is the [illegible]—"

"As anyone who plays ping-pong you is certainly in need of grace, let's do the mission first, turns the Young One spiritedly.

That our Guide, Philosopher Friend—who has been secretary Society for the Budding of Budd was at the christening of Chr Science, and perhaps will be in death of Dowieism—can miss a m without a pang, is inexplicable Nevertheless, it is true, and she cuses herself from the trip becaus weather is warm.

Even my innocent remark about Eveless Eden, the sacred garden which women are not allowed, el from her only a lecture in which bred persons" and "intrusion" represented as utterly irreconc facts.

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"Oh, I didn't mean that way. I it should 'sit for its portrait,' you k so as to catch all those rich and tints of buff, purple and green—wh that?"

Among the pillars of the an cloisters, like a vision from the c combs, in his long brown robe, his meek, bowed head, his gentle and opaque eyes (as though he drawn the curtain before his very in the presence of defiling feminin walks the well-beloved Brother H lino.

"All the way to the mission, we been painfully conscious of our tarian principles (like mosquito bite one's nose, the Young One says,) so endeavor to regard Brother Hu lino with a look of lamblike innoce I think we succeed, for, inspired said lamblike look, and wound up a tiny bit of money, he begins gentle, unintelligible foreign patte his, of which we cannot understan word. And, not belonging to the f ly of Grandgrinds, and preferring f cies and emotions to "imperial gall of fact," any day, I am almost t fully grateful to him for that fact.

The charm of the place grows, w the voice of the gentle padre in ears; and we view with sincere delig the ancient pictures of vague saint vague heavens, and lurid sinners tomato-red infernos, and the outst of neat boxes containing the bones expressingly-good saints.

But even I, susceptible, as I said before, to missionitis, find it impos to be anything like hysterical with miration over the decorations which the Indians adorned the arc long ago. And as for the Young One who says that she doesn't see wh they got their models—they must h done it from inspiration (for th couldn't have been any of it in Cali nia in those early days)—and it look like idealized taffy candy.

YANKEE IMPRESSIONISTS.

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I have perfect confidence in Young One's irreverence, and mom tarily expect her to place her pretty young hand on the padre's fa ful old wrinkled one, and say:

"You dear old piece of parchm you, please open that mysterious for us—do!"

At this point I feel a tugging at sleeve, and turn to two little old w en, on whom Yankee is written every pencil at Nature's comma They draw us aside, and stealth announce that "they ain't goin trust themselves around there with priests!"

But the fierce presence of the Yo One, or something, puts courage them; and they soon order the mo about in good old New England fa lon, at which the Young One gr quite indignant, and declares they "as though they had bought the sion, and wished the monks w either behave like decent servants give notice!" Their solecisms act u us according to our respective [illegible] and give the Young One the gig and me the chills.

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"'Sh! chapel, tha' sh! chapel," answ the patient padre in Hugelin which we are beginning to understa

And the Young One finds it ne sary to leave us hastily, as the old woman, having tiptoed up to "sh! chapel," and being impressed the its solemnity, and graciously deal of saving something neatly appro ate, tiptoes back, saying, in a stage whisper: "My, ain't it sad! though the Sacred Tragedy were of most recent occurrence.

GRAVEYARD OF ANCIENTS.

And out in the ancient graveyd the monk, dropping his gentle pa among the harsh Yankeisms of little Yankee women, explains: "L ago, five t'ousan' buried here—t'ousan'—five deep".

"Oh, yes," she interrupts, New E land calculation in her eye, "and I s pose they finished one layer be they began another."

"As if they were es-ca-cake!" Young One announced hysterically. I dragged her up those hazard stone steps into the belfry, before trust, we had entirely disgraced o selves in the eyes of the good Hu lino.

From up there we look down into sacred garden—like Moses on the pr ised land; and at cloistered monks, won't look back at us (which I th is execrable taste in any man, be cloistered or uncloistered, when Young One is by, her hat alone bet well, while to others a hat may b thing apart, to the Young One life.

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"No, they don't," objected the Yo One, "they look like bathrobes."

And we went away exceeding powful.

At the dinner table that evening

FRESH IMPRESSIONS OF MISSION LORE.

Santa Barbara's Stately Pile and Sacred Garden Explored by Irreverent Angelenos.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

"WHAT shall we do first?" inquired the Young One immediately after lunch, that first day at Santa Barbara.

"My dear," I answered, "we are going to be led in anything from ping-pong to prayer. There are games in the parlor and there is the mission."

"Anyone who plays ping-pong with me is certainly in need of saving grace, let's do the mission first," replied the Young One spiritedly.

So our Guide, Philosopher and Friend—who has been secretary of a society for the Budding of Buddhism, and at the christening of Christian Science, and perhaps will be in at the death of Dowieism—can miss a mission without a pang, is inexplicable to us. Nevertheless, it is true, and she excuses herself from the trip because the weather is warm.

Even my innocent remark about that Puritan Eden, the sacred garden, in which women are not allowed, elicited from her only a lecture in which "well-bred persons" and "intrusion" were represented as utterly irreconcilable facts.

I think it was at that moment that the Young One and I, happening to glance at each other, read in each other's eyes a mutually dark purpose.

"It ought to be painted," said the Young One decidedly, when first her eye lighted upon the serene and stately pile.

"But they don't paint ruins," I gasp.

"Oh, I didn't mean that way. I mean it should 'sit for its portrait,' you know, so as to catch all those rich and rare tints of buff, purple and green—who is that?"

Among the pillars of the ancient church, like a vision from the catacombs, in his long brown robe, with his meek, bowed head, his gentle voice and opaque eyes (as though he had drawn the curtain before his very soul in the presence of defiling femininity) walks the well-beloved Brother Hugolino.

"All the way to the mission, we have been painfully conscious of our Unitarian principles (like mosquito bites on one's nose, the Young One says,) and so endeavor to regard Brother Hugolino with a look of lamblike innocence. I think we succeed, for, inspired by said lamblike look, and wound up with a tiny bit of money, he begins that gentle, unintelligible foreign patter of his, of which we cannot understand a word. And, not belonging to the family of Gradgrinds, and preferring fancies and emotions to "imperial gallons of fact," any day, I am almost tearfully grateful to him for that fact.

The charm of the place grows, with the voice of the gentle padre in our ears; and we view with sincere delight the ancient pictures of vague saints in vague heavens, and lurid sinners in tomato-red infernos, and the outsides of neat boxes containing the bones of depressingly-good saints.

But even I, susceptible, as I said before, to missionitis, find it impossible to be anything like hysterical with admiration over the decorations with which the Indians adorned the arches long ago. And as for the Young One, she says that she doesn't see where they got their models—they must have done it from inspiration (for there couldn't have been any of it in California in those early days)—and it looks to her like idealized taffy candy.

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Past the arches we come to a closed and curtained door, which our instincts tell us leads into the sacred garden.

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"Sh' chapel, tha' sh' chapel," answers the patient padre in Hugolinese, which we are beginning to understand.

And the Young One finds it necessary to leave us hastily, as the little old woman, having tiptoed up to the "sh' chapel," and being impressed with its solemnity, and graciously desirous of saying something neatly appropriate, tiptoes back, saying, in a loud stage whisper: "My, ain't it sad!" as though the Sacred Tragedy were of the most recent occurrence.

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From up there we look down into the sacred garden—like Moses on the promised land; and at cloistered monks, who won't look back at us (which I think is execrable taste in any man, be he cloistered or uncloistered, when the Young One is by, her hat alone being—well, while to others a hat may be a thing apart, to the Young One it is life.

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"Oh, don't!" cried the Young One in an agony of modesty.

"Well, then," I went on; "we might pretend to be traveling friars—you know those brown robes look almost like Mother Hubbards—or—"

"No, they don't," objected the Young One, "they look like bathrobes."

And we went away exceeding sorrowful.

* * *

At the dinner table that evening we heard the unmistakeable drawl of the Microbe announcing that "pickled lobster reminded him—some way—of sauerkraut that has—overtrained; don't you know."

And the Young One did not look so surprised as I had expected her to.

EARLY MASS AT MISSION.

We are informed that early mass is said at the dear old mission, and we decide to get up and go, and, incidentally, as a novelty for me, as the Young One plainly implies, not only of this trip, but of my whole life, see the sun rise.

We airily leave word to be called at 4:30 next morning, and, one of my articles of belief being faith in hotel clerks, I suppose we were. But I dreamed it was the resurrection; and the Young One dreamed of the tolling of huge mission bells—and we are late to mass. We are awfully sorry. Our guide says we always are late, and always are sorry—that, in fact, our way everywhere is paved with good intentions. But I laid the blame entirely on the Young One's watch, which, besides being no better than it should be, anyway, has hands of exactly the same length, so that you don't know, for instance, whether it is five minutes to something, or twenty minutes past something else. On this eventful morning it seemed to say twenty-five minutes past four, (when it was really twenty minutes past five; and the Young One's method of telling time "by the context," as she calls it, which is merely a skillful application of reason to existing circumstances, failed in this case.

When we at last arrive, the church is dark and cold, mass is being said, and the poor priests cough hoarsely as they say it.

Suddenly, from the darkness-without-form-and-void, streams a light. It is daylight dancing in from the sacred garden, past a monk who has just opened the door.

If the priests would only leave off mumbling and go and get their breakfasts; I'm sure they must need them.

By and by they do go, except the one who opened the door, and who is now sweeping somewhere in the darkness of the church.

I feel his suspicious looks boring holes in my back. But I sit awfully quiet, and summoning my look of lamblike innocence when he comes my way, he decides there is no guile in me, and presently leaves.

"Now is my chance," I gasp.

IN THE SACRED GARDEN.

And the next moment I find myself in the sanctum sanctorum, the Sacred Garden! But that I may not be accused of being the sort of mortal who "rushes in" where immortals "fear to tread," I will state that my manner of entering did not at all resemble rushing. In fact, that I went in on my feet at all was due merely to force of habit; mentally I crawled in on hands and knees, I was so frightened. And I don't know, to this day, whether it was good taste or heaven that I most dreaded offending.

Once in, I have to record that the sky did not fall, nor the earth open beneath me. But, I looked all unabashed full upon the sacred fountain and larkspur and roses.

And how gorgeously beautiful those flowers are!

Is their beauty a response to the tenderness that no woman may know, bestowed with passionate generosity on these things of loveliness and perfume? Or is it because our longing feet are denied its sacred paths that these flowers seem lovelier than other flowers?

For one brief moment I drink in their beauty—and then Brother Hugolino comes striding down the path.

"Didn't you feel like crying 'Unclean! unclean!' in there?" asks the Young One.

THE HEART MICROBE.

Going in to breakfast, when we returned, we were surprised to see the Young One bow to the Microbe.

"So you have met him—and he is yours, of course?" we inquire breathlessly.

"His name," answered the Young One, quite haughtily, "is Mr. Barker, and he is a Berkeley professor. And I don't know that he looks any more like a microbe than anyone else." This last, with quite an injured air, as if we had suggested the name.

Just how she had arrived at all the charming details about him we did not learn, for the Young One changed color and the subject, at that moment, and we discerned Mr. Barker (alias the Microbe) approaching, submitted to an introduction, and were invited to play golf.

That evening I went upstairs to write letters, leaving the Young One playing pool, discreetly chaperoned by our Guide, Philosopher and Friend.

By and by she came in and began walking about uneasily. After a while she stopped at the back of my chair.

"Don't you think he is funny?" she inquired.

"Why, yes," said I. "He certainly is not handsome, but I really believe he is clev——"

"Oh, no," interrupted the Young One. "I mean this."

I looked up and beheld Happy Jappy!

It was intended primarily for a ginger jar; but, wearing the form of an unregenerate old heathen, and beaming with the most unctuously jolly and all-pervading smile that ever illumined the face of heathen, we then and there personified him, christened him Happy Jappy, and thereafter, on occasion used him as a means of consolation, such, for instance, as after a visit to the mission, and found him in direct and glowing contrast to, and I must admit, a trifle refreshing after a contemplation of more strenuous virtues.

"Where did you get him?" I ask.

"Why, Mr. Barker gave him to me," answered the Young One, quite as if it were the most natural thing in the world to receive gifts from a man whom you have known less than three weeks.

"But," I tried to say sternly, "remember the 'beer' and the 'blotter' at San Diego." Before all those strangers, too—I'm sure our Guide must have thought that dreadful."

"I know," said the Young One, "but consider the provocation! Besides I have spoken to him about that, and he tells me that he doesn't like beer at all, and if it were prescribed him as medicine, he supposes he should be like the college professor who said he had 'taken a teaspoonful after every meal, for nearly a week, and couldn't see that it had helped him a bit.'"

"Oh!" said I.

And I hear our Guide, Philosopher and Friend murmur wearily:

"If—if he should prove to be a microbe of the heart-disorder variety——"

GRACE KINGSLEY.

MR. DOOLEY

ON OUR REPRESENTATIVES ABROAD.

BY F. P. DUNNE.

[Specially Contributed to The Times.]

"I'D like to be an Ambassadure," said Mr. Hennessy.

"An' why?" said Mr. Dooley.

"It must be a grand job," said Mr. Hennessy.

"'Tis an aisy job," said Mr. Dooley. "an 'tis a gran' job if ye care f'r it. But it ain't th' job it used to be. Th' time was, Hinnissy, whin a man that was an Ambassadure was th' whole thing, d'ye mind. He wint off to a foreign counthry an they was no cables an' no fast ships an' he done as he pleased an' th' first thing anny iv us heerd iv him he'd hit th 'King in th' eye an' we had a war on our hands. Thim was th' days whin ye'd have a good time as an Ambassadure. I can see ye now mixin' in a little prooshic acid with th' soup iv ye'er frind th' Eyetalian Ambassadure, rayceivin' spies on th' doings iv th' Prime Minister's wife an' sindin' a letther to th' King. "I have th' honor to inform Ye're Majesty that if ye don't do so-an'-so befure six o'clock this av'nin' I will be obliged to bump ye. Accept th' assurance iv me mos' distinguished considheration an' hurry up.' An Ambassadure, d'ye mind, was a kind iv a Prisidint iv th' United States livin' abroad an' he done what he thought th' Prisidint would do if he was in th' same place an' th' Prisidint had to make good f'r him.

"But nowadays, we don't need an Ambassadure anny more thin we need a stage coach to go down to Mitchigan City. Th' requireminits has changed with th' time. If me frind Prisidint Tiddy wants to know what's goin' on annywhere all he has to do is to subscribe to th' pa-apers. If he wants to do annything about it he can dhrop into a tillygraft office an' sind a cable message to th' King iv Boolgahrya or whoiver it is that's makin' th' throuble. To be an Ambassadure all a man needs is to have his wife want to live in Europe; to be a first sicrety he must be a good waltzer: to be a sicind sicrety he must know how to press clothes an' take care iv childher. Ye don't see annybody nowadays that stands a chant to be ilicted Sheriff thryin' to be Ambassadure annywhere. An Ambassadure is a man that is no more use abroad thin he wud be at home. A vice-prisidint iv a company that's bein' took in be a thrust, a lawyer that th' juries is onto, a Congressman that can't be reilicted, a militshy gin'ral who's fam'ly wants to larn Fr-rinch without th' aid iv a teacher, thim's th' kind that lands. Ye cudden't blindfold me an' back me into th' job. No sir. If me frind in Wash'nton iver offered to sind me to reside at or near th' Coort iv Saint James I'd ast him: 'Ar-re all th' gaugers jobs took?' No wan that loves his fellow counthrymen as I do, an' knows thim wud accipt th' honor an' lave his property an' good name in their care f'r four years. While I have me vigor I'il remain here with me hand on th' gun. I bet ye I cud put an adver-tisement in th' pa-apers tomorroh: 'Wanted an Ambassadure exhtrordhnry; middle aged, protestant gintleman iv good figure, kind disposition an' used to siciety; salary $3 a week,' an' Ar-rchey Road'd be blocked with applicants an' they'd all be good enough.

"No sir, it ain't th' job it was. I used to think I'd like to be wan an' go over to Rooshya an' whin some good la-ad fr-m this counthry got into throuble over hurlin' remarks iv an unkind nature at the Czar to wrap him up in an American flag an' dhrive him throuch town in an express wagon while th' Rossyan gin-ral that was goin' to shoot him, bit holes in his whiskers an' muttered: 'Curse that American dogsky. He's folled me befure me ar-rmy!' An' if th' American citizen was pinched I'd dhrive up to th' palace in a furyous rage, push th' guards aside an' march into th' chamber where th' Czar sat on his throne an' say: 'Sign an order to release th' man in tin minyots or I'll blow up th' flat.' Ar-re ye aware,' says th' Czar with blanched face, 'that ya're addhressin' a King?' 'I am,' says I, with me hand on th' brust iv th' uniform iv th' Hibernyan Rifles iv which I was ilicted in me mind th' colonel before I sailed. 'I am, dishpot,' says I. 'An',' I says, 'ar-re ye aware,' I says, 'that ye ar-re addhressin',' I says 'Martin Dooley, Ministher Plenipotootchinary an' Ambassadure Exthrordin'ry iv th' United States iv America, County Cook, a. a., huroo!' says I, pullin' a little American flag fr'm me vest pocket an' wavin' it over me head. 'Great Hivins,' says th' Czar, signin' th' ordher with thremblin' hands an' I hurry off to th' dungeon an' release Eben Perkins an' he gives me a goold watch an' his good-lookin' wife throws her arms around me neck an' calls me their presarver. 'Twas wan iv th' dhreams iv me youth. I'm oldher now.

"'Gin'rally whin ye see in th' pa-apers that a man's been appinted an Ambassadure ye know it ought to r-read that his wife has been appinted Ambassadhress. His wife wants him to lave th' counthry an' th' counthry is resigned an' th' place he's goin' to don't raise no objections. Whin he reads in th' pa-apers all th' things he's called he begins to think th' job is almost as high as a place in th' Custom House, an' th' good woman sees herself an' th' Queen rompin' together an' maybe she won't give th' cold eye to th' wife iv th' rich undhertaker up th' sthreet whin she comes to Boodypest an' sees her an' th' rile fam-ly rowlin' by in th' rile coach dhrawn be camels. Th' Ambassadure lands at th' coort where he's goin' to avinge th' insults to his native land f'r four years an' th' sicrety iv th' legation who used to be a good tennis player befure he lost his mind, meets him at th' deepo an' hurries him into a closed hack. 'What's this f'r?' says th' Ambassadure who's had th' Coat iv Arms iv Noo Jarsey painted on th' soles iv his boots an' would like to put thim out th' window. 'Why am I threated like a pris-ner?' he says. 'Hush,' says Alonzo, th' first sicrety. 'Ye can't be seen untill ye-ve been gawn over be th' tailor,' he says. 'If annywan got onto that blue Prince Albert it'd be ye to th' Basteel,' he says. 'I'll take ye home an' keep ye locked up till th' harness maker has got through with ye,' he says. 'But,' says th' Ambassadure, 'whin do I begin th' important jooties iv me exalted station?' he says. 'Thank Hivin,' says th' sicrety iv legation, 'there ain' a ball f'r a week,' he says.' 'Please keep ye-er face away fr'm th' window an' do throw away that pocket comb,' he says.

"'Th' first sicrety has th' divvle's own time f'r a week or two. Ivry mornin' he spinds in tachin' th' Ambassadure an' his lady th' two sthep an' th' wurruds iv th' counthry indicatin', 'How d'ye do.' 'I'm plazed to meet ye.' 'It's a fine, big house ye have.' 'I'll take a little more iv th' spinach,' an' so on. Fin'lly he has it all right an' th' first sicrety takes him up to see th' King. As he enters with a martial sthride th' speech he prepared in Jersey City slips his mind, he falls aisily on a rug into a settin' or kneelin' posture an' th' King mutters a few kindly wurruds in th' language that th' Ambassadure used to shoot at whin he was in th' militshy an' all is over. Th' first sicrety carries him out an' he goes home on' finds his wife in hysterics fr'm thryin' to explain her position in Cedar Rapids befure she was married to a Rooshyn princess through a Danish maid iv honor that wanst lived in Scotland.

"Afther awhile he begins to appreciate th' honors iv his place. Th' King sinds him an invitation to peek into th' rile gardens on public holidays, to speak at a dinner iv th' Buss Dhrivers' Assocyation an' to attind anny fun'rals iv th' rile fam'ly. "Th' first sicrety gets him so he can weep ivry time th' name iv Shekespere is midtioned. Th' first sicrety tells him that he oughtn't to know too manny Americans, but that's because th' first sicrety don't undherstand his fellow counthrymen. Ivry mornin' whin th' Ambassadure opens his mail expictin' a letther fr'm th' Prisidint tellin' him to run right over to th' palace an' ast th' King about th' Pannyma Canal, he gets a few lines fr'm an American stoppin' at th' Stars an' Sthripes Hotel, sayin': 'Dear Ambassadure, I have a letther fr'm Mark Hanna tellin' ye to give me th' best rooms in ye'er house or lose ye-er job. I will move in tomorroh. Manewhile plaze sind me th' name iv a good store in this accursed hole where an American can buy a pair iv suspinders!' If he's a wise Ambassadure he does it. A man that ripristinted this counthry abroad soon larns how to match silks an' where to buy rockin' chairs. If he don't he's no good. An' on th' Foorth iv July he stands at home an' grasps manny a wet an' frindly hand.

"All this I larned fr'm Dargan, who was over there las' year. He met an Ambassadure that used to run f'r Congress ivry time he had a mind to. Dargan got his money eight times befure th' good man larned that Dargan didn't live in th' disthrict. He says that th' Ambassadure tol' him what I'm tellin' ye an' wept on his shouldher. 'How long ar-re ye in for?' asks Daygan. 'Three years more,' says th' Ambassadure. 'Three years more,' he says, 'an' thin I'll give th' first sicrety a punch in th' nose an' rayturn to th' land iv th' free,' he says. 'Have ye anny fine cut?' he says. At this minyit a young men come around th' corner an' grabbed th' Ambassadure be th' collar. 'Didn't I tell-ye niver to come out iv th' park in thim pants?' he says. 'Here comes Lord Gimlots,' he says. It was th' first sicrety. An' Dargan niver see th' Ambassadure again. He thinks they have him locked up in the coal cellar.

"So I don't want to be anny Ambassadure, Hinnissy. Th' cable is quicker, th' newspaper rayporther is more important an' theyse more diplomatic business done be Jew men fr'm Wall street thin be all th' diplomats fr'm Constantinople to Copenhagen, bedad.'

"But suposin' Ireland was free," said Mr. Hennessy.

"Ah," said Mr. Dooley, "thin 'twud be ye I'd like to see get th' job. I cudden't have too manny iv me ol'frinds presintin' their cridintials to me."

[Copyright, 1902, by Robert Howard Russell.]

GREAT ADVERTISING.

A Manufacturer Who is Spending a Million Dollars to Advertise a Health Food—Liberal Use of Printer's Ink.

"Force," says Printers' Ink, is the name of the new cereal food that has been on the market since the middle of March last. Its name was given to it last fall by its manufacturer—Mr. Ellsworth of the H-O Company. He had produced the article, had it tested by physicians and others, knew from their reports and his own knowledge that it was a good thing, and determined to "push it along" as such.

But he went his own way about it. He had pushed other things before, and pushed them successfully, and he was no amateur at the business. From the opinions expressed of the new food he realized that once advertised and tested there would naturally be a big demand for it. He took chances on that by first manufacturing vast quantities of the food, and placing it with the leading jobbers of this country and Canada. Then he obtained through his H-O salesmen lists of families from grocers in every city in the country, and to these families he sent a circular letter describing "Force," and its properties, and inclosing a coupon entitling the holder to a package of "Force" at the grocer's on presentation of the coupon and payment of 5 cents. The regular price is 15 cents a package. He had arranged that the coupons should be bought back from the grocers at 10 cents each—a mighty costly but certain way to introduce an article simultaneously all over the country.

It was next decided to go into a few of the more influential magazines, like the Ladies' Home Journal, the Youth's Companion, Delineator, etc., and quarter pages were used with good effect. Like skilled generals marshaling their men for battle, and seeing that all were in their places before the word of command was given, Mr. Ellsworth and his advertising counselor waited until the goods were thoroughly distributed through all the leading centers of the country, and then placed full-page ads. in all the Sunday papers of the chief cities. The order was for four successive Sundays—$25,000 worth of advertising, the pages being prepared by and under the supervision of W. B. Hunter of Buffalo, formerly advertising manager of the Lackawanna Railroad.

The effect was not instantaneous. The ads. commenced in the middle of March, but it was the middle of April before any really perceptible results followed. But when they did start, the sales doubled daily in the next thirty days. It had been the intention to poster and paint the whole of the country with "Force," but the results from the Sunday papers tempted the trio to try the dailies. These were selected with a view to covering the whole country, that is, the best circulated papers in each territory were picked out, and then a campaign in about 865 prominent daily papers commenced, preference being given to the afternoon or evening papers where such were thought to cover the territory. Ninety-eight per cent. of those to which the advertisement was tendered have accepted it to run across the bottom of the page, some at as low as double rates. In a few cases the "Force" ad will be run in red ink—at an advanced rate, and in at least fifty papers the contract has been made for front page, and to be the only display ad upon that page.

This, it must be admitted, is paying for position with a vengeance. It has already meant several fortunes, and the advertising is only in the beginning. As an idea of what is intended to be done, the advertising counsellor told Mr. Ellsworth that he thought the advertising contemplated would involve the expenditure of a million dollars, and Mr. Ellsworth replied, "I had calculated about a million and a half."

There are some interesting statistics about the wonderful expansion of the factory space as a consequence of the advertising. The first week in May the Force Food factory in Buffalo had to encroach upon the space used by H-O, the middle of May H-O had to seek other quarters altogether, and by the middle of June the glucose factory—said to be the largest in Buffalo, had to be used as an annex. From one roasting machine in March to ten in June was the jump in necessary machinery. Another factory is in the course of erection in Buffalo, and still another in Canada, to supply the Canadian and English markets.

Little or no advertising was done to the dealer. All the grocer got with each case of goods was a small card to hang in the store, bearing the two words, "Eat Force." They did not want to advertise to the grocer, but for him, and therefore their object was to create the demand, and let the grocer supply it. But during the past month the company has found it impossible to get enough girls to pack the goods—so great was the demand for them.

It has been suggested that possibly the increasing demand for "Force" would militate against H-O, but the "Force" people do not think so, as they are differently prepared cereals. "It is a fact," said the advertising counsellor, "that few, if any, persons who eat cereals confine themselves to any one kind. We might successfully advertise five or six different cereals and not conflict one with the other. They would all sell if well advertised. In support of this theory I may say that Mr. Ellsworth is so well satisfied with the quick result of this campaign that he has determined to put another food on the market before long. He has already spent a colossal fortune on 'Force,' and will spend more. It is characteristic of the man that he does not care about the cost if the returns appear probable."

TRY A TEN-CENT BOX
Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills.
(Chocolate coated) for Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headaches, Dyspepsia. Druggists.

OPPOSITE COVNTRY CLVB
W.G.Nevin Tract

The Grandest Residence Location in Los Angeles. Superb Mountain and Valley Views. Highest Class of Improvements in Every Particular.

Wise building restrictions insure the highest class of improvements on this and surrounding property.

The Nevin Tract is reached by Pico street cars every five minutes; by the Sixteenth street Santa Monica cars every 7½ minutes.

The Nevin Tract is supplied with the finest water in the city by the West Los Angeles Water Co.

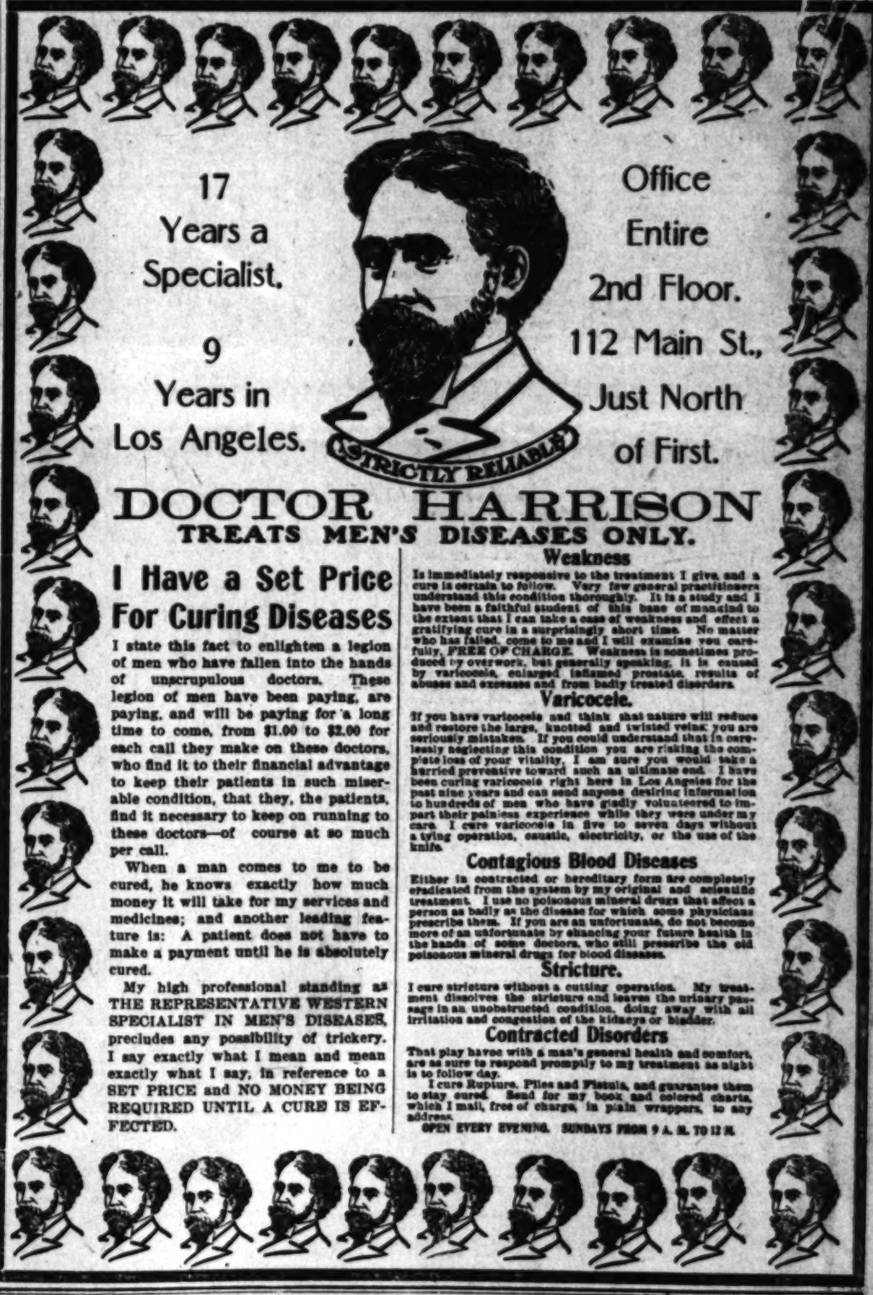
Streets all graded and curbed. Wide cement walks all laid. These improvements are all paid for.

Size of Lots 73¾ by 178½ Feet.

The largest and finest building lots in Los Angeles—and the best for the money. If you are going to build a home with an eye to beauty and future development, you can't do better than invest in the **Nevin Tract.** It is right in line with the highest development in the best residence section of the finest residence city in America. Full particulars at the office.

W. G. NEVIN

320-322 Laughlin Building. Telephone Main 3156.



DOCTOR HARRISON
TREATS MEN'S DISEASES ONLY.

I Have a Set Price For Curing Diseases

I state this fact to enlighten a legion of men who have fallen into the hands of unscrupulous doctors. These legion of men have been paying, are paying, and will be paying for a long time to come, from $1.00 to $2.00 for each call they make on these doctors, who find it to their financial advantage to keep their patients in such miserable condition, that they, the patients, find it necessary to keep on running to these doctors—of course at so much per call.

When a man comes to me to be cured, he knows exactly how much money it will take for my services and medicines; and another leading feature is: A patient does not have to make a payment until he is absolutely cured.

My high professional standing as THE REPRESENTATIVE WESTERN SPECIALIST IN MEN'S DISEASES, precludes any possibility of trickery. I say exactly what I mean and mean exactly what I say, in reference to a SET PRICE and NO MONEY BEING REQUIRED UNTIL A CURE IS EFFECTED.

Weakness

Is immediately responsive to the treatment I give, and a cure is certain to follow. Very few general practitioners understand this condition thoroughly. It is a study and I have been a faithful student of this base of manhood to the extent that I can take a case of weakness and effect a gratifying cure in a surprisingly short time. No matter who has failed, come to me and I will examine you carefully, FREE OF CHARGE. Weakness is sometimes produced by overwork, but generally speaking, it is caused by varicocele, enlarged inflamed prostate, results of abuses and excesses and from badly treated disorders.

Varicocele.

If you have varicocele and think that nature will reduce and restore the large, knotted and twisted veins, you are seriously mistaken. If you could understand that in carelessly neglecting this condition you are risking the complete loss of your vitality, I am sure you would take a hurried preventive toward such an unfitness end. I have been curing varicocele right here in Los Angeles for the past nine years and can send anyone desiring information to hundreds of men who have gladly volunteered to impart their painless experience while they were under my care. I cure varicocele in five to seven days without a tying operation, caustic, electricity, or the use of the knife.

Contagious Blood Diseases

Either in contracted or hereditary form are completely eradicated from the system by my original and scientific treatment. I use no poisonous mineral drugs that affect a person as badly as the disease for which some physicians prescribe them. If you are an unfortunate, do not become more of an unfortunate by exhausting your future health in the hands of some doctors, who still prescribe the old poisonous mineral drugs for blood diseases.

Stricture.

I cure stricture without a cutting operation. My treatment dissolves the stricture and leaves the urinary passage in an unobstructed condition, doing away with all irritation and congestion of the kidneys or bladder.

Contracted Disorders

That play havoc with a man's general health and comfort, are as sure to respond promptly to my treatment as night is to follow day.

I cure Rupture, Piles and Fistula, and guarantee them to stay cured. Send for my book and colored charts, which I mail, free of charge, in plain wrappers, to any address.

OPEN EVERY EVENING. SUNDAYS FROM 9 A. M. TO 12 M.

Rich Rewards for Winners in The Times' Memorable Free Scholarship Contest.

SELECT YOUR SCHOLARSHIP.

THE end of The Times' free scholarship contest being at hand, the ambitious youngsters who will receive the rewards as the result of their labors, will desire to know more about the institutions of learning from which they are to make their selections of scholarships. For their special information, as well as for the enlightenment of the general public, whose interest in the schools has been increased or awakened by this most memorable contest, the following statements furnished by the heads of the various schools are published.

The list given below is not complete, however, as more than one-third of the schools interested failed to furnish data in time for use in this issue of The Times. Each of those that railed to respond in time for special mention in this issue will receive due attention, however, before the award of the scholarships is made.

Among those schools that are not receiving an extended notice at this time, but which are on the scholarship premium list, are the following:

College of Liberal Arts, University of Southern California—One scholarship, worth $32.

Preparatory School, University of Southern California—One scholarship, worth $42.

Occidental College—Two (possibly three) scholarships, worth $80 each.

Cumnock School of Expression—Two scholarships, worth $150 each.

Southern California Business College—Two scholarships, worth $50 each.

Los Angeles State Normal School—One hundred dollars cash bonus to pupil.

Arizona Territorial Normal School—One hundred dollars' cash bonus to pupil.

Lamson Business College, Phoenix, Ariz.—One scholarship, worth $60.

All of the above are very desirable scholarships, some of them among the best on the list, and greatly sought after.

In addition to these scholarships, the prize list will also contain cash awards aggregating more than $1000. The person making the highest score in scholarship points will receive $150 cash, in addition to the first choice of all the scholarships, making a grand prize of the possible total value of $300 for the two months' work. The winners of second, third, fourth and fifth choice of the scholarships will get $100 each in addition to the scholarships they select. The winners of sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth choice of scholarships will get $70 cash each. Thus the nine leaders in the race will have a double reward for their labors, and each of the rest, who have made a score of sufficient proportions will have at least one scholarship for their pains.

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE.

No institution in the city has carried the beacon light of knowledge so long as St. Vincent's College. Back in the early sixties, when Los Angeles was but a dreamy little pueblo standing alone amid the arid wastes of Southern California, the little spark was kindled by the founders of this institution, in an old adobe building near the historic Plaza. The winds of adversity blew, but instead of quenching, served rather to fan the spark into a flame. In 1867, the faculty and students moved into more commodious quarters at Sixth and Hill streets, on property kindly donated by the late O. W. Childs. Here the little light beamed out steadily amid the troublesome times of the city's early life, spreading its enlightening influence over many of our now prominent citizens. In 1887, yielding to the exigencies of those progressive days, the college was removed to its present beautiful quarters on Grand avenue.

In the past few years, St. Vincent's has entered a new era of prosperity. Her pupils have increased and her graduates have multiplied. The success of the college, especially during the past year, is evidenced by the fact that the final arrangements are almost completed for the erection of an addition to the building that will render it nearly double its present size.

The high standard she holds before her students, the ability and proficiency of her graduates, have entitled St. Vincent's to exalted respect from the colleges and universities of the country. This is but natural, when the courses of study which lead up to the degrees in the various departments are considered. These courses of study are such as are adapted to equip her students for their various needs in life. She directs her efforts mostly to the general education that equips the young students with a solid foundation of the principles and fundamental facts of knowledge; that enables him to fit into his position in life and to fill that position as a man—a man of character and education, whose tact and energy will make him a success in business, whose religious and moral training will make him a blessing to the home, and whose general information and logical methods of reasoning will make him a success in society.

There are four courses open to the student. In the first place, there is the regular classical course embracing the ancient classics, English, literature, history, natural sciences, mathematics, mental and moral philosophy and religion. This course consists of four classes: senior, junior, sophomore and freshman. On its satisfactory completion, the student is awarded the degree of bachelor of arts. The classical course is the best means of obtaining a liberal and finished education.

The scientific course embraces all of the classical course, except Latin, Greek, calculus and philosophy. Special attention is given to the sciences. It requires three years for its completion and entitles the student to the degree of bachelor of sciences. The academic course embraces three years and leads up to the freshman class in the classical and scientific courses. The commercial course, besides giving instruction in English, arithmetic, geography and elocution, pays special attention to commercial law, book-keeping in its various branches, and banking.

As aids to the college curriculum, St. Vincent's offers to its students the advantages of a large library and various literary societies, such as the Home Reading Circle, the A. J. Meyer Lyceum and the Shapespeare Club. Moreover, acting on the belief that mental ability without a strong and hearty constitution is of little worth, it strives to promote every kind of physical exercise. The gymnasium and the spacious grounds in connection with the institution offer ample accommodations to the students of physical culture.

St. Vincent's is both a boarding and a day college. The tuition for day pupils is $50 a year. The two scholarships offered to the winners of The Times scholarship contest exempt their possessors from this tuition and entitle them to one year in any of the courses taught in the college.

The college holds its entrance examinations for the coming year on the 2nd and 3rd of September and resumes studies on Thursday, September 4. The year closes on June 23, 1903.

LOS ANGELES BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Among the standard educational institutions of Los Angeles that come under the category of the "old reliable" is the Los Angeles Business College, the pioneer among the commercial schools of Southern California. For twenty years it has been in constant operation and its graduates are filling many responsible positions in the local business community as well as in distant fields of commerce and industry.

The Los Angeles Business College was founded in 1882 by Prof. Le Fetra. Its first location was on North Main street, but later on it removed to more commodious quarters at No. 144 South Main street, and for the past seven years it has occupied its present elegant quarters at No. 212 West Third street, in the Currier Block.

Over thirteen years ago, the school came under the control of E. H. Shrader, I. N. Inskeep and E. K. Isaacs. In 1890 it was incorporated and became the first charter institution of its kind in the city, and it has been under the same management ever since.

This institution has the honor of having among its graduates some of the most successful and influential young business and professional men of the city. Its courses of study are intensely practical, qualifying young people to fill and hold lucrative and responsible positions. Its faculty is composed of college-trained and experienced teachers who are thoroughly in love with their work, and who spare no pains to do thorough and conscientious work in the schoolroom.

The secretary of the college informed the writer that during the past six months there have been three times as many calls for gentlemen stenographers, and twice as many calls for lady book-keepers and stenographers as they could supply. Young people should prepare themselves to take advantage of the present industrial conditions and not allow these opportunities to go by unimproved.

The Times is gratified to have at its disposal two scholarships in the Los Angeles Business College which will be awarded along with the rest to the successful contestants. These scholarships are worth $50 each, and the winner of one or the other will be entitled to a full six months' course in either the commercial or the shorthand department, and the scholarship will be good until used.

The regular fall term will open on Monday, September 1, but the school remains in session the entire year, and students can enter at any time and finish their course uninterrupted.

Students taking the commercial course have the advantage of the celebrated budget system of book-keeping. The Pitman system of shorthand is taught, and grammar, correspondence, spelling and penmanship are included in the shorthand and typewriting course without extra charge.

A practical course in Spanish is also included in either the commercial or shorthand course without extra charge. The college also gives thorough instruction in telegraphy and assaying.

WOODBURY BUSINESS COLLEGE.

When Prof. F. C. Woodbury began his career as an educator in Los Angeles long before the "boom" which transformed the sleepy pueblo into a teeming metropolis, he perhaps little thought that his name was destined to become a household word in countless homes and offices for years to come. Prof. Woodbury long ago ceased to be personally connected with the educational institution which he founded, but the name "Woodbury" has become familiar to hundreds of thousands of inhabitants of the great Southwest by reason of distinguishing one of the oldest and best business colleges on the Pacific Coast. The history of this popular institution is briefly given in a recent number of "The Lyceum," a college periodical, as follows:

The college was established in 1884 by Prof. F. C. Woodbury, who was the sole proprietor for the ensuing seven years. In 1891 Mr. Woodbury's interest was purchased by Messrs. G. A. Hough, N. G. Felker and E. C. Wilson. In 1894 the college was incorporated under the laws of California, Mr. Hough was elected president and held that office until 1899, when having retired from active work in the school, N. G. Felker was elected president. The college was located in its first home in the old Pico House, No. 316 North Main street, and later in the Woollacott Block, No. 345 South Spring street, but from there it was removed to its present quarters, in the fine, modern, five-story stone building known as the Stowell Block, at No. 226 South Spring street. It occupies the entire upper floor, having a floor space of about ninety-five hundred square feet, which is more than that occupied by any other commercial school south of San Francisco. The rooms and offices are light, clean and well ventilated, equipped with attractive modern school furniture and educational appliances, and a large electric elevator affords ready means of reaching the college from the street. Nearly all the numerous electric street railroad lines pass the door, and no location could be more central to the business heart of the city.

The entire faculty has been chosen with great care from a host of widely-known eastern educators who have sought, from time to time, to become associated with this flourishing institution, whose name is a household word throughout Southern California, and whose graduates, by the thousands, are now filling remunerative and highly-responsible positions in most of the large business houses, banking institutions, railroad offices and law offices of this city and throughout the country. The most approved modern system of teaching are to be found in every department, and no pains nor means are spared in qualifying students for the great business career which may be in store for each.

The college has given the public the past year the broadest course of study in its history. Its faculty is composed of the ablest educators in their line of work to be found anywhere. The make-up is as follows: N. G. Felker, president; W. J. Kennard, vice-president; F. M. Fulstone, secretary; Mary A. Biddle, Enriquita Dougherty, Elsie May Barton, Mrs. Laura G. Betts, Susie B. Condon.

The Times will award to winners in the scholarship contest two prepaid scholarships in this excellent institution, each good for one full six months' course in any of its departments. The cash value of these scholarships is $50 each. The winners who will select the Woodbury scholarships will make no mistake if they are trying to acquire a good practical business education.

The fall term of the college will open on Monday, September 1, when new classes will be formed in all subjects. The school stands high on account of the broad course of study, its interest in its students and the amount of individual instruction given. It has a well-organized literary society, in the exercises of which all students are at liberty to participate.

BROWNSBERGER HOME SCHOOL.

Among the most sought-after prizes in The Times' list of scholarships are the two scholarships of the Brownsberger Home School of Book-keeping, Shorthand and Typewriting. These scholarships are especially attractive to young ladies who are striving to obtain a good practical business education under circumstances that will not remove them from wholesome home influences.

The Brownsberger Home School of Book-keeping, Shorthand and Typewriting offers to the public all the advantages of a first-class, fully-equipped business college and modern up-to-date methods, besides the unusual circumstances of a refined home, beautiful surroundings and an exclusive neighborhood. The two larger houses owned by the school are situated at 953-5-7 West Seventh street, just above Figueroa street, within walking distance of town, yet entirely removed from its distracting influences. Seven teachers constitute the able faculty, of which Mrs. F. Brownsberger is principal and Miss Berdina Brownsberger vice-principal. Only such pupils as can furnish good references are accepted, and the highest standard of business education is maintained. The pupils of this school are always in demand in the best offices, and none who wish to work are ever in want of remunerative employment.

A third building is about to be erected, for within the last twelve months the enrollment of the school has more than doubled. The commercial department is fitted with large, individual roll-top desks of the most approved style, and all the rest of the furnishings are of the very best.

The Brownsberger scholarships are worth $50 each and are good for six months' tuition in either the book-keeping or shorthand course.

THROOP POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.

In last year's scholarship contests, so successfully carried to a happy conclusion by The Times, the rivalry for the possession of a Throop Polytechnic Institute scholarship was ended by the first prize winner securing the coveted certificate entitling her to admission to that institution. In the present contest several aspirants of both sexes have anxious eyes upon Throop. The school opens September 24, with the promise of the most successful year in its history. Last year the enrollment of 411 pupils was in excess of the highest previous attendance. There is a preponderance of boys noticeable in the enrolment lists of Throop, but the other sex is well represented, many of the young women who attend showing a predilection for the practical arts of cookery, sewing, dressmaking, millinery and Sloyd, and the more purely artistic studies of the curriculum, including free-hand drawing, painting, clay modeling and wood carving. These are all in great vogue at Throop, as are the manual training studies of carpentry, wood turning, forging, pattern-making, machine-shop work, electrical engineering, experimentation in physics and chemistry, assaying, etc.

Manual work in all its branches is an important part of the daily routine at the school, and, as its name denotes, it is polytechnic in its methods of instruction—not a trades school—but one in which the usual grammar school, academic and collegiate courses of study are supplemented and made practically effective by thorough instruction in the manual exercises named. At Throop the guiding principle in the educational scheme is to develop mental power and strength of character through joint hand work and brain work. It is found that to do is necessary to understand the rules for doing. To train the hand and the eye to perform the tasks required in the text-books is the only effectual means of giving the pupil self-reliance, originality, exactness, thoroughness, patience. The means used in Throop for teaching embrace not only the most modern educational appliances in class rooms, but finely-equipped laboratories and shops, the latter fitted up with expensive machinery. The tuition fee of $75 a year (of nine months) gives the pupil the advantage of all facilities with which the institute is provided, including a business-college department provided with every convenience for acquiring a practical commercial education. That the graduates of Throop profit by the advantages they enjoy in the school is evident by the readiness with which opportunities have opened to them for obtaining positions of responsibility and trust in various business establishments and as special instructors in academies and colleges.

Throop Institute has a faculty of thirty, the great majority of whom are trained specialists. Its catalogues give all needed information, with reference to courses of study, etc., and the office of the institute is open daily.

POMONA COLLEGE.

A scholarship that will probably be one of the most eagerly sought in The Times' contest, and one that should spur every ambitious young man or woman to keenest competition, is the one offered in Pomona College. Situated in the beautiful little town of Claremont, at the foot of the mountains, the college has the advantage of the most sanitary surroundings, and it may in truth be said that the climate is well nigh perfect.

Pomona College and its high standard of education and morals, is too well known to require encomium among those in touch with educational methods, and educational institutions in this State, but the following opinions from foremost educators of the United States are of interest, and will prove beyond peradventure of doubt the value of The Times' offer:

From President Hadley of Yale:

"I have been for a number of years familiar with the kind of work which Pomona College is doing, and regard it as exceptionally good. The graduate students who have come to us from this college have been well prepared intellectually, and have also been men of strong character. I find from inquiry among the leading educators of California, that their views of the value of the work which Pomona is doing fully agree with my own. I believe that among colleges of its size there is not one in twenty where the standard is so high."

From President Harper of Chicago:

"The graduates of Pomona College have, by their records in the University of Chicago, reflected great credit upon their collegiate training and trainers. We shall be very glad to receive more such material."

From President Wheeler of the University of California:

"Pomona College is generally regarded by the members of the faculty of the University of California, who know it well, as a sound, genuine institution. It is a 'small college' in the best sense of the term. It seeks to do what it does thoroughly and well. We very frequently recommend students to take the freshman and sophomore years at Pomona College before coming to us."

The Renwick gymnasium, five tennis courts, a running track and baseball and football fields, give a splendid opportunity for athletic exercise and college sports. The gymnasium is equipped with lockers, baths and rubbing rooms, besides the usual wall and floor apparatus, and a good double bowling alley. Special hours are assigned for the exclusive use of the building by the women, and a good basket-ball court is provided for them on the main floor.

Pomona College is justly proud of her record in athletics. The loss of but one intercollegiate contest in the past two years speaks for itself, especially as this follows an unusual record of athletic victories. The track team has been defeated but once since the organization of this line of sports in 1895, and other lines show a decided preponderance of victories. The undeveloped as well as the developed athlete can count on first-class coaching, which will bring out all the ability there is in him, since it is the settled policy to train several men for every place in the athletic teams. As there are usually two, or even three organized teams, the undeveloped material enjoys the encouragement and stimulus of frequent contests.

Students at Pomona College meet the same standard of admission as in all eastern colleges, and are granted admission to corresponding classes in any of the great universities, North, East, South or West.

Pomona College opens Wednesday, September 24, and closes June 24, following, with Christmas and Easter recesses.

The cash value of the scholarship is $60, and all the expenses of tuition are covered.

LOS ANGELES MILITARY ACADEMY.

Among the most valuable of the scholarships to be awarded by The Times is that of the Los Angeles Military Academy. The cash value of the scholarship is $100. It entitles the holder to admission as a day pupil and to instruction in any of the regular classes and subjects without any extra fees, or $100 rebate if a regular boarding student for the year. He must come under military drill and discipline, and take part in all regular physical-development exercises, due regard being had to age and endurance. The academy year consists of two semesters, beginning September 23, 1902, and closing June 27, 1903. The work of the academy is divided into an upper and a lower school. The former extends over four years and contains the regular courses designed especially to prepare boys for entrance into colleges and technical schools of the highest grade and arranged in accordance with the requirements of these institutions. It is believed that these courses also furnish the best possible mental training for those boys who are preparing for business, or who, for other reasons, do not intend to take a college course. But for those who desire a strictly business education a special course has been arranged, which may be completed in from one to three years. Boys who have not full time at their disposal may also be allowed to select from the course above named any studies for which they may be prepared. In addition to the regular work of the upper and lower school, French, German, Spanish, drawing, painting, music, elocution, etc., may be arranged for as desired.

The Los Angeles Military Academy is pleasantly located near Westlake Park, on Commonwealth avenue. The grounds are extensive, and the buildings are the most substantial and commodious of any private school in Southern California. Walter J. Bailey, A.M., is the proprietor and principal. Prof. Bailey is too well known in Southern California, as a successful educator, to need special mention. For sixteen years he has been before the public as an educator, occupying different positions of prominence. For four years he was Superintendent of Schools of San Diego county. Previous to assuming the principalship of the Los Angeles Military Academy he bore the chief part in erecting buildings, organizing and establishing one of the largest private schools in this State. From this it will be seen that Prof. Bailey combines the necessary qualifications for his present responsible position. He is assisted by an able staff of professors and teachers, some of whom are honor graduates of leading universities.

Coming from so experienced an educator, Prof. Bailey's views are of general interest. He holds that the work done in the academy is superior to that done in public institutions in more respects than one. The attendance being smaller, the instructors get into closer touch with the pupil, and hence are better able to make accurate estimate of his moral qualities and mental capacities, as well as note the degree of progress made in his studies—all of which is quite impracticable in an overcrowded institution. Another important advantage he claimed is greater elasticity, and the more correct adaptation of studies to each individual capacity, in striking contrast to the necessarily rigid grading prevailing in the public institutions.

Prof. Bailey is also decided in his views regarding the benefits derived from military organization and discipline. To get the best results it must be carried out with firmness. Relaxation and dilution but tend to confusion and disorder. A school organized and disciplined in mild military lines, by a prudent commandant, if otherwise properly equipped, cannot fail of achieving the very best results. Residential schools are a necessity, and are becoming more and more popular. The source of supply is the well-to-do classes. That the system conduces to order and industry cannot be gainsaid. It often happens that boys troublesome at home become obedient and industrious under the influence of academy discipline.

Such are some of the points emphasized by an educator of wide experience.

Two other matters were touched upon by Prof. Bailey. Los Angeles has a number of private schools of various kinds attended by hundreds of our city boys and girls. The health of these boys and girls should be a matter of concern no less than that of those attending the city schools proper. The professor holds that the sanitary condition of all classes of schools should be regularly inquired after. Private schools do not draw a cent from the city treasury, while some of them are large contributors. Why should not these private institutions be subject to inspection by the City Superintendent of Schools? There are good reasons why they should. These suggestions seem to be on the line of common sense.

YALE ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL.

There is keen competition among the various boy contestants for The Times scholarship in the Yale English and Classical School, and the winners will be amply rewarded for all their efforts as this school is a great favorite, and is truly "advertised by its loving friends."

The following statement by President and Headmaster T. G. Adams of the Yale school accurately describes its methods and advantages:

"Our school year commences Tuesday, September 23, and closes June 20. We have two terms with short vacations at Christmas and Easter. Our institution is a boarding and day school accommodating fifty pupils. We fit for any college in the country or give a thorough English education. Business branches such as book-keeping, stenography and typewriting are also taught. We take boys from 10 to 20 years of age. We are strict disciplinarians, but do not believe in the military system, and substitute a strong course in physical training instead of military drill for exercise. We have a fine gymnasium equipped with all the latest modern apparatus, and employ a specialist, trained in the Yale system of gymnastics and athletics, to oversee the physical work. We have two fine tennis courts, two handball courts and a running track. We have secured permission from the city to have a boat club at Echo Park Lake, and expect to build a small boathouse and purchase a couple of shells this year, having two rival crews in the school. We employ seven teachers, which makes an average of seven boys to a teacher, and insures almost individual instruction. Ours is a strictly home school, where parents can place their boys and feel certain that they will receive the same care and attention that they would in their own homes."

The Times has at its disposal one day scholarship of $100, which will be awarded to some boy coming from Los Angeles or vicinity; and a rebate of $100 to boarding pupil coming from Arizona. These scholarships entitle the holders to all the privileges of the school, and there are no other charges except the athletic fee of $5, which is charged every boy in the school. There are several eager aspirants for the day scholarship which goes to a local or Southern California youth, and there is also competition for the $100 rebate that will be given to a boy from Arizona, who will come to Los Angeles to attend the junior Yale.

For a growing boy in need intelligently directed exercise, as well as mental development and training, the facilities offered in the Yale curriculum leave nothing to be desired.

LOS ANGELES SCHOOL OF ART AND DESIGN.

Established in May, 1887, the Los Angeles School of Art and Design has won for itself an enviable prominence in its particular field under the guidance of Director L. E. Garden-McLeod. The scholarships The Times offers in this institution will be of exceptional value to those who are taking work in other educational branches in the city.

Director McLeod's graduation and experience as an exhibitor in the principal galleries of Europe have enabled the adoption of a particularly fortunate curriculum embracing the best points in French, German and British schools of art. Special attention is given to illustration, and the instruction is not only of a high order, but is individual, and every opportunity and aid is afforded the student in attaining the highest degree of proficiency of which he is capable.

This is the best equipped art school in Southern California and aims to provide a complete art education in every branch from the rudiments to the highest, under instructors of both European and American training and reputation. Individual instruction makes possible a much more rapid progress than is possible in the classes of crowded eastern academies, and the opportunity here presented is probably not excelled anywhere in the country.

The course begins October 6, and ends December 24, the value of the scholarship each term being $50.

Students are given a choice of selection for separate study from this course: Model, and freehand drawing, drawing from the antique, artistic anatomy, landscape and still life, flowers, etc., in oil, water color and pastel. Drawing and painting from life in charcoal, oil, water color and pastel. Sketching from nature and perspective. Pen and ink and wash drawing, illustrating, mechanical and architectural drawing. Wood carving, china painting and modeling classes.

The Times scholarships in the School of Art and Design last year were won by Clarence Tritt and Miss Inez McFarland. Both of these students have done extremely well, and many of the students from the institution have made marks as illustrators and painters. Some of the students now at the school have illustrated books of poems and stories, and it is thus shown that the instruction given is a practical success, and such success as any young man or woman may well be proud to attain.

LOS ANGELES CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND ARTS.

A list of the best of the local institutions of learning in Southern California would be incomplete without the Los Angeles Conservatory of Music and Arts. Therefore a scholarship in this excellent school has been added to The Times' list of awards in the present contest.

The Conservatory of Music and Arts is the oldest establishment of its kind in Southern California, and will soon celebrate its twentieth anniversary. But while this is an old-established school, its methods are not old nor out of date. One of its best features is its practice of keeping abreast with the times in methods of teaching. Mrs. Emily J. Valentine, its president and guiding spirit, spares neither time nor money, nor frequent trips East, to keep in touch with the latest developments in the world of art and music. She also keeps in constant correspondence with people of note in musical circles and gives the students in the conservatory the benefit of the knowledge thus obtained.

Mrs. Valentine's family has been distinguished for four generations as concert performers and composers. William R. Chapman, one of the famous conductors of New York and New England, is her only brother, and her children and children's children are musicians of rare ability. Mrs. Valentine's work is accredited in the various conservatories of music in the United States and abroad. The graduate of the local conservatory will find ready entrée to the world's greatest schools of art and music.

The faculty of the local conservatory is composed of teachers acknowledged to be among the best in their respective lines. Some important additions are announced for the coming year, viz: Mrs. Princess Long, vocalist; Mrs. Ella Bacon, mandolin and guitar; Mrs. Catherine Pierce Wheat, physical culture and oratory. Mrs. Valentine and Mrs. W. R. Carter are in charge of the piano department, with an able corps of assistants. Earl B. Valentine continues in charge of the violin and orchestral department, and Prof. F. L. O. Roehrig a linguist of world-wide reputation, occupies the chair of languages.

The courses of study are carefully graded. Upon promotion from each department certificates are issued; also medals and diplomas for the graduating classes.

The new home of the conservatory at No. 327½ South Spring street, is in the most convenient and central part of the city. The school is well supplied with light, airy, teaching rooms, and a fine recital hall for the use of classes and the weekly musicales. The school is furnished with new claviers, pianos, organs, etc.

The fall term will open September 15. Pupils can, however, be enrolled at any time. The conservatory is open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. for visitors. Branches of this conservatory are in several of the surrounding towns, the most important being at Long Beach.

Several of the contestants have a decided preference for the Los Angeles Conservatory of Music and Arts. The scholarship is of $60 cash value, for either piano or vocal instruction. This will include, also, theory, sight-reading and ear-training. Should the winner of the scholarship wish a more extensive course, he or she can be accommodated, as the range of tuition is from $50 to $150. If an extended course is desired the $60 scholarship will apply as part payment of the higher rate of tuition.

ACADEMY OF LANGUAGES.

A scholarship in the new Academy of Languages, Mme. Celestine Millas Greick, principal, Miss Byrda McGaughey, secretary, is a prize which any girl or boy in The Times' scholarship contest may be proud of winning. This scholarship is valued at $40 to $50 and entitles the holder to one lesson per week, for the term of nine months, in either the French or Spanish language. This lesson may be private or in class, as preferred by the pupil. Classes are limited to six in order that each pupil may receive individual instruction. The length of lessons is one hour.

The course includes reading, writing, the study of grammatical rules, translation, composition and conversation, thus enabling the pupil to make practical use of what he has learned.

The Spanish language is one whose value does not need to be explained to persons wishing to go into business in California. It is also spoken to a great extent in Mexico, the Philippines and Central and South America, and young Americans going to any of the countries named will find great advantages in being able to speak Spanish.

The French language is usually studied simply as an accomplishment, but is of practical value to anyone who contemplates study or travel in Europe.

The Academy of Languages gives complete courses in both French and Spanish, and guarantees to furnish the best instruction to anyone who is earnest in his desire to read or speak either language.

Mme. Greick, the principal, is Parisian by birth and received most rigid training in the use of her mother tongue. While perfectly familiar with the language spoken by the common people, she teaches classic French; but can add the colloquialisms for those who desire them.

Mme. Greick is also well fitted to teach Spanish, as she was for a number of years a resident of Peru and of Guatemala.

During the past ten years Mme. Greick has been teaching French and Spanish in this city, so that besides having perfect knowledge of these languages, she has experience which enables her to impart this knowledge to her pupils in the most interesting and comprehensive way.

As a year's tuition in the academy should give a pupil a good working knowledge of French or Spanish, and will do so if he is in earnest, as all must be who gain the Times scholarships.

The academy also gives instruction in English to foreigners, coaches pupils for public school or college examinations and gives special courses in English.

Translations made to French, Spanish or English.

The school term begins about October 12. The new location of the academy will be announced in the columns of The Times as soon as convenient quarters are obtainable.

It is the purpose of the proprietors, as it has been the practice, to be thorough in all the instruction given, so that the pupils graduating from these classes shall be second to none in their knowledge of the languages studied.

For further information call on or address Mme. C. Greick, principal, No. 217 East Twenty-eighth street.

LOS ANGELES COLLEGE OF LAW.

A scholarship in the Los Angeles College of Law is one of the prizes in the Times scholarship contest that will appeal strongly to those contestants whose aim is the bar and the law.

The Los Angeles College of Law succeeded the Los Angeles Law School in 1897 and is already well known for its successful management and the high grade of its instruction. Under the able direction of Dean George L. Rives the aim of this college is to prepare students for practice, and every effort is made to give a comprehensive, thorough and practical knowledge of the law in its various subdivisions such as the common law in its development and in the modified form of its existence in this country, and Equity in its development from and application in the United States and the public law of the United States are also given attention.

For the benefit of those students whose life and practice will be in the State of California, special and particular attention in this curriculum is given to the statutes and decisions of California, and to its procedure, civil and criminal, and leading cases in the California Reports.

The winner in the contest for this scholarship is also given private law work in the University of California in the department of liberal arts. In addition to this, provision has been made for several courses in political law, city ordinances, insurance documents, etc., making the Times' scholarship for one year a most advantageous opening for ambitious students.

The quarters of the college are in close proximity to the City Hall, Public and law libraries and the United States Federal courtrooms. In this respect the location of the college is most fortunate.

Students who so desire will have no difficulty in getting opportunity to read in law offices of the city in turn for services.

The college year extends from the third Monday in September until the second Thursday in June. All students are examined twice a year, at the end of each term. The tuition is free to the winner of this scholarship, $50.

The Los Angeles County Law Library is open to all students of this college. At this time there are in the library over six thousand volumes, including all the Federal and State reports, a working set of the English reports and the ordinary text-books. Students are also accorded special facilities for the use of the books of the public library. To law students this course offers exceptional advantages.

SHORTY M'GOVERN, BURGLAR.

BY FREDERICK WHITE.

[Published under special arrangement with S. S. McClure Co., New York.]

SHORTY M'GOVERN was a good burglar—from a business standpoint.

His victims would probably have admitted as much had they been called upon to testify, but they never had the opportunity, for Shorty always succeeded in getting away safely.

From the ethical standpoint, it may be presumed that he was a bad burglar; but, being human, it may also be presumed that there was still some little good in his makeup.

And good there was, as the few who knew him well were willing to swear.

A master craftsman, a staunch friend and, outside of his profession, a man of quiet, simple tastes.

A reader of books between jobs, and not too diligent at his work, which in his case was more to be commended than deplored.

Shorty often strolled about uptown—sometimes with an eye to future business, more often because he liked to feel that he was part of the everyday, respectable life of the city.

Sometimes he regretted that poverty prevented him from being respectable all the time; but a man must live, and he was too good a burglar to be anything else.

Today Shorty was only half way uptown; likewise he was only half way respectable, for, seated on a bench in the square, he could not help noticing that the brownstone house opposite looked prosperous and—easy.

That balcony, screened by vines from observation below, was accessible, and the window behind old-fashioned and not difficult to force.

Shorty possessed a nicely-trained eye and often saw things that would have escaped an ordinary observer.

As he sat there going over prospects and possibilities the door of the house opened and a child ran down the steps and, crossing the street, stepped quickly behind a tree trunk in the park. Shorty glanced up at the house, expecting someone to follow, but the door did not open again.

The boy, for it was a boy, slipped over to another tree, bringing him near the bench upon which Shorty sat.

Shorty grew interested. The boy was evidently hiding from some one.

Shorty was fond of children. He liked to talk with them, and in this case perhaps the boy might say something worth hearing.

"Hello, kid!" he said. "Playin' Indian?"

The child looked up shyly.

He saw a pleasant faced young man smiling at him reassuringly.

Evidently he was a man worth cultivating for he understood the art of playing "Indian." Strange men usually embarrassed him, but there was something very companionable about this one.

He did not look just like the men who came to his own home, and this fact interested him also.

He leaned against the tree and pushed back the disordered hair from his face, regarding Shorty gravely.

The observation was apparently satisfactory, for after a moment's hesitation he answered cheerfully:

"No, I'm a burglar."

The smile left Shorty's face at this startling piece of information, but he recovered himself at once.

One of the boy's hands was thrust in the front of his sailor blouse, and Shorty noticed this.

"Get anything?" he asked.

The boy looked a little doubtful.

"Yep," he answered, but his hand remained where it was.

"That's good," said Shorty. "I used to play burglar myself when I was about your size. Good fun, but we never had much worth takin' where I lived."

"We got lots of things at our house," said the boy, "an' they're worth a lot too. I guess some of 'em's worth as much as a dollar."

"Maybe," said Shorty doubtfully, "but you can't always tell."

"Well, I guess what I got now's worth it," said the boy, his pride aroused.

"Let's see," said Shorty carelessly. "Sometimes things look mighty pretty that ain't worth much after all."

The boy hesitated. Something warned him to be careful, but the desire to prove his assertion was too strong. He drew a small morocco case from his blouse and opened it.

"There!" he exclaimed triumphantly. The sunlight fell upon something that glittered brightly, and Shorty realized that he was looking at a string of jewels of great value.

His first impulse was to seize them and run, but he checked himself. The risk was too great. The boy would cry out, and pursuit was certain. He must use strategy.

"Pretty, ain't it?" he said carelessly. "Shouldn't wonder if they were a real thing." An idea flashed into his ready brain.

"By the way," he resumed, "did you ever hear that goldfish was crazy about diamonds?"

"No," said the boy wonderingly.

"Well, they are. I've tried it many times. You just hold a thing like that over the water, an' they come right up an' look you in the eyes at it. Want to try?" pointing to the fountain across the park.

The boy could not resist. Such experience was too novel to be lost, and he nodded his head.

"Well, tuck it away," said Shorty, "an' come on."

No one was in the immediate vicinity of the fountain, and the opportunity for escape was better there.

Shorty held out his hand, and the boy took it confidingly. He was very young and had never been imposed upon before.

Shorty knew that there was little risk of being seen from the house, but should anyone appear he had decided to take the case from the boy and make a run for it.

He was all professional now. Once on the other side of the square and he would be safe.

"We must be sure not to let the fishes get it," said the boy. "Mamma mother thinks a lot of it."

"I'll see that the fishes don't get it all right," replied Shorty.

"You see," the boy went on, "my father gave it to her just before he went away. My mother says we must never see him again. It makes her sad to talk about him, an' she says I must be a good man like he was an' take care of her now."

Shorty began to feel uncomfortable. He was sorry the boy had told him this. Somehow it seemed almost like robbing the dead. Yet it was so easy, and he was in need of the money. Shorty did not know it, but he was afflicted with a vivid imagination. He saw the mother's grief at losing the last gift of her dead husband. He saw her apprehension when she discovered that her son had taken the jewels to play. He also saw the boy's face when the case was taken from him.

And yet it was so easy and the opportunity had come without his seeking. There was no one near them.

He stopped suddenly and grasped the boy by the shoulder.

The child's eyes opened wide in affright, for he saw that he was in danger of something. The man looked cross and different now.

"Don't you open your mouth or I'll kill you," said Shorty savagely. "You listen to me.

"You're a thief an' I'm a liar an' a thief. The goldfish don't know or care anything about diamonds. I told you that to get you over here so I could get that thing away from you. I know all about diamonds, an' I care a heap for 'em, too."

The boy, too frightened to stir or cry out, trembled in the clutch of the man.

"You've been playin' a bad game," Shorty went on, "an' you've met a real burglar, one who really steals things an' scares people half to death. Now listen to what I tell you, an' don't you ever forget it:

"You go straight home an' tell the thing where you found it an' never you understand me—never play that kind of a game again. You needn't tell your mother, because she's got troubles of her own, an' it would only make her feel worse if she knew you took it. Do you understand, an' will you promise?"

The boy gulped and nodded his head quickly. All he wanted was to get home; but, young as he was, he realized that he had done something very wicked.

Shorty smiled at the forlorn, frightened little figure. Then his face hardened, and, bending over, he hurriedly kissed the boy's curly head.

"Git," he commanded, "an' don't you stop runnin' till you're inside your door."

The boy brushed the tears from his face and started.

"D—n them kids!" said Shorty. "That's the second time they done me out of a good thing, but I'll bet the one don't play burglar any more."

With a pleasant, respectable feeling under his coat, he watched the boy mount the steps of the brownstone house. Then he turned away and resumed his walk uptown.

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...ER NECESSITIES LUXURIES ABROAD.

...T EVEN ENGLAND HAS OUR HOME CONVENIENCES.

They are Found Only in Palaces in Steam-Running Water, Ice, Steam Heat and a Thousand Other Blessings on America's Shore.

[Pittsburgh Leader:] Foreign folk with one accord declare American women, and especially American housewives, to be the spoiled favorites of fortune. This in face of the servant problem—before it seems worth while to look a little into the matter—for one, at least to find out whether or not the foreigners have reasonable grounds for their contention.

A critic has recently set it down as his opinion that there were more bathtubs in the cities of New York and Chicago than in all the British Islands. This does not in the least square with the popular conception of the Briton never divorced from his tub. But those who know say it accords infinitely better with the facts. Running water, hot and cold, is at the service of all our city folk, and a large and quickly growing moiety of our country ones. What with waterworks, windmills, artesian wells and gravity flow, precious few new houses need lack it, while many old ones the force pump in the corner of the kitchen robs the drudgery of its weariness. Other countries, likewise, have running water, but no provision is niggard compared to our own, and where it is found even much more than half the time there is no provision for heating save by the wasteful.

A separate aggravation of this hot-water deficit is that in many places water cannot be heated without making up a special fire. That is to say, there is no gas stove, nor oil stove, nor chafing-dish toy stove, over which to make tea, boil eggs, or heat a casual sadiron.

Then there are the matters of heating and cooling. Where, outside America, do steam heat, furnace, hot water pipes, gas logs, gas ranges, and all their kind, banish dust and grime, and save backaches, rough hands and sore flesh, not to mention more serious ills? Open fires are all very well—more than delightful as decorative adjuncts to a house already sufficiently warm, but intolerably burdensome as a dependence—fully doubling, sometimes almost trebling, the work of a house—with the result of keeping it in faintly temperate and strongly chilly sense. The German hausfrau, with her big, highly-decorated porcelain stove, is in but slightly better case. In Russia, where the plain people sleep for the most part wrapped in sheepskin coats, on the brick or stone floor, over the stove, with the ever-ready samovar bubbling on the chimney shelf above their heads, the problem of keeping warm is reduced to its lowest terms. Americans would not accept the French plan of half-dressing in bed to save the trouble and expense of fires, nor the Italian habit of shivering genteelly around a diminutive brazier full of half-dead coals.

Europe sets awnings upon her palaces, especially her pleasure palaces. In America one finds them everywhere—even upon tenements. That they are not entirely universal is due, in large measure, to the universal vacation habit. As much may be said of window and door screens, which bar dust and insects and let in the fresh air. But none of these adventitious aids to summer comfort affords half so strong a contrast as does the use of ice. Here everybody without regard to age, sex, color or previous condition, regards it as a commonplace, something no more to be done without in hot weather than bread or clothes. It is far otherwise elsewhere. London's bars even, which serve iced drinks, placard them as "American." Housewives abroad get along without it, or, if very progressive, manage upon the most sparing supply. The luxury is often literally from hand to mouth—no more than sufficient for a present economical consumption. Such lavish extravagance as buying ice to melt, while keeping other things cool and fresh, is unheard and unthought of. There is something pitiful in hearing that so near us as the West Indies the supply of ice is often fetched there wrapped in a single palm leaf. By way of contrast, in New Orleans artificial ice is so cheap the levee hands and roustabouts, while at work, often felt each other with bits of it snatched from their drinking water. And in the harvest fields of the West, and the Middle South, a barrel of ice water, constantly replenished, stands awaiting coolness in some convenient spot.

Throughout Great Britain, the country whose standard of comfort most closely approaches our own, many things which American laborers eat habitually are reserved for the very rich. Peaches, for example. Unless imported and tasteless as well as dear, they are wall fruit, only little less precious and dearer still. Peach trees grow well enough, but will fruit only on a wall or in a glass house. The best of the fruit fetches five shillings, a little more than a dollar apiece. Ten shillings the dozen will, in a favorable season, buy fair fruit. A basket, meaning maybe four fine peaches packed in silver tissue paper, from west, and cedar-willow, may cost you in a guinea. So it is easy to understand that many among even the well-to-do, live and die without ever tasting a really fine peach.

It is much the same as to melons. Spain supplies the bulk of those sold outside melon houses and cold frames. English gardeners have the will and the skill, but lack of sunshine to perfect them in the open. Private gardeners, of course, take pains to supply the tables of the great, but only in exceptional localities are there the best possibilities. In the case of grapes what has been said of melons and peaches applies with double force. In the markets are better supplied, and at more reasonable figures, since many from France, Spain, Sicily and even from California, are brought in. And much the consumer in fairly good luck. Green corn, however, crown of American summer delights, the Briton in the mass knows not. He has neither the climate nor the palate for it at home, although in America he takes to it like a native.

Of public and private elevators—lifts as Bull calls them—America has a right to one everywhere else. And the best of these—in hotels, shops, theaters, railway terminals and apartment houses—for the ease and comfort of womankind. Thus they come clearly within the category of her recognized luxuries, which an older, but cruder world still account luxuries. Harnessed electricity—for light, heat, cooking, fans and sewing-machine motors—is something than can be no more than mentioned, within the limits set this crowd.

These are some few of the high lights. Inevitably there is a shadow—one that needs must be written in a whisper. The name is ingratitude. The ladies, God bless them, having so much, want more. In strict justice, however, that must be set down against mankind, not the heroes, since mankind has created them, and made them believe the world exists around solely for their

Men's Diseases

DR. O. C. JOSLEN. Strictly Reliable.

I advertise under my own name and with own likeness in my advertisements.

Right Methods Bring Right Results.

Nature's ways are supreme and unchangeable. It is well that this is so, for, if otherwise, man would long ere this have unbalanced the universe. Human skill has accomplished diverse wonders, yet every achievement has come through knowledge of natural forces. To seek an end by measures that conflict with nature's laws brings not only defeat, but often disaster. This is especially true in medicine. Disease is not conquered unless conquered through an understanding of natural causes and effects. Attempt to cure by methods discordant with nature's ways is violence. Harmonious methods cure; inharmonious methods, violence, harm. It is better to trust to nature alone than to treat disease wrongly. Wrong treatment hampers the combative and recuperative forces that strive to establish health. Right treatment helps these forces and brings a cure. Results obtained are the proof of all methods, and it is upon results alone that I ask that my treatment be judged.

I have for sixteen years treated men only. Before beginning practice as a specialist, I prepared myself for the work by special courses at the best medical colleges and hospitals of the country. I have continued to study the diseases I treat, and have sought to know nature's laws applying to their cause and cure. I believe that I have learned them. My cures tell me that I have learned them. The methods I employ are original with me. They are methods that appealed to my judgment as my insight into men's diseases grew clear. They have been tested for years and in thousands of cases. They have cured—cured permanently. They must be the correct methods—methods in harmony with nature's ways. I know of not a single instance in which they brought undesirable results. They are not set methods, but are pliable to meet the requirements of each case—and are employed under my personal supervision. Such is the treatment I offer to afflicted men.

My diplomas from the most celebrated medical colleges and hospitals in the world, together with my license from the State of California, are hanging in my office, where my patients may see and examine them.

All necessary X-Ray examinations are absolutely free to patients. My equipment for X-Ray work is the finest and most complete ever produced, and equally perfect results are not possible with an inferior apparatus.

All medicines are prepared from standardized drugs in my own private laboratory and are supplied to patients free of cost.

Inability to come to my office for consultation and treatment need not deprive you of my services. My knowledge of men's diseases enables me to treat most cases with absolute success at a distance. Write, describing your symptoms in full, and I will advise you free of charge, and tell you whether I can cure you without your calling in person.

My colored chart should be in the possession of every man. It is interesting and instructive as a study and is helpful in making a home diagnosis. Sent free upon request.

Consultation and advice free at office or by mail.

"Weakness" Promptly Cured.

What is commonly termed functional weakness is merely a symptom of prostatic disorder. To stimulate activity by the use of powerful tonics is an easy matter, but such results are merely temporary drug effects. Most doctors treat "weakness" in this manner because they do not know how to cure the real cause of the derangement. I am the only physician employing scientific and successful methods. I use no tonics at all. My treatment is a local one entirely, and corrects every abnormal condition of that vital center, the prostate gland. My cures are real cures, and are permanent.

Contracted Disorders Promptly Cured.

I have reduced the time required for curing contracted disorders about one-half. This is an important achievement. It replaces danger with safety. It forestalls chronic complications. It removes the infection and inflammation before that vital center, the prostate gland, can become involved. To many men it means the difference between perfect health and a lifetime of misery and functional weakness. My method is mine alone. My treatment is original. In some features it resembles the ordinary. In its chief essentials it is different. Its results it is entirely different. It is safe, prompt and thorough.

Varicocele Promptly Cured.

Under my treatment the most aggravated cases of varicocele are cured in a few days' time. There is no cutting, no pain, and it is seldom necessary that the patient be detained from his occupation. Normal circulation is at once restored throughout all the organs, and the natural processes of waste and repair are again established. If you are afflicted with varicocele, consult me at once. Delay can but bring on aggravated conditions and nervous complications that will impair the vital functions and involve the general health.

Stricture Promptly Cured.

Surgery should have no place in the treatment of stricture. There is no necessity for it. This is a fact that I have demonstrated in hundreds of instances. I remove all obstructing tissue without cutting or dilating. I employ a painless and harmless treatment that gradually dissolves the stricture, subdues all inflammation, removes all irritation or congestion from the kidneys or bladder, reduces enlargement of the prostate gland and restores health and tone to all organs affected.

Specific Blood Poison Promptly Cured.

Others dose the system with powerful mineral drugs, their only hope being to keep the disease in a semi-dormant state. I cure quickly and permanently. I drive the last taint of virus from the blood, every symptom vanishes to appear no more, and the remedies I use are mild and harmless.

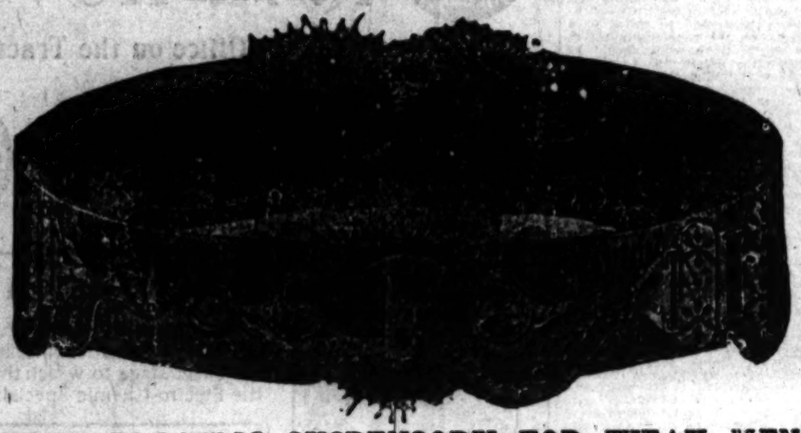
Dr. O. C. Joslen,

Corner Third and Main Streets, Los Angeles, Cal.

Office Hours: 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays, 10 to 12.

Lost Strength

VARICOCELE, WEAKNESS and WASTE OF POWER ARE QUICKLY AND FOREVER CURED BY THE GRAND PRODUCT OF NATURE, DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT. SEND FOR THE FREE BOOK.



FREE ELECTRIC SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

This Electric Suspensory carries the current direct to the weak parts and cures all weakness of men, varicocele, etc. It is free. It develops and expands all weak organs and checks unnatural drains. No case of Failing Vigor, Varicocele or Debility can resist the powerful Electric Suspensory. It never fails to cure. It is free with Belts for Weak Men.

No man should be weak; no man should suffer the loss of that vital element which renders life worth living. No man should allow himself to become less a man than nature intended him; no man should suffer for the sins of his youth, when there is here at hand a certain cure for his weakness, a check to his waste of power.

Most of the pains, most of the weakness of stomach, heart, brain and nerves, from which men suffer, are due to an early loss of nature's reserve power through mistakes of youth. You need not suffer for this. You can be restored. The very element which you have lost you can get back, and you may be as happy as any man that lives.

My Electric Belt, with Special Electric Suspensory (free), will restore your power. It will check all unnatural drains and give back the old vigor of youth.

W. S. McCulsten, Los Angeles, Cal.: "I am more than pleased to be able to tell you that after wearing your belt but one month I was completely cured. There is not the least trace of my old trouble remaining and it is my opinion that your treatment is the greatest remedy extant. I assure you that it will be a great pleasure to me to recommend the belt whenever I can, for it has saved my health."

This drain upon your power causes Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism and Stomach Ailments. You know it's a loss of vital power and affects every organ of the body. Most of the ailments from which men suffer can be traced to it.

I have cured thousands of men who have squandered the savings of years in useless doctoring.

My Belt is easy to use; put it on when you go to bed; you feel the glowing heat from it (no sting or burn, as in the old style belts), and you feel the nerves tingle with the new life flowing into them. You get up in the morning feeling like a two-year-old.

Alfred S. Hamlin, 105 Elm St., Reno, Nev.: "My health has improved wonderfully during the past month. I feel better in every respect than I ever did. My back is stronger and I am better generally."

An old man of 70 says he feels as strong and young as he did at 35. That shows how it renews the vigor of youth.

It cures Rheumatism, Sciatic Pains, Lumbago, Kidney Trouble. It banishes pain in a night, never to return.

Mr. George Tanner, Watsonville, Cal., says: "I wore the Belt only a few times when all pain and weakness left my back. I recommended it to a friend up North who had lame back for years, and he received wonderful results.

What ails you? Write and tell me, and, no matter where you are, I think I can give you the address of some one in your town that I have cured. I've cured thousands, and every man of them is a walking advertisement for my Belt.

Every man who ever used it recommends it, because it is honest. It does great work, and those whom I have cured are the more grateful because the cure cost so little.

Every man who uses my Belt gets the advice and counsel of a physician free. I give you all that any medical man can give you and a lot that he can't.

Try my Belt. Write me today for my beautifully illustrated book with cuts showing how my belt is applied, and lots of good reading for men who want to be "The Noblest Work of God," A MAN. Inclose this ad. and I will send this book sealed, free.

DR. M. B. McLAUGHLIN, 129 SOUTH SPRING STREET, LOS ANGELES.

Never Sold by Agents or Drug Stores.

Uricsol Cures Rheumatism

Rheumatism

How Uricsol Cures.

Uricsol neutralizes the uric acid condition without over-stimulating the kidneys—this is the secret of its success.

It does not disturb the digestive processes.

It controls the action of the heart without depressing it, and without causing any exhaustion. In reducing the pulse it does not cause any nausea or other disagreeable action.

It does not impair the quality of the blood. In other words, it does not impair the constructive energies of the system.

It produces a mild and physiological stimulation of the intestinal glands.

Uricsol is the only cure for rheumatism that will not injure the stomach or any other part of the system.

Rheumatism is caused by an excess of uric acid in the system.

Uric acid prevails in all the liquids of the body, but for many reasons there is oftimes an excess of uric acid in the system which always results in rheumatism or some kindred complaint. In order to cure rheumatism it is necessary to take a medicine that will dissolve this uric acid and eliminate it from the body, and the trouble with most uric acid solvents is that they cannot be taken sufficiently long to give more than temporary relief, for they antagonize the stomach and other digestive functions and prevent a complete dissolving of the uric acid.

Uricsol actually helps the stomach. It tones up the system and is a tonic as well as a uric acid solvent.

Uricsol is prescribed by physicians for the cure of rheumatism and has never yet failed to cure every case wherein it has been taken faithfully.

All druggists.

Uricsol will be sent to any address in U. S. upon receipt of $1.00.

Here is a letter from a gentleman who was cured of rheumatism in Los Angeles in March, 1902:

GENTLEMEN—I feel that it is only due to the serious and intelligent effort which I am aware you have made to provide a remedy for one of the ills of mankind, that I acknowledge the result of my personal experience.

Having suddenly contracted a severe case of rheumatism in the muscles of the back between the shoulder blades, I naturally as an ex-druggist had every opportunity to treat it by the usual methods. In fact, one of my physician friends prescribed salicylate of soda, salol, chloroform liniment, etc., but all of no avail. In fact, my discomfort became so great that I could not repose at night in any position for any length of time.

A this juncture I purchased from you a bottle of your Uricsol and after a few days' use the rheumatism entirely disappeared and has not returned. I, however, continued taking the medicine until the entire contents of the bottle had been used, in order to note its other effects. I must say that I found no ill effects whatever from the use of the medicine and that I shall not go away from Los Angeles without a bottle of it in my pack. Yours sincerely F. A. PAYNE,
Sec'y Out West Co.
115 S. Broadway.

Uricsol Chemical Co., Los Angeles and Atlanta, Georgia

The World's Volcanoes

The Times offers its readers a complete history in folio form of the volcanoes of the world.

These folios are ten in number and profusely illustrated with half-tone photographs of all the great volcanoes, including:

... Mont Pelee, La Soufriere ...

AND THE

Martinique and St. Vincent Islands

Since the Terrible Eruptions of These Volcanoes.

These folios, from number one to seven inclusive, are now on sale at The Times office and can be secured according to the directions given below:

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Enclosed find 10 cents for which send me by mail, postpaid, Part ..... "Martinique, St. Vincent, and Danish West Indies."

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When presented at our office with 10 cents, is good for any one part "Martinique, St. Vincent and Danish West Indies."

THE TIMES,
Los Angeles, Cal.

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For Unnatural Discharges, Stricture, Especially in old cases where doctors fail, use

ZY-MO

a non-poisonous vegetable CURE for ulceration and inflammation of the mucous membranes of the urethra, all private diseases and weakness of men and women. ZY-MO is Guaranteed to Cure or Money Refunded. Cures in 48 hours without pain. Especially advised for old, obstinate cases. Druggists, or sent prepaid, $1. Address Dr. Hay & Co., 162 Tremont st., Boston, Mass. Free medical advice given. Write for book, sent sealed.

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Removed to 328 South Broadway.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS

Good Work Done by Indian Children in Oregon.

AT Chemawa, five miles from Salem, Or., is located one of the largest of the United States training schools for Indians. This school is under the supervision of Thomas W. Potter, who is recognized as one of the ablest superintendents in the Indian service. There are about six hundred pupils enrolled at the school, and the average attendance is about five hundred and fifty. The pupils come from nearly all parts of the United States where Indians are to be found, and represent nearly all tribes. A large number come from Alaska and the Aleutian Islands.

There are about a dozen buildings devoted to school purposes on the broad acres of the government's farm, including a new girls' building which cost $20,000. The buildings include a hospital, wagon shop, blacksmith shop, tailor shop, and other industrial buildings.

Mrs. Calla J. Westfall, formerly employed in the Courthouse in this city, and well-known here, is a teacher in the Chemawa school. Mrs. Westfall, who has been spending some time in Los Angeles, but returned to Oregon a few days ago, is enthusiastic over the work being accomplished under Mr. Potter's direction. She brought with her a number of specimens of the work done by the Indian children in the way of drawing. The pictures herewith presented are copies of some of those Mrs. Westfall brought. When the ages of the children—from 7 to 18 years—and their previous lack of opportunities to learn are considered, it must be admitted that the work is very creditable. Yet Mrs. Westfall says these are not the best of their work, the best having been sent to the recent meeting of the National Educational Association and not yet having been unpacked.

PRIZE ASSORTED FLOWERS.

A RECOLLECTION OF HOME.

DRAWN BY A BOY OF 7 YEARS.

MAKING HIGHWAYS.

Enormous Growth in Paving Industry—Cost in Various Cities—Progress of the Good-roads Movement.

[SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.]

THE paving industry has grown to enormous proportions in the last twenty-five years. "More than $500,000,000 is invested in the nearly 12,000 miles of paved streets in the cities of the United States of 10,000 population and over," said the editor of the Municipal Journal and Engineer. Undoubtedly the most popular pavement now in use is asphalt. There are 3500 miles of asphalt streets in the United States, which is more than can be found in all Europe, although it came into use in the cities of that continent and Great Britain fifteen years prior to its introduction in the United States in 1871. There is an equal number of miles of granite and Belgian block pavement. Brick pavement comes next in point of mileage, having close on to 2000 miles. There are 1500 miles of wooden block pavement, the most of which is what is commonly known as cedar block, an inferior quality of pavement. Large amounts of this pavement are laid in Chicago, Toledo, Detroit, Minnesota and Milwaukee. But the modern creo-resinate wood-block pavement is one of the most satisfactory forms of street surfacing used in Europe and is being introduced in this country. There are some 4000 miles of macadam and 4500 miles of gravel within city limits, not to mention the thousands of miles that have been constructed along rural highways in the States of New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts, New York and others. There is a total of about 40,000 miles of streets within American cities of 10,000 population and over, half of which are improved with some sort of pavement.

The newest, and what by some is called the ideal pavement, is known in the market as "bituminous macadam." This is a pavement which certainly has many ideal features. It is smooth, fleetless, non-slippery and durable. It is being laid in the leading cities of the country, and many of the smaller ones this season. Prof. Dow, government inspector of asphalt and pavements, of Washington, D. C., stated that he had seen a piece of pavement laid; that it undoubtedly was the best form of pavement yet discovered. When the editor of the Municipal Journal was asked about the pavement, he replied: "There is but one thing yet to be proved about the bituminous macadam pavement before I can say it is the ideal pavement, or that it is the best pavement ever laid. I have seen this pavement laid, and examined it after it has been down for over a year, and stood the trials of a New England winter, coming out without a blemish, but, nevertheless, that does not prove that it will last ten years. I am bound to say, however, that the probabilities are, taking all things into consideration, that its durability will be greater than that of any other pavement yet constructed. The elements and materials combined in its formation are such as to warrant one in assuming that its durability is unquestioned. There is a piece of pavement which was laid in Washington twenty-nine years ago, which seems to remove every doubt as to the durability of this new pavement. A section of this pavement was dug up and analyzed, and it was discovered that it had been laid on almost precisely the same principles employed in the construction of bitulithous macadam. That piece of pavement has been down twenty-nine years, and is in good condition today. If I were a prophet I should predict that in ten years' time that it would be the most popular pavement made. I saw a cabman drive his horse down the street having 12 per cent. grade in Pawtucket, R. I., laid with this pavement, on a wet day, and the horse never slipped. This could not be done upon an asphalt or brick pavement."

The following table contains some interesting information about the cost of construction of asphalt pavements in a group of thirty-six cities. It gives the average price per square yard, including concrete, binder and wearing surface, the cost of concrete per cubic yard, the length of guarantee, and the rate of wages for common labor.

	Average price per sq. yard.	Cost of concrete per cubic yard.	Length of guarantee.	Prevailing rate of wages, common labor.
Altoona	$2.47	$4.20	5 years	$1.80
Atlanta	2.83	4.50	10 years	1.65
Baltimore	2.18	3.30	5 years	1.50
Boston	3.22	4.50	10 years	1.75
Brooklyn	3.15	5.62	10 years	1.50
Buffalo, N. Y.	2.20	3.20	10 years	1.50
Chattanooga	2.68		5 years	
Cincinnati	2.66	2.60	5 years	1.35
Cleveland	2.17		10 years	
Columbus	2.30	3.00	10 years	1.50
Denver	2.13	4.50	5 years	1.60
Des Moines	1.86		7 years	1.75
Fort Wayne	2.40		10 years	1.50
Kansas City	2.12		10 years	1.60
Lafayette, Ind.	2.00	4.00	10 years	1.50
Los Angeles	1.53	6.00	No	2.00
Milwaukee	1.97		5 years	1.55
Montreal	2.25	4.00	10 years	1.25
New Orleans	2.50	8.00	5 years	1.50
Newport News	2.63	4.50	10 years	1.25
New York	2.53	5.80	10 years	2.00
Omaha	2.11	5.00	5 years	1.75
Peoria, Ill.	1.86	4.50	5 years	1.60
Pittsburgh	2.44		5 years	1.50
Providence, R. I.	2.63	5.10	5 years	1.60
Rochester, N. Y.	2.11	4.00	10 years	1.50
San Antonio	1.90	4.40	10 years	1.50
San Francisco	1.85	1.85@5.50	No	2.00
Scranton	2.30	4.20	10 years	1.50
Spokane	2.29	7.45	10 years	1.75
St. Paul	2.53	5.00	10 years	1.60
Toledo	1.86		5 years	1.50
Toronto	2.75	5.40@8.00	10 years	1.62
Utica	2.35	4.00	10 years	1.50
Washington, D. C.	1.79	2.80	5 years	1.20
Winnipeg	1.79	5.74		1.35@1.80

When William S. Crandall of New York, secretary of the American Road Makers was asked for information relative to the movement for better rural highways, he said: "There will be more work performed this year and more miles of road improved than in any two preceding years. Southerners are taking up this work with remarkable enthusiasm. I believe this is a direct result of the tour of the good roads train under the auspices of the government last winter. While there are a few countries in Virginia and Georgia which had expended large amounts of labor and money upon their public highways, the most of the public roads were unimproved like those of the larger number of Southern States. The southern climate is chargeable for the greater part of the inactivity in this direction, but the enthusiasm injected into that locality by the work of the good roads train has borne excellent fruit. There are only four of the Southern States which are without State good roads organizations; and besides there are many counties which have enthusiastic associations which are doing much toward improving the public highways. All told there will probably be expended in the South on good roads, including prison labor employed, nearly $2,000,000. The State of Texas alone, under the leadership of Judge E. H. Vasmer, raised $1,000,000 for road improvement.

"Wyoming is the only State in the Union which cannot be induced to join the movement. Her authorities say they have good enough roads as it is, but a better answer would be that they do not need them, for the whole State has not a population of 100,000. Farming is discouraged rather than otherwise.

"Other Western States are following the good example of the East and expending thousands of dollars in the improvement of their highways. The western railroads are also showing a friendliness toward this work that is very gratifying. On the first of September a good roads train, under the management of Hon. Martin Dodge, director of public road inquiries, Washington, D. C., will start for St. Paul over the Great Northern Railway, and has laid out an itinerary leading through the great Northwest. Mr. Dodge says that he will continue on that course for 100 days, working down the coast after reaching Oregon, building samples of road all along the way. The train will consist of about fifteen carloads of modern road-making machinery, together with two Pullman coaches, which will be furnished to carry the expert road builders and members of the press. At every stop a sample of road from one-half to three-quarters of a mile in length will be constructed and a three days' convention held, so that those who assemble will be given an object lesson in road building right on the spot, and be better able to profit by the advice given by the expert road builders. This is one of the most encouraging phases of the work yet taken up and is bound to bear fruit one hundred fold.

"The 'Good Roads Senator' of Michigan, Hon. Horatio S. Earle of Detroit, President of the American Road Makers, is doing a similar work in his State. The good roads train which he started out last spring will finish its tour this month. This train was fitted out in much the same manner as the one which will start west on the 1st of September. Samples of road were built in various counties of the State, and large conventions held. Prominent speakers from all over the country have been invited to address the conventions which will be held at the most central points. As a result of this effort, Gov. Bliss of Michigan declares that after the next session of the State Legislature Michigan will have one of the best organized road departments in the country, equipped with the most modern machinery for building roads. He says that it is proposed to have good roads schools conducted by a State engineer, throughout the summer season, in different counties of the State, at which, in each instance will be given an object lesson in road building. More than this, an effort will be made to cultivate a healthy rivalry among the counties by offering $25,000 to be divided into various sums and given to the counties which build a mile or more of stone road every year. Gov. Bliss says that this plan has worked well in some European countries, and he believes that it can be operated to the advantage of the farmers of Michigan; at least, he proposes to try it.

"As to the object of the American Road Makers, that is pretty well known. It is understood that its chief aim is to construct capitol-connecting highways between the States converging at Washington. In this way it expects to obtain large appropriations from the government to be divided upon a pro rata basis among the various States which take up the work. A movement is now under way which will soon have a direct line of stone road between New York and Chicago. The improvements that have been going on in New York State for the last few years have so improved the roads that there remains a stretch of only about fifty miles to be improved between New York and its western boundary, which would be naturally incorporated in this through line from New York to Chicago."

GOOD ROADS

The "good-roads" discussion which so thoroughly stirred up this State a few years ago, is nearly forgotten, but it left a lasting effect on the public mind, in which it differed from the "pure-food" discussion which was quite as vigorous, but which left no results which can be discerned. Beginning with that discussion there has been a constant improvement in our roads from that day to this, while there is no reason to suppose that the sale of sophisticated food products has fallen off in the least. Road districts are purchasing improved road machinery, are improving the grades, providing drainage and laying the dust. Very little stone-road building is done. That will come later. Although in some parts of the State there are still very bad roads, the movement for good roads is so general that it may be said to affect the entire State. Our rural road builders, however, have yet much to learn and public opinion has still, in a great measure, to be educated up to the point of giving officials the money to enable them to practice what they have learned. For example, few road districts possess a roller. The roadbed is rounded off and left to be packed by the travel of teams, which may do it well, and may not. On this a recent bulletin of the Department of Agriculture has the following pertinent observations:

"Earth is composed of small irregular fragments which touch each other at points, leaving voids between. When the earth is broken up and pulverized these voids are almost equal in volume to the solid particles, and as a result the earth will absorb almost an equal volume of water. In the building or maintaining of earth roads it is therefore very desirable that these small irregular particles be pressed and packed into as small a space as possible in order that surplus water may not pass in and destroy the stability of the road. To this end, rolling is very beneficial. The work of maintaining dirt roads will be much increased by lack of care in properly rolling the surface.

"After the material has been placed on the surface it should not be left for traffic to consolidate or for rains to wash off into the ditches, but should be carefully surfaced and then rolled. If loose earth is left in the middle of a road the narrow-tire wheels will cut it and knead it into uneven ridges and ruts, which hold water, and this ultimately results, if in the winter season, in a sticky, muddy surface, and in dry weather in covering the surface with dust. If, however, the surface be crowned with a road machine and properly rolled with a heavy roller it can usually be made sufficiently firm and smooth to sustain the traffic without deep rutting, and to resist, in a large measure, the penetrating action of the water. Such work should be done while the soil is in a plastic state, when it will pack. The rolling not only consolidates the small particles of earth and leaves less space for water, but puts the road in proper shape for travel immediately. If there is anything more trying on man or beast than traveling over an unimproved road it must be to travel over one which has just been worked by the slipshod methods followed in many places.—[Chronicle.

In Japan there is an aristocracy of actors. None can belong to it unless their ancestors have been actors for many generations or they have been adopted into a great theatrical family. These professional leaders enjoy special privileges. One of them is the right to advertise their names over the doors of the houses where they play. But foreign customs are beginning to affect the stage. In Tokyo they have got the length of a performance down to eight hours, though in the provinces they still run fifteen. Generally parts of two or more different styles of plays run on in succession, three or four days being thus occupied in the one series of productions. This is with a view of giving everybody something to their taste.

For that Backache.

Nine out of every ten persons who suffer from backache have weak kidneys. They need

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

It will strengthen the kidneys, open up the clogged bowels and cure

Nausea, Headache, Belching, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nervousness, Insomnia and Malaria, Fever and Ague.

One bottle will convince you of its value. Try it today. For sale by all Druggists and General Dealers.

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The opportunities to buy cottage homes that will show a big increase in value before they are paid for do not come very often, and they should be taken advantage of as soon as they arrive. —R. A. ROWAN.

This Beautiful Cottage $2,000.

12 to 15 Minutes from Business Center, Main St. or Maple Ave. Cars.

Nicely finished, hot and cold water, bath and all modern improvements. Small payment down, balance monthly.

Other beautiful cottages in the FORD TRACT $2100, $2200 and $2250. Many of them are just building and can be finished to your order if you buy at once.

Streets are graded and graveled, cement sidewalks and curbing all improvements in and paid for. No extra expense of any kind to those who invest.

Ford Tract Lots

Jefferson street lots in the Ford Tract only $700. Jefferson street corners $1000 [illegible] to $600. If you prefer to buy a lot and build, we'll help you to do that—although you can't get anything prettier for the price than these splendidly built cottages of ours.

Take Main Street, Maple Avenue or San Pedro Street cars and go out to see the cottages for yourself.

R. A. ROWAN,

Office on the Tract.

ELECTRO-CHEMIC X-RAY DIAGNOSIS

Electro-Chemic Static Treatment.

Solves the most puzzling forms of disease and sickness, discloses inflamed membranes, shows clogged channels, the exact stage to which the disease has progressed. It makes the Electro-Chemic Specialist master of your sickness.

Gentle, Healing, Soothing

Electro- Chemic Currents

permeates the disease and weakened tissues and organs of the body, healing and strengthening as no other method. If you would enjoy health, strength and happiness, go to the Electro-Chemic Institute and be treated.

Electro-Chemistry Cures Painlessly

Cancer, Consumption, Tumors, Deafness, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma and Fistula, Skin and Blood Diseases and Diseases of Men and Women.

FREE ELECTRO-CHEMIC X-RAY DEMONSTRATION DAILY 1 P. M.

Cure Yourself At Home.

For the use of out-of-town patients the Electro-Chemic Institute will loan a complete and extensive Electrical outfit free of charge to those taking treatment for the cure of Rheumatism, Deafness, Neuralgia and the Diseases of Men and Women. Write for complete details.

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TIVE TUESDAY.

Largest Place to Trade Direct
Hamburger's
Cor. 9th & Main Sts. Los Angeles

ON SALE
OF SUMMER MERCHANDISE

RE IS still another reason why "low prices" will rule in all departments for the next two weeks. The first of September inaugurates the fall season and in order to make it possible to display these new goods in all their attractiveness, the remainder of all our stocks must be disposed of regardless of profits. Good merchandising demands that goods be not carried from one season to another. Such a carnival of prices as you will witness at Hamburger's in this sale will be of immense advantage to our patrons, for almost every person can find something for which they have immediate use—and yet at such small prices you will thoroughly appreciate the advantages this double headed sale affords.

Alteration Sale of Men's Clothing.

As remodeling conditions make it imperative for us to reduce our stocks of clothing and furnishings by which you are the gainer; we want to see you recognize the good values offered. Then when the store alterations are completed and we show you an ideal department for every line of garments for men you will concede that no other store offers equal facilities or accords the wage earner more opportunities for retrenching in the matter of dress through the prices he is asked to pay.

Bargain Table No. 1 — In this assortment are included men's fine all wool suits which have been selling all season at from $10.00 to $15.00. The materials are Cassimeres, Cheviots and Tweeds; the coats are cut single breasted sack style, are finely tailored and perfect fitting; sizes range 34 to 42; Alteration Sale price per suit **$8.65**

Bargain Table No. 2 — In this assortment we have placed nearly every suit which sold all season at $18.50, $17.50 and $20.00; they are in a good line of all wool Worsteds, Cheviots, Tweeds and Serges, also black and blue clay Worsteds; sizes range 34 to 42. These suits are all well tailored, are in best styles and equal in fit and finish to the best products of exclusive tailors; Alteration Sale price per suit **$14.65**

Men's Fall Weight Underwear — Derby ribbed, form fitting, colors plain blue and salmon. These garments have pearl buttons, satin fronts, flat taped seams, French neck and are a fine mercerized textile of which the neck and cuffs are finished with pure silk. These garments are regular 50c values, priced for the Alteration Sale choice **37½c**

Men's Golf Shirts—an excellent line of plain white Madras, Marseilles weave; made with detached cuffs and in all sizes; equal to most $1 values elsewhere. Alteration Sale price, choice **49c**

Workingmen's Shirts—a full line of the celebrated "McDonald" make which means that they are unexcelled for quality, fit and workmanship; the materials are chambrays, Cheviots, twilled Congoes and sateens; plain colors or fancy combinations. Choice **50c**

Men's $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 Golf Shirts—your choice of all our Madras and Percale golf shirts in plain or fancy colors; all of the very best makes and the season's most popular styles; Alteration Sale price, choice **98c**

Clothing Prices That Defy Juvenile Gymnastics.

nt you know how near useless it is to admonish rs not to soil or tear clothes. The only remedy is d clothes but don't pay too much for them. Clothaper for a healthy boy than doctors' bills for a sick plead for the boyish boy. Buy his clothing at and forget how he conducts himself. You will be ead by doing it.

, $3.50 and $4.00 All-wool Suits—a last re-grouping of boys' fine all-wool suits which have sold regularly $3.00 to $4.00; they are odd lots and broken lines, ll sizes. They are all in knee pant style, are made uble-breasted jacket, and the materials are cassicheviots and tweeds; some of the ve double seats and knees; ages to 16 years; clearance price, per suit **$1.98**

All-wool Suits—of dark navy blue nts of serf or fancy mixtures have apels and the pants are lined ages 3 to 8 years; regular $5.00 rance price, per suit **$2.45**

Blouse Suits—high grade all wool, eep sailor or military collars; materials rges, Whip Cords and Tricots, plain or es in navy, royal, red, tan and olive; years, values from $4.00 at choice **$3.95**

Boys' All Wool Knee Pant Suits—of high grade navy blue "Peasdale" Serge, medium or heavy weight, have fine Italian cloth lining, welted seams; trousers are lined throughout, ages 7 to 17 years; an extra value at per suit **$5.00**
SECOND FLOOR.

Boys' $2.50 and $3.50 Wash Suits at $1.98.

l clearance of every wash suit in our department in sailor style; materials are crashes, ducks, cheviot or madras; all handsomely braided, neatly finand ages range from 2½ to 12 years; **$1.98**

inal Cutting of Wash Textile Prices.

erchandise won't sell at these prices, they never will sell. But our public; and credit them with that intelligence that is unrecognizing a bargain. The three special values made leaders day selling will fill the aisles in wash goods department to their for such values are a revelation in bargain giving even at this of all merchandise centers.

20c and 25c Wash Goods at per yard 10c.

ire line of fine imported mulls, batistes and dimities. It is doubtver such another assortment was seen in this city in such unlimriety of colorings and such matchless patterns. While we have immense quantity for you to look over, we are still able y textiles which cannot fail to please at the regular prices, 25c, but we wish to impress it on your minds most forthat these same values all go on sale Tuesday, at per yard **10c**

Worth to 10c at per yard 3½c
assortment of figured lawns and dimities re sold all season at 5, 8½ and 10c will be bargain tables Tuesday morning for a clearance. The assortment is not large are some very choice patterns and colorqualities are all good and the sufficient in most cases for a full choice of the lot **3½c**

Wash Goods Worth 12½c and 15c, pr. yd. 5c.
All our choice figured dimities and batistes, a number of them almost full pieces which were received late in the season; the patterns are all of the best and in the most popular colorings. It is an unexcelled opportunity to secure some very choice sheer textiles at a price lower than it costs the manufacturer to make them, for we price them at per yard **5c**

$12.50 Walking Skirts $7.50

Just 75 all wool walking skirts of the best quality tailor cloth, are prettily tailor stitched; made in the new flare shape. These skirts are actually worth $12.50, this lot placed on sale as a special trade winner for this week at choice **$7.50**
SECOND FLOOR.

Summer Drug and Toilet Necessities.

You can not go anywhere safely without taking some of the most simple preparations with you for use in case of emergency. You are not always apt to find them in small stores at summer resorts or in the country.

ASAFOEDITA PILLS—improve digestion and cure dyspepsia; put up 100 in a bottle, 5 grain size, sale price **29c**

DR. KOCH'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS—best medicine for torpid liver; small but active, per bottle **9c**

LAXATIVE CITRATE OF MAGNESIA—freshly prepared and effervescing; regular 25c bottles; price **15c**

HANCE'S CREAM—for chapped and sunburned hands and face, soothing and healing, regular 25c bottles; sale price **12½c**

SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES—a compound unexcelled as a system tonic; put up in pint bottles at **75c**

AGUA BARCELO'S—a combined cosmetic and face powder; removes freckles and tan; regular 50c bottles; sale price **29c**

CHERRY TOOTH PASTE—a pure, harmless paste for cleansing and polishing the teeth and preventing tartar and not injurious to the enamel; sale price per jar **15c**

ANITA BLACKHEAD CURE—absolutely removes blackheads or we refund money; priced at per box **19c**

CHAMOIS SKIN—large, soft and smooth; all perfect skins; worth regularly 35c, sale price **23c**

IMPORTED HARD RUBBER COMBS—smooth hand finished; no sharp edges to catch the hair; worth 30c, our price **19c**

1 lb. bicarbonate soda, pure for cooking, 8c.
1 lb. Epsom salts at 8c.
1 lb. cream of tartar, 99 per cent pure, 30c.
4 ounce bottle concentrated carbolic acid, 10c.
Pint bottle bay rum, best quality, full strength, 35c.
2 ounce bottle spirits camphor, full strength, 5c.
2 ounce bottle essence ginger, 5c.
2 ounce bottle arnica, 5c.
2 ounce bottle essence lemon, 5c.
2 ounce bottle extract of vanilla, 5c.

Clearance Knit Underwear.

WOMEN'S JERSEY RIBBED VESTS—white only, silk finished around neck, high neck and long sleeves style; regular 50c values; sale price **39c**

LADIES' KNIT VESTS—low neck and sleeveless, white only, lace yoke back and front; regular 25c values; sale price **19c**

WOMEN'S JERSEY RIBBED VESTS—white only, good weight, high neck and long sleeves; regular 35c values; sale price **25c**

WOMEN'S JERSEY RIBBED VESTS—High neck and long sleeves, nicely finished. Colors pink, blue and white. Tights to match. Regular 75c value; sale price per garment **50c**

INFANTS' WOOL VESTS—high neck and long sleeves; neck and down front silk finished; good 50c values; sale price **25c**

$1.50 White Lawn Shirt Waists. 98c

Fine white shirtwaists—trimmed on front with four rows of fine embroidery insertion have soft stock collars, Bishop sleeves, fine pearl buttons; have sold all season at $1.50, Tuesday's price **98c**
SECOND FLOOR.

Clearance Sale of Choice Silks.

It's a common presumption that silks are a luxury. 'Tis true that price often prohibits gratifying one's tastes along these lines; but when you consider wearing quality of silks they are economical; and when prices are no higher than woolen textiles—it's a safe investment to buy silks. The following offers are convincing:

81.50, 81.25 AND 81.00 FANCY SILKS—an assortment of more than 3000 yards of fancy silks for waists and dresses in street and evening shades including pastel and two tone effects; the weaves are fancy corded Taffetas, Persian Taffetas, printed warp Louisines, Roman stripes, and lace stripe effects; also figured Nunsveh silks; Tuesday's special leader per yard **69c**

81.00 AND 81.25 SATIN FOULARDS—an assortment of more than 1000 yards in all the new colorings and two tone effects, large and small figures, scroll and vine patterns, Persian designs, polkadots, all printed on light and dark grounds of a good quality silk that will not rough up. They are 24 inches wide, strictly pure silk, all given a clearance price per yard **50c**

65c CORDED WASH SILKS—another assortment of a thousand yards of best corded wash silks, equally serviceable for ladies' waists, dressing sacques and children's dresses; these silks are both light and heavy cords, are warranted to launder without fading; there is a good assortment of both light and dark colorings, they are 19 inches wide and an actual 65c value; priced for this sale per yard **35c**

35c CHINA SILKS—an assortment of more than 75 shades; soft, firm weave china silk, which will launder without fading; they are 20 inches wide and silks that are priced everywhere at 35c, made a special feature of our silk selling for Tuesday only per yard **22c**

Baby Would A-riding Go.

If you would only consider it's comfort and make it convenient for yourself at the same time to go shopping or anywhere by procuring one of these stylish perambulators while this underprice sale of ours is on.

Choice of any $17.50, $20.00 and $22.50 Baby Carriage—upholstered in velvet, tapestry and corduroy; fitted with rubber tire wheels, patent foot brake, patent parasol rod, large satin parasol, ruffled and lined. Every one of the lot the finest of its kind, but only one or two of a pattern; all priced at choice **$15.00**

Rattan Body Baby Carriage—large, full size with India cloth removable cushion, large ruffled sateen parasol, patent foot brake, good value at regular price, $7.50, sale price **$5.25**

RATTAN BODY BABY CARRIAGE—upholstered in velour, have large sateen parasol with deep ruffle, patent foot brake, best steel gearing, 16 and 20 inch rubber tire wheels; actual $12.50 values, sale price **$9.50**

HALF RECLINING GO-CART—rattan body, steel gearing, patent foot brake; one of the light running go-carts on the market and a kind that you pay $7.50 for at other stores, priced for this sale at **$4.85**

RECLINING GO-CART—Removable bed cushions, sateen parasol, patent parasol rod and foot brake, 16 and 20-inch steel wheels; have sold all season at $8.50. Sale price **$6.49**

RATTAN RECLINING GO-CART—Upholstered in tapestry, removable cushions, ruffled sateen parasol, patent rod and foot brake, 16 and 20-inch rubber tire wheels; regular $15.00 value; sale price, choice **$10.00**
THIRD FLOOR.

Clearance of Curtains and Rugs.

A pair of new curtains or a rug here and there does much to rejuvenate furnishings and add brightness to a home; now can't you find uses for something in this lot?

Nottingham Curtains—150 pairs of fine Nottingham curtains, double twisted thread; lengths 3 to 3½ yards and width 54 inches, not more than one pair of a kind but actual $2.50 values, priced at per pair **98c**

Guipure Curtains—100 pairs in this lot, all 3½ yards long and from 50 to 60 inches wide, colors either white or ecru, just one pair of a pattern, but all regular $2.75 values; priced at, per pair **$1.50**

Duplex Curtains—With attached lace lambrequin, just 50 pairs in the lot, 2 or 3 pairs of a pattern, they are in white only and are actual $4 values; priced at, per pair **$1.95**

75 Pairs of Curtains—including Brussels and real lace designs, many of them are 16 point lace; they are 54 inches wide by 3½ yards long; have sold regularly from $7 to $8 a pair, all priced at, choice per pair **$2.98**

Japanese Bath Rugs—blue and white tile patterns, size 26 x 54 inches; unexcelled for wear and actually worth $2.00; sale price **$1.25**

1 Lot A. Smith & Son's Axminster Rugs—all new patterns, are slightly imperfect but their service is not impaired; these rugs are actual $4.50 values; priced at choice **$3.25**
FOURTH FLOOR.

Millinery for Early Fall.

Straw goods are now giving place to felt headwear, and the new styles are so bewitching and becoming; and prices accommodate themselves so easily to the economic purse that most any woman can gratify her taste along these lines if she will only make her purchases at Hamburger's.

Women's Ready-to-Wear Hats—an assortment of plain French felt, plain mohair felt and camel's hair felt, all in the stylish golf shapes in white with felt edge and band; also with corduroy band, trimmed with quills. The assortment includes turban shapes with drape of silk, rosettes, quills and cabachons, trimmed with velvet ribbon. Choice of the lot **$1.95**

Early Fall Hats—an assortment of white felt hats in stylish shapes, trimmed with green and black velvet, rosettes and quills. Also pearl and easter hats of fine French felt with fancy chiffon drape, velvet ornaments and quills. Together with the new turban shapes of plain mohair felt with wings and chiffon drape with ornaments of felt to match, with buckles and straps. An extra assortment any of which would be cheap at $3.50, we price them at choice **$2.50**

Women's Ready-to-wear Fall Hats—in soft crown sailor shapes of mohair felt, black, white and colors, trimmed with bands of green velvet and fancy colored drapes. Also new shaped French sailors, wide crown style which will be most popular shape of the season, in white and black combinations. The crown of fancy angora felt trimmed with wings, velvet and silk cord. Also white French shapes with quills, velvet and cabachons. A large assortment of colors; all priced at choice **$3.95**

Women's Street Hats—stylish sailor shapes with bell crown, are made of stitched felt in white and black trimmed with white and black wings on crown and with white silk and jet cabachons, black velvet edge and bandeau trimmings. Also white French felt sailor shapes with roll brim and soft crown trimmed with fancy quills and velvet in bands and knots. Choice of the assortment **$4.50**
SECOND FLOOR.

How to be Healthy and Beautiful

By Mrs. Symes

THE :: NEW :: EYEBROW.

DIP A BRUSH IN WARM SWEET OIL TO MAKE THE EYEBROWS GLOSSY.

THE EYEBROW MADE FAMOUS BY THE TYPE OF BEAUTY OF THE LAST SALON.

TO MAKE THE EYEBROWS GROW THICK GIVE THEM A GENEROUS BATH IN COLD CREAM EVERY NIGHT.

The American Girl Recognizes the Fact That if She is to Maintain Her Lead as the Most Beautiful Creature She Must Attend to Her Eyebrows, Which Are the Wonder of the Artists

TOUCHING UP THE EYEBROWS WITH A PENCIL IS NOT CONSIDERED BAD FORM IF NICELY DONE.

THE NEW EYEBROW IS CURVED BUT NOT ARCHED AND THE STRAIGHT BROWED GIRL HAS GONE OUT OF STYLE.

THE EYE CAN BE SLIGHTLY LENGTHENED AT THE SIDE, BUT IT MUST BE VERY ARTISTICALLY DONE.

The American girl, who is now conceded to be the prettiest girl in the world, as well as the most perfectly groomed, has awakened to the knowledge that she must attend to her brows. Sonnets have been written to her every feature, and she now longs to make her eyebrow as famous as her little American nose, which is regular and of just the right color for beauty's standards.

To the eyebrow she is paying her whole attention and already with the best results.

You can tell at once when a woman is trying to improve her appearance. She will have a finished look. A lady looking at Mrs. John Jacob Astor, who is one of the best groomed women in society, said: "She looks so fit, always." And perhaps the word "fit" is the best one that can be found.

The American girl with her new eyebrow looks "fit" indeed, certainly fit for the brush of a painter.

There is in this country now a Russian artist, a painter of much renown at home. He carries with him a camera artist, who takes pictures of famous society beauties. When asked why he did not sketch them with his brush, the painter replied: "Because my brush can hardly do justice to your American loveliness. Your eyebrows are so exquisitely shaped, so nicely arched, so glossy, so heavy, yet so well trained that I could not hope to catch them faithfully."

The painter then went on to explain that the ladies of Russia have great, heavy brows that look like strips of fur across the forehead. When past first youth these get bushy and often turn gray, giving the feminine face a fierce and almost masculine look.

An English matron once said that she paid the price of an opera box the whole season for the pleasure of watching Mrs. George Cornwallis West's eyebrows. "They are so expressive," said she. And more than one woman spent at least a part of her evening looking at those brows, more curved than level, and so lustrous that they gave expression to the whole of the face.

But what comfort is it, and of what avail, to know that the curved eyebrow is in, unless you learn how to make your own eyebrows accord with beauty's requirements?

It is no exaggeration to say that you cannot have long, curved brows unless you have an abundant eyebrow to begin with. The scant light brow cannot be made to arch and it cannot be made to outline the eye.

Begin, then, by getting thick eyebrows. And this you can only do by the application of the right lotions, the hair-growing ointments that will increase the growth and make the hair thicker.

Do not clip the thin eyebrow, for this is always dangerous and often it has been fatal to beauty. If the eyebrows are skimp and scant you run a great risk in cutting them. It may be that they will grow in again very slowly and possibly they may not grow in again at all. A certain woman, whose eyebrows were light in color, used the scissors freely upon them with the result that for three months she had a curious singed appearance, as though she had been through fire. When the eyebrows did come in they were inclined to be curly and there was no lay-down to them.

The time for clipping the eyebrows is when they are too thick and too broad. The scissors should be used then in a delicate manner to remove the long hairs and to keep the eyebrow from spreading. Very few people are troubled in this way, but those who are should use the scissors on them sufficiently to get a smooth, even brow.

But it is the scant light eyebrow that gives the most trouble. Let the woman who is bothered by lack of eyebrow make a lotion as follows:

Of red vaseline take one ounce and put it in a double boiler, which must be set upon the stove. As the vaseline melts, stir in half an ounce of cold cream and half an ounce of cocoa oil. Take off the fire and stir until cold. Dip into a cream pot and keep covered.

This lotion is extremely good for the skin and can be used freely. If the eyebrows are very scant take of it a generous lump at night and rub it into the eyebrows and all around them. It will do no harm to the complexion, for all the ingredients are of the healing sort.

This will make the eyebrows heavier, and, within three weeks, the new hairs will begin to appear. Of course, they will never be long or abundant, but that scanty, bald look will disappear.

LASHES SHOULD NOT BE RUBBED

The lashes should not be rubbed with this cream, for it may make the eyes smart, and it has been known to irritate them for a time. But the cream is one of the best known for the eyebrows, as a grower.

If the eyebrows are inclined to be light in color it is a good thing to darken them by simple means. Dyes are, of course, very effective, and it is a fact that they can be used without detection, but it takes an expert to so handle the dye brush that it will escape notice. The tendency of the amateur is to apply too much and the result is a semi-ferocious look which is far from attractive.

It is better to try means at hand and to wait until it is certain that the work has been well done. Take of sweet almond oil a teaspoonful and pour it into a tiny saucer, or a little china butter dish. Set where it will become slightly warm. Have ready a slender camel's hair brush and dip it in the oil.

Apply to the eyebrows carefully as though you were painting them. Go over them with much caution, using the brush as though it were dipped in dye instead of in oil.

When you have finished your eyebrows will be deeper in color and very glossy. Not over three or four drops in all will have been used and the oil can be set away until some other time. Do this before dressing for the evening, and the results will be very gratifying. But be careful not to use too much of the oil.

A woman who is quite an expert in the art of making up declares that she accomplishes her results without using rouge or dye.

Before beginning she uses that friend of the toilet, cold cream. This she makes from a special formula. She has a cream which she has used constantly for many years and which is made as follows:

HERE IS AN EXCELLENT RECIPE

Take one fresh ripe cucumber and cut it into slices without allowing one particle of the juice to escape. Place in a porcelain-lined kettle. Add to this one ounce of cocoa butter, obtainable at any drug store. Let all heat together. Remove from the fire and pour into a cold cream pot. When half cool add three drops of rose attar. The cucumber seeds, says this expert, are very beneficial to the skin and should be left in the cream, though the slices can be lifted out.

Take the camel's hair brush dipped in warm oil and go over them until you have lightly touched every hair. This will not only darken the brows and make them glossy, but it will cause them to grow.

Suppose you have a tall, arched, high brow, too curved to be pretty, and so arched that it gives you a curiously inquisitive look.

If the arch is too tall and the hairs grow scraggly your first duty will be to pull out some of the hairs.

Take out the last hair of the irregular lot, and, standing off from the glass, take a look at yourself. You will find that you have already improved your appearance greatly.

If the eyebrows meet over the nose in that fierce way that is so unbecoming to any woman at all, then pull out these hairs. Use the tweezers freely.

The tweezer operation is tear-bringing, but better to pull out the hairs than to go about disfigured, with brows of the beetle sort.

In training the eyebrows work very delicately. Take the eyebrow grower and trace the line of the eyebrow with the camel's-hair brush twice a day. Warm the cream, dip the brush into it and go over the curve of the eyebrow and down at each side until the perfect eyebrow is outlined. Let it be pointed on the outer side and heavier at the nose.

Penciling the eyebrows is difficult for the amateur and must be worked with great care.

A very simple eyebrow grower consists of red vaseline one ounce, with five drops of oil of lavender mixed in. Apply with a narrow toothbrush.

In brushing the eyebrows a great deal can be done to make them pretty. Brush them always with an outer motion, going the roots to the ends. Many women have a practice of brushing the brows up to make them look broader, but this will, in a short time, the growing properties of the eyebrows, and they will become bad short, for brushing in this fashion breaks them.

There is an Eastern dye which has been highly recommended, must be made with great care, and the bottle containing it must be corked and out of the reach of children.

To make this, take of pure water four ounces, and add to it ounce of gallnuts. Boil for fifteen minutes, strain and add four sulphate of iron. Apply to the eyebrows with a camel's-hair brush.

In making anything of this kind it is well to mention, in pure ingredients, the use to which they are to be put.

Kerosene is one of the best known stimulants for the hair, but so highly inflammable that its use is not recommended. Not only dangerous to use, but its odor is disagreeable, and, though it does hair and makes it grow, its objections are so pronounced that it is not vised.

For bald eyebrows there is a remedy that is used in Paris, and effective it is said to be. It is certainly very easy to prepare, and it been tried with good results in this country during the last three Take of cuet one ounce, try out upon the stove, add an equal quantity lanolin and six drops of glycerine. Stir well together, and when cool six drops of oil of lavender.

For eyebrows that have been burned off take of glycerine one and of olive oil two ounces, stir together and apply freely to the eyebrows.

Sweet oil, with lime water, can be used upon eyebrows when burned, and equal parts of linseed oil and lime water will prove very ing. In case of accident to the eyebrows, over gas, or if deeply any painful manner, apply a lotion that will not injure the future of the hair. Take of linseed oil and of lime water equal quantities half a pint of each, and to this add about five grains of cocaine chlorate.

The eyebrows can be lengthened by the constant application grower, for the roots will send out new hairs, and these can be increase in number as well as in growth. Hair is a hard thing to its encouragement is not at all a difficult matter. It responds treatment and it is one of the few features of beauty entirely sonal control.

Here Are a Few Simple Rules Which Will Enable a Woman to Add Much to Her Looks Without the Loss of a Great Deal of Her Time or the Outlay of More Than a Rational Amount of Labor

REUBEN

The Story of a Dollar Gold P... Which by Some M... Renewed Itself E... Time It Was Sp... and Made Its Ow... Independent of Cares—It Was Reward for Saving Life of a Shipwrec... Sea Captain

REUBEN MOSSBACH was ... came right down to the ... on his father's farm was ... web-footed from wading ... swim as well as the ducks ... with the crabs and lobsters for ... oysters and clams clinging to the ... on the Mossbach farm, for the wate... that they sometimes found dogfish ... to steal the cream in the dairy, as ... catch porgies, grunters and sea robi... that one almost expects them to st... shrimp, from his bedroom window, ... with his fish line tied to his toe and ... bite and then he would haul in a big ... mother did not like to have a farm ... milk and eggs tasted salt. But Mr. ... would have the farm moved back a ... patient, and then she would laugh a... that the farm would be washed out ... did fear that sometimes when the wi... door and Mr. Mossbach had a big ax ... set into the ground just to guard ag... happened. In summer it was fine to ... ocean and swim around in one's frog... and his sister Emmaline did truly en... happy all the time, but Reub fretted ... school to which he could go and le... there was to know about the things t... in the water or out, but he wanted to ... people as well, as he felt that no boy ... edge. Every scrap of printed matter, ... almanac, was eagerly read by him, a... pick up quite a lot of information, so th... than many boys who go to school, bu... and never remember what is taught th...

Sea Captains Wo...

During the long winter nights, whe... fireplace, old sea captains used to come ... were the strange tales that Reub an... Hand, who, although he was now only ... once commanded a great ship which ... Zealand, making voyages of many ... many curious things and met ... which were related as he sat by the fi... stories Reuben listened with wide-open ... voyage to just such queer places, whil... shuddered to think of her dear brother ... girls are such cowards about these thin... very much, while all a boy wants is a ... them free to flap. Captain Watts Wo... greater store of wonderful tales than C... testimonials, as he was tattooed from h... had captured him and kept him for you... and teach them how to make ropes, da...

It's a wonderful thing to hear such ... right outside one's door, for it adds to ... to be wondered at that Mrs. Mossbach ... of the tales. She was especially wrong ... Watts related his adventures in the lan... He had been shipwrecked on the coast o... into the interior until he came to the ... only escaped by the luxuries of great ... make slaves of all whom they capture. ... wearing labor, so that they soon die fr... are called Simon, Hamm and Duff, live ... and few escape from their clutches ... that highway, I assure you. Exactly ... caped them he didn't make very clear, ... posted that it was only a story and that ... them at all. But he loved to hear the ... improbable, and the captain couldn't co...

One dark and wintry night, when th... so hard that the weather vane on the h... of the captain had to be raised to be he... outside, he was relating an adventure, ... seemed to listen to something. After a ... boom of a cannon afar off at sea.

A Big Ship Co...

"A ship ashore!" cried the captain, ... door. He opened it, and again they hea... out into the darkness and to the water's ... they saw away out at sea a flaring light ... ship was in distress in that awful storm. ... could to summon the life-savers, but R... boat was slid into its carriage, the hor... quickly as a fire engine gets away, th... along the beach, while the life-savers ... ship's crew that help was coming to th... iron bolt with a cord attached, which fell ... and soon they were hauling the people a... fast as they came ashore they were hurr... they were warmed and cared for. The ... the ship, and he said that there was a ... leave the wrecked vessel and whom he h...

When the daylight came they could ... crested waves beating clear over her, and ... man must have perished, and they would ... saved. The next day the sea was so c... had never been a storm stirring its smo... his little sailboat and asked Emmaline t... ship with him. He wanted to learn whet... Emmaline refused to go with him, how... When he reached the ship her starboard ... that he could step right aboard her from ... so out came the old man from the hatchw...

"Good morning, my lad. Have you co...

"I didn't expect to find you alive," sa... you are. Why don't you go ashore with ...

"Because I couldn't find something w... and which I would not leave behind. I f... had an awful job, for everything is all m... account of the terrible tossing we've had ...

"May I ask what it was that you co... Reuben.

"It is my cuckoo clock. It was left t... from his father, who in turn received it ... to part with it."

"Is it such a precious cuckoo clock?" ...

"No, I must confess that I can see ... valued, for it don't go, as part of its work ... dad told me," replied the aged man. "I h... it's now a habit with me, so that I should ... trunk down below, and so I couldn't lay ... this I'll keep it handy, so that I won't ... scared to death out here and haven't had ... day morning, besides being almost frozen ...

Reub helped him into his sailboat, for ... he could scarcely walk, and soon had hi... blazing fire eating some warm food.

GOOD STORIES FOR CHILDREN---By Walt McDougall

REUBEN MOSSBACH BLOWS UP THE WAMGOOZLE WITH FIRE-CRACKERS

The Story of a Ten-Dollar Gold Piece Which by Some Magic Renewed Itself Every Time It Was Spent, and Made Its Owner Independent of All Cares—It Was the Reward for Saving the Life of a Shipwrecked Sea Captain

"HAVE YOU COME TO TAKE ME ASHORE?"

THE WAMGOOZLE CAME DASHING UP

He Also Falls in With a Wonderful Cuckoo, Who is So Learned That He Teaches the Boy Everything in the World That is Worth Knowing, and Enables Him to Frustrate His Bitter Enemies, Who Are Conspiring to Do Him Evil

REUBEN MOSSBACH was a boy who lived where the country came right down to the seashore, so that the hay that grew on his father's farm was salt, and the very cows and pigs were web-footed from wading in the water, while the hens could swim as well as the ducks and the little chickens had to fight with the crabs and lobsters for their food. It was nothing at all to see oysters and clams clinging to the roots of the trees after a high tide on the Mossbach farm, for the water often came even into the barn, so that they sometimes found dogfish in the dog house and catfish trying to steal the cream in the dairy, as cats will do at times. Reub used to catch pergies, gruntere and sea robins, which look so much like robins that one almost expects them to sing, as well as soft shell crabs and shrimp, from his bedroom window, and sometimes he would go to bed with his fish line tied to his toe and fall asleep, only to be waked by a bite and then he would haul in a big fish in the middle of the night. His mother did not like to have a farm so close to the sea, for she said the milk and eggs tasted salt, but Mr. Mossbach would tell her that he would have the farm moved back a few miles next year if she would be patient, and then she would laugh and tell him that it was more likely that the farm would be washed out a few miles to sea instead. They did fear that sometimes when the winter waves roared almost up to the door and Mr. Mossbach had a big anchor out in the back of the house set into the ground just to guard against that very thing, but it never happened. In summer it was fine to jump off the porch right into the ocean and swim around in one's front yard, as it were, and then Reub and his sister Emmaline did truly enjoy life to its full. They were very, happy all the time, but Reub fretted sometimes because there was no school to which he could go and learn something. He knew all that there was to know about the things that grew about the shore, whether in the water or out, but he wanted to learn all about foreign lands and people as well, as he felt that no boy can succeed without such knowledge. Every scrap of printed matter, whether an old newspaper or an almanac, was eagerly read by him, and in this way he did manage to pick up quite a lot of information, so that in truth he was better equipped than many boys who go to school, but who make no attempt to learn and never remember what is taught them.

Sea Captains Would Spin Yarns

During the long winter nights, when the family sat around the great fireplace, old sea captains used to come in and sit with them, and many were the strange tales that Reub and Emmaline heard. Captain Ezra Hand, who, although he was now only a skipper of an oyster smack, had once commanded a great ship which sailed to Java, Ceylon and New Zealand, making voyages of many months' duration, had seen many curious things and met with many strange adventures which were related as he sat by the fire these stormy nights. To these stories Reuben listened with wide-open eyes and wished to be able to voyage to just such queer places, while his gentle little sister sat and shuddered to think of her dear brother in the midst of such perils, for girls are such cowards about these things and fear cannibals and snakes very much, while all a boy wants is a good gun and the chance to meet them face to face. Captain Watts Wesley, who came rarely, had even a greater store of wonderful tales than Captain Ezra, for which he showed testimonials, as he was tattooed from head to foot by some savages who had captured him and kept him for years, making him marry their queen and teach them how to make ropes, dance jigs and play foot-ball.

It's a wonderful thing to hear such stories with the angry sea roaring right outside one's door, for it adds to the effect immensely, so it is not to be wondered at that Mrs. Mossbach frequently was terrified at some of the tales. She was especially wrought up one evening when Captain Watts related his adventures in the land of the three Wizards of Tophet. He had been shipwrecked on the coast of that country and made his way into the interior until he came to the houses of the wizards, and he only escaped by the exercise of great cleverness from them, for they make slaves of all whom they capture and compel them to do the most wearing labor, so that they soon die from overwork. The wizards, who are called Zimm, Hamm and Duff, live a few miles apart along a road, and few escape from their clutches who are foolish enough to travel that highway, I assure you. Exactly how Captain Watts Wesley escaped them he didn't make very clear, and once in a while Reuben suspected that it was only a story and that the captain had never been near them at all. But he loved to hear the stories, however, no matter how improbable, and the captain couldn't come too often to suit the lad.

One dark and wintry night, when the wind was roaring and whistling so hard that the weather vane on the barn fairly shrieked and the voice of the captain had to be raised to be heard above the noise of the storm outside, he was relating an adventure, when suddenly he stopped and seemed to listen to something. After another moment they heard the boom of a cannon afar off at sea.

A Big Ship Comes Ashore

"A ship ashore!" cried the captain, springing up and darting to the door. He opened it, and again they heard the dull, faint boom. All ran out into the darkness and to the water's edge, where in another moment they saw away out at sea a flaring light burning, which told them that a ship was in distress in that awful storm. The captain ran as fast as he could to summon the life-savers, but Reuben got there first. The life-boat was slid into its carriage, the horses hitched up, and, almost as quickly as a fire engine gets away, the great boat was being hauled along the beach, while the life-savers sent up rockets to signal the ship's crew that help was coming to them. Then they shot off the big iron bolt with a cord attached, which fell across the stranded ship's deck, and soon they were hauling the people ashore in the breeches buoy. As fast as they came ashore they were hurried to the houses nearby, where they were warmed and cared for. The last to land was the captain of the ship, and he said that there was an old man who had refused to leave the wrecked vessel and whom he had been forced to abandon.

When the daylight came they could see the ship, with the white crested waves beating clear over her, and all concluded that the poor old man must have perished, and they wondered why he had refused to be saved. The next day the sea was so calm that it seemed as if there had never been a storm stirring its smooth surface, and Reub launched his little sailboat and asked Emmaline to sail out to the wreck of the ship with him. He wanted to learn whether the old man was still there. Emmaline refused to go with him, however, and he sailed off alone. When he reached the ship her starboard rail was down in the water, so that he could step right aboard her from his boat, and as soon as he did so out came the old man from the hatchway, saying:

"Good morning, my lad. Have you come to take me ashore?"

"I didn't expect to find you alive," said Reub, "and I am glad that you are. Why didn't you go ashore with the rest?"

"Because I couldn't find something which I wanted to take with me and which I would not leave behind. I found it during the night, but I had an awful job, for everything is all muddled up aboard this ship on account of the terrible tossing we've had the last three or four days."

"May I ask what it was that you couldn't leave behind?" inquired Reuben.

"It is my cuckoo clock. It was left to me by my father, who got it from his father, who in turn received it from his, and I was told never to part with it."

"Is it such a precious cuckoo clock?" asked Reub.

"No, I must confess that I can see no reason why it should be so valued, for it don't go, as part of its works are lost, but I must do as my dad told me," replied the aged man. "I have guarded it fifty years, and it's now a habit with me, so that I should die if I lost it. I had it in my trunk down below, and so I couldn't lay my hands on it quickly. After this I'll keep it handy, so that I won't be left again. I've been most scared to death out here and haven't had anything to eat since yesterday morning, besides being almost frozen."

Reub helped him into his sailboat, for he was so cold and feeble that he could scarcely walk, and soon had him ashore and in front of the blazing fire eating some warm food.

The poor old man had suffered too much, however, and in a few days it was quite plain that he would die from exposure and shock. He lay in his bed, and when he was sure that the end was near he called for Reuben and said to him:

"My good lad, you are the only one to whom I owe any thanks, and I am going to leave you all I have. There is a little money in my bag, and among the coins you will find a ten-dollar gold piece, which has one wonderful quality. No matter how often you may spend it, it will always come back to you at night, so that you will never be a day without money. I have found that it is quite a fortune in itself, provided that one never wants to buy any more than ten dollars' worth at a time. If you do, you will have to save up your change from the coin from day to day until you have enough, but that will be no hardship, as I have found. You will take good care of the old cuckoo clock, although I suppose you needn't guard it as carefully as I and my fathers did, as now it is going out of my family. I wish I could inform you as to the reason we always were told to treasure it, but I cannot. So now good-bye and drop a tear once in a while for old Lemuel Mosinsky, the last of his race."

They buried Mr. Mosinsky that week, and then Reub went and spent his gold piece. He bought some things that he needed and some for Emmaline and his mother, and had four dollars left. That night he found the coin in his pocket once more and was much surprised, for he had not really believed it was possible, being one of those boys who do not believe in fairy tales. So now he was sure that he could afford to travel and see all the strange countries he wished to see, and he was happy. But one thing worried him. He was forever pondering as to why old Mosinsky's family had treasured the antique and useless clock which he had hung up in his bedroom, where it remained silent all day long. The weights which worked it were gone, and he supposed that those inside were also useless, but one day he took it down and pried open the little door out of which the cuckoo usually pops every hour, for he wanted to learn just how much the clock lacked. As soon as the door was opened he saw within the bird, but instead of it being made of wood, as every clock cuckoo is, this was a real bird, lying there with its eyes wide open and as bright as diamonds. Reuben was startled at the sight and almost dropped the clock. Then the bird spoke in a voice unlike those of clock cuckoos, and said:

"Well, I have been waiting for some one to have sense enough to open the clock—waiting for more than ninety-two years. I am glad it has at last gotten out of the Mosinsky family, for I am dreadfully tired of keeping silent all these years."

Reub recovered his voice and asked:

"Why didn't you call out and attract attention?"

"I cannot speak when the door is closed," replied the cuckoo. "The first Mosinsky who had me used to consult me constantly, but he neglected to inform his son of that fact, and so when he died the secret was unknown."

"Can you come out?" asked Reub.

The Cuckoo Tells How to Reach Him

"Oh, no, I must always remain inside of the clock. If you press the little knob beneath the door it will open and you can talk with me. I will tell you whatever you wish to know, no matter what it is, for I know all things."

So that was the beginning of Reub's schooling, for the cuckoo taught him everything, and soon he was as well educated as if he had gone to school for years. Then one day Captain Ezra got another ship to command, a ship sailing to Hong Kong, loaded with fireworks, and he invited Reub to go with him to see the world. Reub was very glad to go, indeed, and he hastily got together his things, said good-bye and went aboard the ship.

"I've laid in a small stock of fireworks for you to sell," said the captain, "as you may as well have an interest in the voyage. You can trade them for curious things also, as we sail along among islands, isthmuses and peninsulas, for we will strike these things all along our trip."

They sailed that afternoon and the voyage was without incident until they came to the island of Carraway, to which the strong wind had taken them, for it was really far out of their course.

Here they traded fireworks for carraway seeds, so useful to German bakers, and then sailed on.

"We are in a strange place," said Captain Ezra. "I have never been here before, and I don't exactly know the islands here. We will sail southeast by south, and see if we can strike land in that direction." That night a storm arose and the good ship Ann Eliza Weed was driven ashore on a coast that her captain did not know, and which is not on any map, the land of Mexican, a wild, desolate and hot shore, infested with mosquitoes and land crabs. The crew managed to save a lot of the cargo of fireworks and get them to land safely, but the ship was lost. When morning came they started to walk inland in hopes of finding houses where they could get dry clothes and breakfast, but it was so wild and deserted that by noon they had seen nothing to show that people lived there. As they were resting in the shade of a mass of rocks they saw a great cloud of dust coming, although what caused it was invisible.

Approach of the Wamgoozle

Anxious to solve the puzzle, Reub opened his clock and asked the cuckoo to tell him what was approaching.

"It's the Wamgoozle," replied the bird.

"What's a Wamgoozle?" asked Reub.

"You'll see soon enough, but I'll tell you. It's a sort of cross between an enormous kangaroo and a lizard, for it has a big pouch like the kangaroo, and a tail, as well as four legs, like the alligator. It will destroy us all unless you manage to delude it."

"How can we do that?"

"We will have to bamboozle the Wamgoozle, that's all," said the bird. "It is approaching so rapidly that whatever we do we must act quickly. It is very fond of bright-colored objects, and probably if we let its eye catch the fireworks it will grab them at once. You run and put them all in a heap and strip off one of the fuses from a big pinwheel, but leave one end attached, so that if the animal puts them in his pouch you can keep hold of it."

By this time the Wamgoozle was so near that they could see its red, gleaming eyes, and Reuben threw out the brilliantly-colored fireworks in a heap very hastily, indeed. The Wamgoozle came dashing up like a fire engine and stopped so suddenly at sight of the red, blue and yellow things lying there that he reared up into the air and caused so much dust to rise that he never saw all the sailors lying in the tall grass a few feet away. It quickly tucked all the fireworks into its great pouch, and was looking about to see if it had neglected any, when the cuckoo whispered to Reuben:

"Now scratch a match and light your fuse quick, before he gets away, or gets us."

Quick as thought he lighted a match, and then the fuse and the fire darted, sizzling along the fuse into the pouch, and bang! off went the pinwheel, the Roman candles, the rockets and the giant crackers in one grand explosion that first stung, then shook and then blew up the Wamgoozle entirely. There was one great bang, and such a big hole was made in him that he just lay down and died right there.

Then they marched on and soon came to a road leading south. Reub asked the cuckoo where the road led to.

"It is the wizards' road," the bird replied. "It takes you past their houses."

"Do you mean the wizards Zimm, Hamm and Duff?" asked Reub.

"They are the ones. This road goes straight there and nowhere else."

"Then we had better turn back directly," said Reub.

"No, keep right on, and when you get to the wizards' houses I'll tell you what to do."

So on they went, depending upon the cuckoo, although Reub felt some doubt, and therefore said nothing to the captain of what he knew. By and by the sun grew very warm and all of the crew stretched themselves in the shade of trees by the roadside to wait for a cooler hour, but Reub, by the bird's advice, went on, and very soon came to the house of Zimm the wizard. Back of the house he could see many people at work in the fields, who, as the bird told him, were those whom the wizard had taken in his toils.

Now, these wizards all had special ways of catching people. Yet with all their arts and clever tricks each one depended upon some particular method, and his very existence was staked upon it. For instance, Zimm asked, or rather compelled, all who passed his door to answer certain questions, or else be his slaves, but there was one question that, if it were correctly answered, would kill old Zimm in a twinkling, but he had to ask that question of each one before he could take them. When Reub came to his house he walked up boldly to the door and knocked, and when a slave came he demanded to see Zimm, the wizard. The wizard was somewhat alarmed, for nobody had ever dared to ask for him who knew his dreadful reputation. He came to the door, and Reub said:

"I want shelter and food from you. Hurry up and ask your old questions, so as to get it all over, and then give me something to eat."

Zimm was startled and alarmed, for he felt that Reub could answer all and even the last sticker of a question, so in his fright he never asked any but the very hard one that all had to answer. This it was:

"What's the difference between a meshadex, a mose-bunker and a bony-fish?"

Reub looked at him and laughed. He didn't need to ask the cuckoo what the answer was. Old Zimm jumped up in alarm, for he saw that Reub knew.

"Say," he said, "you needn't answer right away. Come in and have some lunch now and we will see about the question in the morning."

"I have some friends away down the road," said Reub, "and I'll have to let them know."

"Go and get them," urged the wizard; "the more the merrier. I will be glad to meet all friends of such a good-looking boy as you are."

Reub hurried back to get the captain and his crew, telling them of his good luck, and they all went to lunch at the wizard's, who treated them handsomely, but every time he looked at Reub he shivered, for he felt that his time had come.

After luncheon, while they were all resting in the shade under the trees, Reub walked down the road to the house of Hamm, a mile or so farther on. Now, Hamm had another sort of question, or rather a test, that he set all comers, but if any one could do it Hamm was a goner. This was to procure him paper not made by man. I don't mean paper made by women or children, but made by other than human hands. When he told Reub this the boy said, "Let me think," and went outside to do it. While he was out he left the clock on the wizard's table, and Hamm, in examining it, happened to press the knob and opened the door. Then the cuckoo spoke to him and said:

"It's lucky for you that you opened the door, so that I could tell you to beware of that innocent-looking boy who knows all things. He will surely find you the paper not made by man and you are done up!" This scared Hamm almost to death and he began to shake. "Is he a magician?" he asked in a faint voice.

"Worse than that," said the cuckoo. "He is a walking encyclopedia, if you know what that is." Now Hamm didn't know, and he was more frightened than before, so he determined to prevent Reub from thinking any more about the paper he was to find and went out to call him back.

Paper Not Made by Man

Reuben had never heard of paper not made by man, and he wondered what it could be, but he was certain that there must be such a paper, as he set himself to think what it was. Just as he was almost in despair and felt that he must ask the cuckoo to tell him (and he hated to do that), he saw a big wasp come flying along, and the answer to the problem came to him at once. Wasps, as every boy knows, make a kind of paper, of which they construct their nests, and this would comply with Wizard Hamm's demand, of course. He was smiling over his discovery when Hamm called him. Hamm was even more alarmed when he saw the boy smiling, for he felt that he had discovered the paper somehow, although there never had been a man able to do it before in all the world. He said: "Come into the house and have a glass of iced wine, for it's too hot out in the sun, dear boy. Never mind about the paper to-day. To-morrow will do just as well. Let us enjoy to-day."

"I must go on to see Duff at once," replied Reub; "but I'll return and bring some of the paper with me."

"Don't bother about it. It's immaterial, I assure you," said Hamm, and Reub went on to the house of Duff.

Now, Duff's specialty was to dare any man who came along to do something that he couldn't do, and so far never a man had succeeded in accomplishing this. Reub entered his house without knocking, and walking up to him, slapped him on the back and asked: "Are you the Magician Duff?"

"I am," replied the wizard; "and what do you want?"

"Well, I'd like to see you do some of your wonderful stunts, to see what sort of a wiz you are."

"You are a bold boy. Do you know that unless you can surpass me and do something too difficult for me to do I will keep you as a slave?"

"Ha! that doesn't worry me a little bit," said Reub. "Wait until I do a few of my specialties and see what you have to say about the slave business. You know the penalty if you fail."

Now this sort of talk was entirely new to Duff, and it frightened him just as it did the other wizards. He looked carefully at Reub and secretly thought that he seemed very confident, too confident not to have some wonderful feat to spring on him in order to compass his downfall.

Overcomes the Old Wizard

"I will not do anything at all. I refuse flatly, and now I command you to begin and at once show me a thing I can't do," he shouted.

"All right," said Reub, placing his clock with the door open on the wizard's table. "I will be back in about fifteen minutes to show it to you." Then he went out and back to Hamm's house, but while he was gone Duff looked at the clock, saw the bird and was about to take it out, but the bird spoke to him, warning him that Reub would certainly finish him off promptly, as he was a great wonder-worker, who never failed in anything.

On arriving at the house, Reub asked Hamm if he had any materials for making carbonic acid gas, and when the wizard said he had, he demanded them at once. He went to work immediately and soon had made a lot of the gas, which, as perhaps you know, is much heavier than air, so that you can pour it out of a bottle into a pitcher, and there it will remain like so much water until you tip the pitcher. Then he made a small water-wheel, just as he had done many a time on the farm, and with this in one hand and the pitcher of carbonic acid gas in the other, he hurried back to Duff.

"I am a little late," said Reub; "but I am all ready."

"There's not the least hurry," said Duff, scared half to death. "We needn't worry about it until after supper, or perhaps to-morrow afternoon."

"I'd rather finish it, and you, this very minute," replied Reub; "so just watch me closely and see if you can tell how I manage to pour invisible water out of this pitcher upon my little water-wheel."

He tipped the pitcher over the wheel, and as the heavy gas fell upon its blades, of course it pressed them down and the wheel began to turn, slowly at first and then rapidly, until all of the gas was emptied out of the pitcher, when the wheel slowly came to a standstill. Duff was paralyzed with amazement, for, as he had never studied chemistry, he had never heard of this simple trick, which you can do as well as Reub did with almost no trouble at all. He turned blue and green, and then ramtee away, for he knew he was done for.

Reub picked up his bird and went out and back to the house of Zimm, where we will leave him until next week, for he is quite safe there, I assure you.

WALT McDOUGALL.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE ANNUAL MIGRATION OF WILD BIRDS

THE migration of birds has received much careful attention of late years. Certain well-defined arrivals and departures have been landmarks in the year from the earliest recorded times; "the stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming;" but the general character of the movement of nearly all species of birds was not suspected until systematic observations, conducted over a number of seasons at the lighthouses on the British and Irish coasts, revealed the fact that even some of our most constant feathered fellow citizens dispatched innumerable contingents to the South on the approach of winter. The lighthouse keepers are kept supplied with forms by a committee of the British Association, the men are diligent in filling them up, noting the flocks revealed to them at night by the flare of the light, registering the dates of movement, and recording the mortality among birds flying against the lantern. That the species of these last may be verified, the wings of victims are forwarded with the reports. From the mass of information thus accumulated year by year it may be pronounced that game-birds are almost absolutely stationary, although partridge has been recorded from Heligoland; so probably may the house sparrow, demoralized by long acquaintance with the vices of town life; but rooks, jays, blackbirds, thrushes, chaffinches, even the confiding robin, and the contented little brown wren, pass in literally countless numbers from one region to another, moved by a latent, but irresistible impulse.

Where Animal Life Was Born

An extreme instance of this annual migration may be found in the knot, a little wader about the size of a common snipe. Breeding so far to the north that no collection in the world contains a specimen of its egg, the knots leave the Arctic circle in the autumn, and move in vast multitudes through Europe, Asia and America, not shunning the British Isles, and continue their leisurely journey to such prodigious limits that the advanced guard, before it turns north again, has occupied China, Surinam, Brazil, South Africa and the Australasian group.

It is natural to ask why such an enormous journey should be taken, seeing that this little bird, gifted with powers of flight incomparably inferior to the swallow, is just as punctual in traversing thousands of miles as the swallow is in traveling hundreds.

The answer is still in a nebulous phase, but modern research seems to be clearing away some of the mists. Cold is not the direct agent in regulating these mysterious movements, for birds belonging to the northern and temperate zones have marvelous power of resisting cold, and a Spanish winter, for example, is often far more severe than an Irish one. But cold may be accounted the indirect cause of the southward autumnal migration, which brings some birds to the British Isles and expels others. Cold affects the food supply, destroying the insects upon which soft-billed birds depend, and burying in snow the seeds which supply the others.

Two questions suggest themselves—why is bird migration chiefly conducted during the night? and why do the flocks move at such great heights as they are known to do? To the second question no satisfactory answer can be offered at present. It might be conceivable, if the movement took place in daylight, that ground-loving birds like robins, thrushes, and other common objects of the lawn might ascend hundreds of feet in order to obtain a "bird's-eye view" of the landscape. But migrant birds fly chiefly in the darkness, out of which they descend, many of them to their destruction, when attracted by strong lights. Possibly they are obeying an instinct which warns them against hawks, owls and gulls, chiefly to be encountered in the lower strata of atmosphere, and in this also is to be found the probable explanation why daylight birds choose the night time for their journeys.

Some Remarkably Long Flights

But then, it may be asked, why don't birds remain and breed in the regions where food is always to be found? There are always plenty of lapwings in England in winter, and they find abundant provender: why should English-bred lapwings take the trouble to travel all the way to the Danube or Morocco, in order to have their places taken by flights bred in Scandinavia and Iceland? That brings us to one of the most suggestive aspects of the phenomenon of bird migration. Every species of bird in the northern hemisphere, except the sedentary game fowls—grouse, pheasant, partridge and the like—move to the northern limit of their annual migration to nest. Take that characteristic in conjunction with the notorious and invincible impulse of every bird to return to its birthplace to rest, and you will incline to the conclusion that bird life had its origin in high latitudes. Adopt that conclusion, and you will be tempted a little further. You will not dismiss with an incredulous smile the opinion of those who perceive in the Polar Circle the cradle of terrestrial life. If the earth, as there is reason to suppose, vast ages ago were a mass of incandescent matter, it would be at the poles where it would first cool down—at the poles where an endurable climate would first prevail. A tropical climate at first, of which there is abundant evidence, penetrate the frozen surface layers, you come upon rocks yielding remains of tree ferns and giant mares-tails—plants that could only exist in a hot, steaming atmosphere. As the cooling process went on, the winter cold about the poles forced these tropical growths into a zone which gradually parted with enough heat to receive them.

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Well kept shoes are the bases of correct dressing. A dainty foot encased in a stylish boot gives ... to the entire costume. This great bargain-giving sale of ours in "up-to-now" footwear is an illus... our necessity makes your opportunity. For thousands of pairs of shoes must be sold in the next ... room for the alterations to be made in our Shoe Department. The low prices offer such merit... you will do yourself an injustice not to save money by following our present suggestions.

Women's $3.50 and $3.00 Shoes—a generous assortment in all the best styles, including all the best makes, broken lines and odd lots but every size, all of excellent quality; Alteration Sale price.... **$2.45**

Women's $2.50 Shoes—good quality vici kid, lace or button style, comfortable shapely lasts, Alteration Sale price per pair **$1.95**

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Men's $3.00 Shoes—Fine quality Kangaroo box calf in lace style, made with Goodyear welt double soles, English back stay; Alteration Sale price..... **$2.45**

Men's $5.00 Oxfords—Patent kid or tan vici kid. These shoes are made by French, Shreiner & Urner. There is a large lot of them, and nearly all sizes and widths; Alteration Sale price, choice **$2.85**

Men's $3.50 and $4 Shoes—Black vici kid or patent leather; Goodyear welt soles, are in all sizes styles and toe shapes; Alteration Sale price.. **$2.95**

Men's $3.00 Vici ... style only; Goody... tra widths, all ... Alteration Sale price..... .....

Men's $2.50 Satin ... or congress style... cap toes, all sizes Alteration Sale price.. .....

Boys' $1.50 Fine ... styles only, well ... pearing, sizes 13½ ... 5½; Alteration Sale price.....

Boys' Vici Kid ... only, sizes 3 to 5. ... ceptionally good ... dress wear, which ... anywhere at $1.75 ... teration Sale price...

Girls' $1.75 Kid ... only, patent leather ... comfortable lasts, ... to 2; Alteration Sale price.....

New Black Dress Stuffs for Fall.

You know how busy dressmakers are just after everybody returns to town from summer outings; and you have experienced those tedious hours of waiting to be fitted; of gowns promised for some occasion, only to get them several days later. Be forehanded this year. Our new fall goods are in; they won't be cheaper sixty days from now; and at the present time you have choice of first selections.

54-inch Black Camel's Hair Suiting—a popular coarse weave for tailored suits, skirts and jackets; has a rough, hairy effect, is of a good weight which requires no lining, will not retain dust, is a rich lustrous black; cannot be matched in this city under $2, introductory price per yard **$1.50**

54-inch Black Pebble Camels Hair—one of the most popular of the new suitings of the season; it is a coarse, rough weave, of pure mohair yarn, will not wrinkle or fuzz up and is heavy enough to be made up without lining; full 54 inches wide and an exceptional value at per yard..... **$1.25**

44 inch Black Mohair Mistral—15 pieces of this popular material just received, equally serviceable for skirts and costumes. The material has a beautiful crape effect, is an open weave lustrous black and is of pure mohair yarn; were made to sell at $1.00, we price them at per yard..... **75¢**

46-inch Twine Etamine—One of the leading black materials for the new fall gowns, equally serviceable for street or evening wear; it is made of hard twisted mohair yarn, very sheer and open similar to iron-frame Grenadine; is a lustrous black, will not retain the dust, and is actually worth $1.25; priced as a leader for this sale, per yard..... **$1.00**

38 to 42 inch Black Venetian—an assortment of 25 pieces of new weave black Venetian suitable for skirts, waists and full gowns; this material has a smooth surface, is strictly all wool and can not be matched anywhere under 75c, our price per yard..... **50¢**

60-inch Golf Cloth—an assortment of 20 pieces in new mixtures just received; colors are mediums and dark browns, 9 shades of gray and dark oxford; it is strictly dust proof and a weight which requires no lining and equally serviceable for tailored suits and walking skirts; cannot be matched anywhere under $1.50; we price it at, per yard..... **$1.00**

28-inch New Wool Waistings—an assortment of more than 300 pieces to select from, including the new granite effects and twilled weaves with fancy embroidered stripes, satin stripes and printed warp louisine stripes. These materials are very attractive, and are the most popular of the new waistings; given an introductory price per yard..... **75¢**

46-inch new French Mistrals—this lot of popular fall weight Mistrals includes the very latest colorings in prettiest shades, such as new blues, green, tan, gray, brown, castor and cream, equally serviceable for street and evening wear. The same material is priced at other stores at $1.00. We price it per yard..... **75¢**

4 yard Skirt Lengths—just 800 choice patterns in all the most desirable shades and weaves, including Cheviots, Serges, Henriettas, Camels Hair Homespuns, and plaids; also black Serges, Henriettas, Sollels and small figured Mohair effects; widths range from 40 to 54 inches, values if sold regularly by the yard, 75c to $1.25, priced as a leader for this sale per pattern **$1.95**

$1.00 White Lawn Waists, 50c.

Just 300 lawn shirt waists—finished on front with narrow tucks and hemstitching; have detached soft collars, Bishop sleeves, fine pearl buttons; have sold all season at $1.00, for Tuesday only choice..... **50c**

SECOND FLOOR.

First Showing Colored Dress Stuffs.

You like to be introduced to a newcomer if he or she is well recommended. Well, it's just so with choice merchandise if women's magazines and fashion papers herald their good qualities. You can be introduced to them at Hamburger's first for the advance guard of the most desirable colored textiles are here already and at popular prices.

52-inch Camel's Hair Cheviot—in all the new colors and shades of blue, tan, green, brown, gray, also black. This Cheviot has a rough surface and twilled effect, are the correct weight for fall dresses and skirts, are strictly pure wool and are matchless anywhere under $1.25, we introduce them at, per yard..... **$1.00**

Popular Music at 17c.

Every new popular hit of the day, both vocal and instrumental, is on sale in our music department, first floor. An expert pianist will play any piece on request. This music is published to sell at 50c. The following is a partial list of titles.

VOCAL.

Down by the Summer Sea—Witt.
Furniture Man—Geer.
Home Ain't Nothin Like This—Jones.
I'm Goin to Live Anyhow 'Till I Die—Edmonds.
Please Let Me Sleep—Bryan.
My Sunday Girl—Coes.
There's Nobody Just Like You—Penn.
While the Convent Bells Were Ringing—Max Witt.

INSTRUMENTAL.

Gibson Girl—Kammermeyer.
Black Smoke—Johnson.
Little Boy in Blue—Morse.
Blaze Away—Holtsman.
Mississippi Bubble—Johns.
Fox Hunters—Penn.
Horse Fair—Livingston.
Harmony Maze—Mills.

Stern's new dance folio of 30 late hits, vocal and instrumental, price..... **45¢**

New Popular Novels.

PRICES 28 PER CENT. UNDER BOOK STORES

The following are among the most popular of the new fiction and it is a saving of money to you over what you are asked to pay at exclusive stores.

Mrs Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch—Hegan. 75c.
Hearts Courageous—Rives, $1.00.
Eternal City—Caine, $1.00.
Mississippi Bubble—Hough, $1.00.
Ranson's Folly—Davis, $1.00.
The Biased Trail—White, $1.00.
Story of Mary MacLane—Herself, $1.00.
Wolfville Days—Lewis, $1.00.
A Speckled Bird—Wilson, $1.00.
Hester Blair—Carson, $1.00.
Portion of Labor—Wilkins, $1.00.
Sir Richard Calmady—Malet, $1.00.

Stationery Values.

Society Stationery—all the popular tints and sizes and the same as sold at exclusive stores at 19c per quire and 19c per package of envelopes, our price per quire of paper or package of envelopes..... **10¢**

Society Box Stationery—put up in handsome boxes, 24 sheets and 24 envelopes, put up four sizes; regular 59c value, sale price..... **38¢**

Box Stationery—a special leader for this sale, 24 sheets and 24 envelopes, best quality stationery ever sold regularly at 20c, priced at per box..... **12¢**

Little Things at Little Prices

10c corset steels 5c.
15c stockinette dress shields per pair 8c.
10c bundle India tape 5c.
2½c card safety pins 1c.
5c paper "hump" hooks and eyes 2½c.
15c perforated stock collars 8½c.
5c cabinet hair pins 2½c.
25c plain belt hose supporters 19c.
10c finishing braid 5c.
10c bunch kid curlers 5c.
7c "Rejeyon" skirt binding per yard 4c.
15c dress stays per dozen 5c.
5c tape measures-60-inch. 3c.
8½c cord nickel plated safety pins, 5c.
5½c box black pins, 1c.
25c odorless dress shields per pair, 10c
12½c mohair brush binding, per yard 10c.
5½c box hair pins, 1c.
15c plain black hose supporters, per pair 10c.

$1. Percale Wrappers 69c.

300 dozen dark and medium percale wrappers neatly trimmed on yoke, collar and sleeves with finishing braid; have deep flounce; sell regularly at $1.00, priced for Tuesday each..... **69c**

SECOND FLOOR.

Clearance Kid and Fabric Summer G...

Every lady appreciates the necessi... gloves to protect from action of ... and like most other articles of wome... vast majority of women know s... the values as the merchant. In listi... ous lines of gloves below you will be ... out just how much of your pin-money ... propriate in order to fill your glove ...

Women's 2 Clasp Suede Lisle Gloves—... white and colors; regular 35c and 5... values; clearance price per pair.....

Women's 2 Clasp Lisle G... gray and mode; have ... back; are regular 50c v... clearance price per pair...

Women's 2 Clasp Suede ... lace lisle gloves and kid ... a generous assortment of ... 85c values, and all of ... warranted and fitted; ... ance price a pair.....

Women's 2 Clasp Kid G... mode and gray. Also ... plain lisle gloves. Regular values; all warranted and ... clearance sale price, choice a pair.....

Women's 2-Clasp Kid Gloves—black and colors, prettily embroidered in white, black and self, regular $1.25 values, all warranted and fitted; clearance sale price.. **89¢**

Women's 3-Clasp Kid Gloves—black, white and colors, have gusseted fingers and embroidered backs, all warranted and fitted; are regular $1.50 values, clearance price a pair..... **$1.00**

Women's Long Silk Gloves—elbow length, either black or white; regular $1.50 values, clearance price a pair..... **$1.00**

Women's 3-clasp Real Kid Gloves—Black, white and colors, either short or long fingers; regular $1.50 values; clearance price, per pair..... **$1.10**

Women's 2-clasp Real French Kid Gloves—Black, white and all the popular colors; every pair stamped "Lyons" on the inside. These are regular $1.75 values; clearance price, a pair..... **$1.15**

Women's 1 Pearl Clasp Mocha Gloves—back finished with Paris Point embroidery; these gloves are in mode and gray only; regular $1.50 values, clearance price a pair.. **$1.25**

Boys' 1 Clasp Mocha Gloves—brown and tan only, warranted and fitted; regular $1.00 values; clearance price a pair..... **75¢**

Women's 2 Pearl Clasp ... sseted fingers, Paris Point back; regular $1.50 ... warranted and fitted; ... ance price a pair.....

Women's 3 Clasp Real ... black and colors, embroidered two tone effects; a ... clearance of our $2.00 values at per pair.....

Women's 3 Clasp Suede ... colors; also 2 clasp ... and colors; all regular values, warranted and ... ted; clearance price...

Clearance Crockery, Glassware and House Furnishings.

A good housekeeper is practical; and while she admires the ornamental furnishings of parlor and drawing ... eye takes in the homely yet useful necessities of dining-room and kitchen, for someone's carelessness is alw... out there; and every cent she can save in replacing them is a little secret joy to every housewife's heart. ... this list of values affords!

1 AND 2-QUART MILK PITCHERS—just 50 in the lot, all in fancy shapes and assorted spray decorations; some have gold stippled hand os, regular 15c and 25c values; choice..... **19¢**

DECORATED MEAT PLATTERS—16 and 18 inch sizes, assorted shapes and decorations; large enough for a turkey; regular $1.25 values; sale price..... **69¢**

ENGLISH PORCELAIN CREAM PITCHERS—decorated in blue and green, edged and traced with gold; regular 15c value; priced at..... **10¢**

JARDINIERES—bronze effect in silver, gold and purple, traced with gold; regular 25c values sale price..... **19¢**

OAT MEAL NAPPIES—good quality German china, numerous shapes and pretty decorations; regular 20c and 25c value, choice each..... **12½¢**

DOUBLE EGG CUPS—white semi-porcelain, large size; regular price 10c, sale price each..... **5¢**

AUSTRIAN CHINA COVERED BUTTER DISH—with drainer, large size, pretty spray decorations; regular price 30c, sale price..... **29¢**

FOOTED OYSTER BOWLS—decorated in blue and green and are gold lined; 2 size; regular 15c values, sale price each..... **10¢**

ENGLISH PORCELAIN CAKE PLATES—green scroll decorations, handled; regular 15c value, sale price..... **10¢**

ICE CREAM DISHES—good quality white semi-porcelain; regular 4c values, sale price each..... **2¢**

HEAVY WATER TUMBLERS—several patterns to select from, the kind which sells regularly at 7c; sale price..... **5¢**

GLASS LEMONADE PITCHER—of clear blown glass in pretty shapes, scalloped edges; regular price, 40c; sale price..... **29¢**

SHEET-IRON OVEN—Double lined, can be used on gas, oil or gasoline stove, regular price, $1.49; sale price..... **98¢**

WOOD PAILS—Made of good quality cedar, 3 heavy steel bands and bail, regular price 25c; sale price **19¢**

WATER SETS—6-piece set, ... floral decorations and gilt ... cluding nickel tray, regular ... this set $1.75; sale price ...

"PUMP" OIL CAN—The best ... pot overflow a lamp, is ... vanized iron, sold reg. at ...

CHILD'S CHAMBER—uncover... stone china; regular price ... sale price.....

THIRD FLOOR.

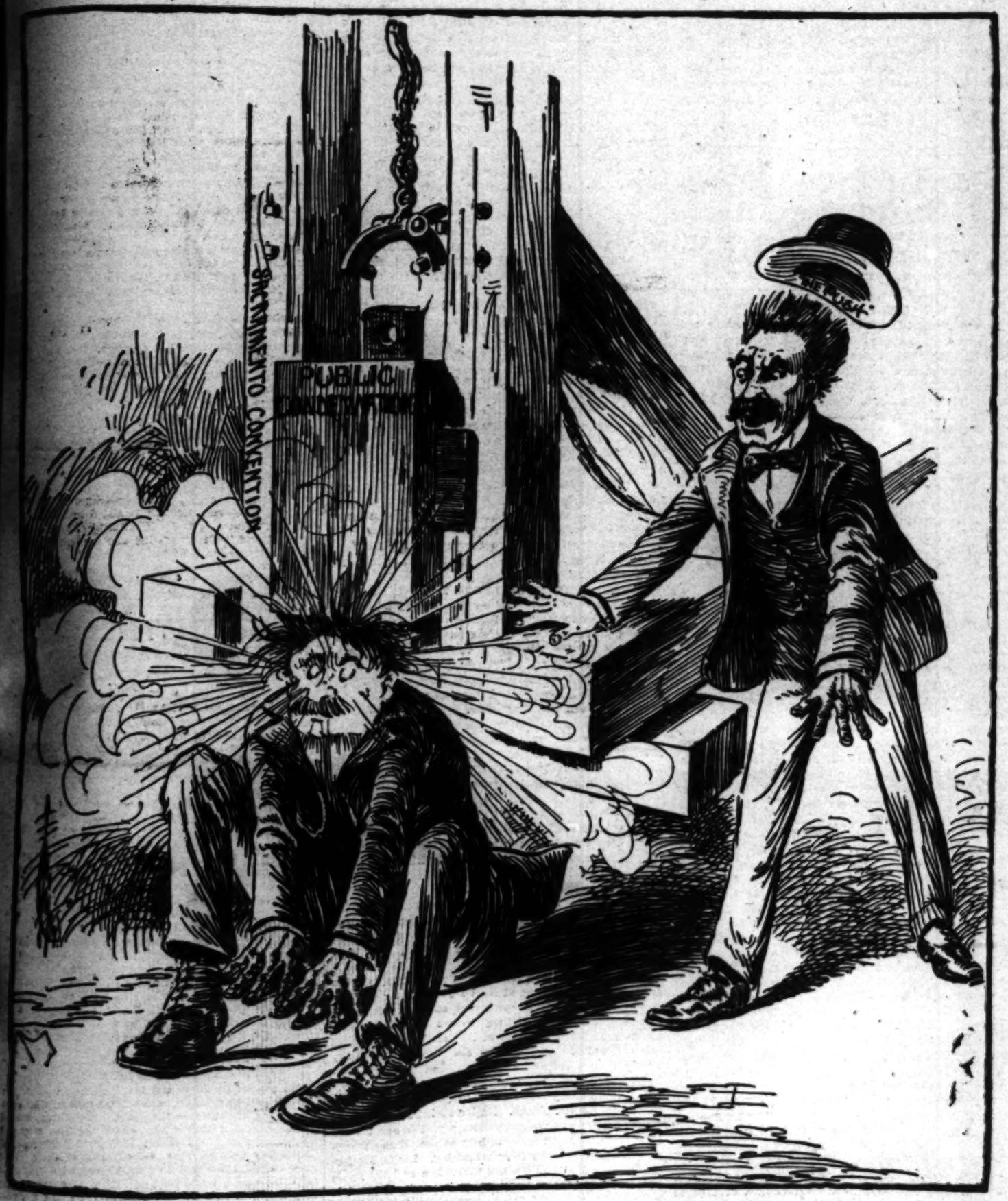
WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

AUGUST 31, 1902.

PRICE PER YEAR....$2.50
SINGLE COPY.....5 CENTS

WOW!



The horrible fate of the man under the pile driver.

OUR SUNDAY MAGAZINE.

SCOPE AND CHARACTER.

THE ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY MAGAZINE is an established success. It is complete in itself, being served to the public separate from the news sheets, when required, and is also sent to all regular subscribers of the Los Angeles Sunday Times.

The contents embrace a great variety of attractive reading matter, with numerous original illustrations. Among the articles are topics possessing a strong Californian color and a piquant Southwestern flavor; Historical, Descriptive and Personal Sketches; Frank G. Carpenter's incomparable letters; the Development of the Southwest; Current Literature; Timely Editorials; Scientific and Solid Subjects; Care of the Human Body; Romance, Fiction, Poetry, Art; Anecdote and Humor; Noted Men and Women; the Home Circle; Our Boys and Girls; Travel and Adventure; Stories of the Firing Line; Animal Stories; Pen Pictures Sketched Far A-field; and a wide range of other fresh, popular up-to-date subjects of keen human interest.

Being complete in themselves, the weekly issues may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has from 28 to 32 large pages, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 magazine pages of the average size. They will be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers; price 5 cents a copy. $2.50 a year.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, Publishers,
Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

THE BORDER LAND.

AMERICAN life is one of the most marvelous and complicated studies of the present age, not only from political, commercial, and industrial standpoints, but from a religious one also. Although a Christian nation, we have almost every so-called religion represented among our conglomerate population, which is made up from nearly every land under the sun. The idol finds here its home in heathen temples. The Chinese has his joss house where he worships, and where the incense which he offers mingles with that which arises from other altars where other gods than his are reverenced and adored.

Already at Sacramento, the capital of our Golden State, has a Buddhist temple been erected by the Japanese of that city, the first temple for the worship of Buddha that has been built in the United States. Lying, as California does, at the gateway to the Orient, it is the door of entrance for those Old World religions, which have brought forth only the harvests of barbarism and superstition. Thousands of their followers are coming into our midst, and are seeking to keep alive the seeds of their faith in this New World. It is an age of conflict. Superstition never rests, but it is aggressive and ready to attack the Christian faith whenever it comes into contact with it.

It is a strange sight to see the joss house and the Buddhist temple in this land of the Mission fathers and among the descendants of the Puritans who have come hither to these western shores. The pulse of the Orient is felt together with the heart beats of the West, and together they will throb along the lines of life here for a time, for heathenism, even under the Stripes and Stars, will make no voluntary surrender, until it is enlightened by truth, and its conscience set free from the bondage of superstition and darkness.

Rev. Arthur H. Smith, writing in the New York Observer, says: "It is now more obvious than ever that the Chinese consider Confucianism to be in and of itself sufficient for all the needs of mankind, and that outside of those directly influenced by the Christian religion there is no perception of the imperative need of a reform in Chinese character, nor of the development of Chinese national conscience."

California then may yet be one of the battlegrounds between these old and corrupt faiths and the vital, soul-saving truths of Christianity, and it behooves us to not only keep the individual conscience right, but the public conscience also. Political purity, high morality, no less than consistent Christian endeavor, must be maintained. Our responsibility is large, and we have a work to do that no other section of the country can do for us. Let us look to it that this Border Land between the corrupt and decaying institutions of the Orient and the life-informed and progressive Occident is made worthy of all that is great and enduring in modern Christian civilization. Let us have a pure morality, unquestioned political honesty, and active Christian institutions, that shall energize every progressive force at our command. Then indeed, shall our State be the border land of hope to the distant Orient.

Mayme: Congratulate me, dearest; Fred and I are engaged.

Edyth: Indeed! And when is the merger to take place?—[Chicago News.

THE CHILDREN OF SONG.

AMONG the influences which contribute to the peace and cheer of Sunday morning none are more winsome than the voices of the choirs of singing children, which may be heard in the various religious services of this city. The choral music of these fresh young voices makes the most tender appeal to natures of average thoughtfulness and depth.

The sullen waters, the deserts and terror-haunted ways of average human life leave their subtle shades on the adult voice. But the song of a child has the charm of youthful gladness, which seems the assurance that of old in Judea One in authority blest them for all time and said, "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

That Christ approved the singing of children is shown in St. Mathew xxi, verses 16 and 17, where He commended their glad hosannas in the temple of God in Jerusalem. He found a peculiar insight in their perception of divinity and their service of praise. He also said to all the eras of time: "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones. For I say unto you that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."

Many persons remember the fascination of medieval pictures of singing chorus, where seraphim and cherubim in red and blue robes, symbolic of their Hebrew-derived names, signifying love and knowledge, bear up the sacramental cup of adoration and the book of wisdom.

While the antique pictures have their charm, the singing children of today appeal more directly to the love and knowledge of the heart, and call to the injunction, "Suffer little children to come unto me," which is the highest plea made for juvenile character-building. Modern cynicism may turn dim-eyed from the most exalted influence. But the child finds the springs of the morning, whose beautiful ways of faith and hope are hidden, "Unless ye become as a child."

The children are the wealth of the world. If any doubt, let him remember that His disciples asked Jesus, "Who is greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven? And Jesus called a little child unto Him, and set him in the midst of them."

Those mothers who are building child-character and fitting it for the journey of life may not be seen at social functions or in the processions of the mighty: theirs is a measureless influence in the divine order of the world.

Often weary and faint they may feel themselves hampered by the burdens of existence in comparison with lives of wider freedom and greater intellectual opportunity. But no hall of Minerva has the potential power of the nurseries of Christendom. To make her influence wide and enlightening there, womanhood should receive the best forces of educational opportunity.

The litany asks blessing for "all sick persons and young children." For some mysterious reason human suffering begins at the very gates of life. The children's hospital and various other institutions throughout the land are asking the love and charity of the friends of children. Many avenues of loving pity and mercy call to the blessedness of giving.

The study of the infinitely small has been found by scientists to afford some of the most amazing studies in the book of nature. The prescience of the butterflies of India which annually migrate northward three days before the monsoon, led away by some admonitory sense, may not be more mysterious than the call of young children from storms of this world. Many a life has been made better by the memory of a child face—

"When God drew near,
Among His own to choose."

Are not the children of today too much hampered by ultra standards of fashion and by the monstrous oppression of the useless lumber of many of our text-books? Does not the humanity of today ask for wider philanthropy toward the children in tenement houses and in the sweat shops of avarice and oppression? Those young, wistful eyes are worthy to look upon a wiser literature than is promulgated today, one with less stimulus to the adventurous and irrational. The child of this time should be led to see more of the life of the fields, and to recognize the tiniest song of the forest or meadow. Many a page of garden craft might open such a wonder world as Alice never saw in fairy-land and win sympathy for such avenues of entertainment as have engrossed men like Thoreau or California's John Muir.

The managers of the New York Juvenile Asylum are building society cottages at Dobb's Ferry in an effort to give home influence to groups of children. Scattered over the land are Christian homes where orphan children are made members of the family. The fathers and mothers of Christendom are united in fitting children for honor and usefulness. But there are neglected children in every city of this country as much requiring missionary interest and enlightenment and care as any on foreign shores. Neglected little members of God's great family are everywhere a part of our boasted civilization, and call for such help as the College Settlement work of this city is promulgating. Let us not forget that our Christian era was ushered in with the figure of a child. A greater sweetness and sanctity is given to all helpless childhood if one remembers that a divine guest is promised to come with the child. "Whosoever shall humble himself as a little child the same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name, receiveth me."

SUNRISE.

The dawn broke softly in the radiant east,
And all its gates glowed golden in the sun.
The mountains gleamed, a pile of amethyst,
From north to south, from east to west; as one
Great shining sapphire hung the sky,
And not a cloud within its blue was set;
Only along its outer edge did lie,
In rich mosaic, gold and violet.
In one quick flash along the mountains rolled
The sunrise glory; deep within the blue
The stars were buried by its floods of gold;
And lo! the miracle of day was wrought anew.

ELIKA A. OT...

CURRENT EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Families of the private soldiers in the Philippines gratefully approve the new regulation to send the names of soldiers who die there as well as those of officers. Especially will they appreciate the fact the cost to their feelings of a harrowing uncertainty been consulted before the cost of the cables.—[Philadelphia American.

Another big Alaskan mining venture has proved a disappointment. The man who insists on getting in a hurry is as likely to meet disaster in one part of the world as in another, and the unsuccessful land-keeper may at least congratulate himself on having time and traveling expenses.—[Washington Star.

The United States Treasurer ridicules the idea contagious diseases are propagated by the circulation of soiled currency, but at the same time says the treasury authorities are always ready to redeem all with new ones without charge. As the only expense attending the exchange is the express charges to Washington, which are trifling, banks would be in old notes for redemption than pay them out again.—[Indianapolis Journal.

Mississippi Valley apple growers are taking preliminary steps to organize. We presume they have one benevolent object in view and that to head off dissemination of cholera morbus by the green route.—[Omaha Bee.

Secretary Shaw is arranging to have a letter sent in his department before the man who seeks information forgets what he wrote about. That will be a great relief for the average bureau clerks.—[Des Moines Register.

American inventors suffer the humiliation of the United States army equipped with a field gun of sign model, rather than home design. The same happened in the selection of the rifle.—[Buffalo Express.

It may be taken for granted that the curtain is to fall upon Mr. Santos-Dumont. He has sold ship and gone back to France, and pretty soon will be asking if he wasn't a Haytian insurgent Venezuelan revolutionist or something.—[Cleveland Plaindealer.

The listing of the Russian rents upon the New Stock Exchange is significant as showing how the market the United States is becoming. Probably not be many years before the securities of all ling foreign governments will be listed in this This offers a new field for investment of the capitalist, and it also opens the way for foreign ments to secure loans at better rates. These Russian securities have been listed in Holland, France and England, and the action of the United is only in the way of widening the financial of the foreign governments.—[Boston Transcript.

FLAG RAISED FOR LINCOLN

OHIO COMES INTO POSSESSION OF A VALUABLE HISTORIC RELIC.

[Ohio State Journal:] The relic-room of the house has been enriched by the addition of a the first flag pole ever raised in the United honor of Abraham Lincoln. The pole was of and was raised in Decatur, Ill., April 22, 1860. eighty feet in height, three feet in diameter at and stood for many years after the assassination martyr President.

It was preserved as one of the greatest treasures the town and on Memorial Day of the present Grand Army posts of Decatur held a great celebration. It was decided to cut up the historic pole and to ute pieces of it among various posts and historical societies. There was an immense crowd in the town, excursions being run from all parts of the The pole was separated into small pieces and one was given to Lieut. J. M. Worrell, a Confederate who was a guest of the Decatur post.

Lieut. Worrell was a member of Garnett's Pickett's division, Longstreet's corps of the Virginia. He has been making his home in C for some time and Thursday he decided to present piece of the old pole to the relic-room of the house. He gave it to Capt. Stryon, who will have suitably mounted and it will be placed with the treasures of the State. The piece is about one and four inches square.

DO STARS EXPLODE?

The appearance of a new star in the constellation Perseus, and its rapid expansion into a nebula, which been going on for some time past, have revived astronomers the theory that some nebulae are formed by explosion. About 1870, Prof. Bickerton Canterbury College, New Zealand, showed that stars should graze one another, the abraded portions relatively small, would have so high a temperature they would at once become nebulous, and that the ula so formed would, under certain conditions, continue expand until dissipated in space. The present expanding nebula has been growing at the extraordinary rate several thousand miles a second, and is, in many one of the greatest celestial wonders of the time.—[Ex.

Washington. In this way it expects to obtain large appropriations from the government to be divided

of two or more different styles of plays run on in succession, three or four days being thus occupied in the one series of

City Ow...

MUNICIPAL GOVE...

CITIES THAT OWN STREET... LIGHTS, TELEPHO...

From Our Own Co...

HOW would you like to have ... cent? You can get it in Sh... owns the tramways and char... cording to the distance. I rode ... town to the other for a penny, a... rule cost me a halfpenny. The ... are a penny or two cents for the ... the same in Manchester. The ... in old Chester, which was a town ... Romans, and about the same in ... Oxford. In Glasgow the municip... and charges one cent a mile, or ... Belfast charges six cents for five ... cent a mile and Manchester two ... are many of our Americans cit... ride ten miles for a nickel, which ... a mile, but as the most of our str... the British on the average pay m... the United States.

The cars are mostly double dec... and also on the roof, high above ... of the trolley. You ride as high ... you were on top of an elephant, ... though the cars do not go half as ...

The tramways are rapidly increa... and the tendency is entirely towa... ...sers of different municipalities ... for the purchase of street cars or ... lines. Many cities own the tram... ...ent to companies who manage th... ...ause the municipal tramways pay ... the tax rate.

Cities Which Do Their Own Busine...

I have already written somethin... cities are managing their own bu... making about $400,000 out of its ... lights and markets. The market ... of $35,000 a year, and at the same ... facilities to the people. The ma... storage plant and freezing chamber... As I rode down the Manchester sh... abbatoirs, which belong to the city ... and buildings for the accommod...

...al Cutting of

City Ownership in England. By F. G. Carpenter.

MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT.

CITIES THAT OWN STREET CARS, ELECTRIC LIGHTS, TELEPHONES, ETC.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HOW would you like to have a street car ride for a cent? You can get it in Sheffield, where the city owns the tramways and charges different rates, according to the distance. I rode from one end of the town to the other for a penny, and my short rides as a rule cost me a halfpenny. The car fares in Liverpool are a penny or two cents for the ordinary trip, and it is the same in Manchester. The rates are not different in old Chester, which was a town in the days of the Romans, and about the same in the college town of old Oxford. In Glasgow the municipality owns the trams and charges one cent a mile, or six cents for six miles. Belfast charges six cents for five miles, Liverpool one cent a mile and Manchester two cents per mile. There are many of our Americans cities in which you can ride ten miles for a nickel, which is equal to half a cent a mile, but as the most of our street car rides are short, the British on the average pay much less than we do in the United States.

The cars are mostly double deckers, with seats below and also on the roof, high above which are the wires of the trolley. You ride as high up in the air as though you were on top of an elephant, but it is delightful, although the cars do not go half as fast as our own.

The tramways are rapidly increasing in Great Britain and the tendency is entirely toward city ownership. A score of different municipalities are now negotiating for the purchase of street cars or are laying down new lines. Many cities own the tramways and lease them out to companies who manage them. In nearly every case the municipal tramways pay a profit, thus reducing the tax rate.

Cities Which Do Their Own Business.

I have already written something as to how the British cities are managing their own business. Manchester is making about $400,000 out of its gas works, electric lights and markets. The markets bring it an income of $80,000 a year, and at the same time give the best of facilities to the people. The markets have a big cold storage plant and freezing chambers connected with them. As I rode down the Manchester ship canal I went by the elevators, which belong to the city. They have wharves and buildings for the accommodation of a thousand head of cattle and one thousand sheep. There are slaughter-houses and chilling chambers adjoining them in which twelve hundred sides of beef can be chilled in twenty-four hours.

Manchester now has its own telephone system belonging to the city in which the hello girls are city clerks. Glasgow owns its telephones and charges two cents a call or gives you an unlimited number of calls for twenty-six dollars a year. Liverpool, Nottingham, Hull, Leicester and a half dozen other cities are now thinking of buying up the telephone systems run by the city.

I spent some time in the Sheffield markets during my stay there. These recently belonged to the Duke of Norfolk, who still owns a large part of the city, but the government bought them at a big price and is now running them at a profit. London has control over a part of its markets, although the big vegetable and fruit markets of Covent Garden still belong to the Duke of Belford. Bolton owns its markets and also the street cars, gas works, electric lights and tramways.

There are five towns in England which turned into their tax funds $250,000 last year as the profit of their municipal undertakings, and the extent of such undertakings is steadily increasing. I have told you how the Manchester corporation borrowed $25,000,000 to loan to the Manchester Ship Canal Company, and how Liverpool is making a profit out of its investment of more than $100,000,000 in docks.

Homes for the Working People.

Many of the city corporations are now erecting homes for their working people. They are buying up the slums and tearing down the buildings which stand upon them in order to put up sanitary tenements, which they rent at low rates. At the same time they are widening the streets and going into what might be called a land office and real estate business. The London County Council spent a million and a quarter dollars to wipe out the slums of Bethnal Green, it being estimated that it cost the city $1500 for every family that was there turned out before a cent was spent on the new buildings for them. London now has a special housing department connected with the city government, which has charge of such matters. It has 60,000 people in its tenements in the city, and it is erecting cottage settlements on the outskirts. Six thousand people are to be housed in such cottages at Norbury, and 42,000 at Tottenham. When the Tottenham improvements are completed there will be a good-sized town there made up entirely of municipal cottages.

The tenements which have been put within these cities have a large number in one building. They are, as it were, flats of two or more rooms, rented at different prices, according to the number of rooms. The cheapest two-roomed flats are to be found in Dublin, where they rent for 50 cents a week; similar quarters in Glasgow cost 80 cents a week; in Liverpool, 85 cents, and in London, a little more than $1 per week. The rents are supposed to be on a basis that will pay the running expenses and furnish a sinking fund which will recoup the city for the cost of the buildings within from fifty to 100 years.

Birmingham's Business.

This city of Birmingham, where I am now writing, has been noted for such experiments. It has erected one set of buildings at a cost of $100,000 which have lodgings for 100 families. There are shops on the ground floor, with tenements above them. The first of these structures was finished in September, 1890, and was at once rented to respectable people at $1.25 per flat per week. Since then cheaper flat buildings have been erected, some of the rents being so low as 75 cents per week.

Birmingham is noted for the number of things which the city owns. It prides itself on being a business city run by business men on business principles. It makes its own gas, provides its own water supply and has public museums, art schools and galleries. It has extensive parks, cricket fields and other pleasure grounds. It has a sewage farm of 1200 acres, which cost $2,000,000. It has public swimming and Turkish baths, and laundries for the poor, where they can have hot water and hot irons for 2 or 3 cents an hour.

It has magnificent city buildings. The council house or the municipal building is one of the finest structures of England. It is a great pile built in the renaissance style in the heart of the city, with a dome rising from its center. The main entrance is at the front, and the building is ornamented with sculpture and mosaic, showing the arts and industries of Birmingham, with a central group representing Britannia reviewing its manufactures.

The interior of the building contains a council chamber, the banqueting hall and magnificent quarters for the Lord Mayor. In it there is also a museum and art gallery and the various city offices.

Another fine building is the town hall, designed after the model of a Roman temple. This is where public meetings are held and where the great city organ plays regularly every week for the benefit of the people.

Right back of this hall is perhaps the only monument

ever erected as memorial to a living man. It is that of the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, who has perhaps done more than any other to advance municipal ownership in the city of Birmingham. The monument bears a medallion bust of Mr. Chamberlain without the eyeglass, and upon it there is an inscription testifying to his services for Birmingham.

Birmingham of the Past.

Indeed, the city of Birmingham has been recreated by Mr. Chamberlain and his associates within the past generation. Before I describe it let me tell you something of the Birmingham of the past. The town has for centuries been the industrial capital of Middle England. It is situated where was once the forest of Arden, the scene of Robin Hood's adventures and of "As You Like It" and others of Shakespeare's plays. It has iron mines and coal mines not far away, and before coal was used for smelting iron the people here made charcoal from the trees of the forest and thus worked their blacksmith and other shops and other house industries.

No one knows when the iron making began, and today there is a vast amount of work that goes on in small factories. The city is now perhaps the chief hardware center of the whole world. It has foundries and shops for making steam engines, heavy machinery and cannon. It makes pins and needles by the tens of millions and steel pens and buttons for all parts of the globe. It has glass works and crystal works, bronze foundries and bridge works, and its gun works are of enormous size. There are 100,000 factory hands in the city, and it is estimated that ten thousand of these are employed in making guns and rifles. The guns are exported to all countries. The works were pushed to their full capacity during our Civil War, when 770,000 guns were shipped to the United States, including a large number which went to help the South.

The Birmingham of Today.

The Birmingham of today is about as large as St. Louis. It has one or two streets as fine as the better streets of St. Louis, and indeed it looks much more like an American city than an English one. The streets are well kept, and notwithstanding the foundries and factories which are scattered here and there upon them everything is remarkably clean.

Birmingham has been called the town of two great streets. Its chief business houses are on these streets, and the buildings have all been put up within the last few years. They are the product of Birmingham's municipal improvement. When Joseph Chamberlain was Mayor the business of the town was congested. There were slums in its heart, and it was Chamberlain who planned to wipe the slums out; to build a great street through them, which should be known as Corporation street, and to widen what is now New street, or, in short, to practically rebuild the business part of the city. This undertaking was begun in 1875 and $8,000,000 was borrowed to carry it out. Inasmuch as the money was needed at once and it would take time to get an act of Parliament authorizing the city to issue bonds Joseph Chamberlain offered to advance $50,000 to the city for the purpose, other Birmingham capitalists did likewise, though in smaller sums, and the work was immediately begun. The property was condemned and bought, the old houses torn down and the land leased on seventy-five year leases for the putting up of new buildings. The leases were so worded that at the end of the seventy-five years the buildings upon the land should revert to the city so that eventually the Birmingham Corporation will practically own the best part of the municipality, and it will then probably be the richest city of the world. The holders of the leases now pay a regular rent to the city, and magnificent structures have taken the places of the old slums.

The Birmingham Arcades.

One of the feaures of the new buildings is a system of arcades which run here and there through them from street to street. These are beautiful structures, roofed with iron and glass, forming a large passageway containing stores as good as you will find in England. The interior walls are of tiles and the fronts of the stores are plate glass.

These arcades are filled with shoppers at the busiest times of the day, and they form a promenade and visiting place for the people. They are extremely light. Indeed, I took some snapshot photographs within them which have come out very well.

In my strolls about the arcades I saw many evidences of the American invasion. One shop was filled with American candy, another had tomato catsup from Philadelphia, sweet pickles and baked beans from Baltimore, and a third jars of apple butter from Pittsburgh and canned soups from Chicago.

The most important sign that met my eye as I came up from the new station to the junction of Corporation street and New street was that of the New York Life Insurance Company, and the next thing I saw was the American flag waving from the third story of a big pink building further down the way, with the words "United States Consulate" on the window behind it. A little later on I walked into the consulate and spent an hour or so there with Marshall Halstead, who is Uncle Sam's Consul and business representative in this industrial section. He was free enough in expressing his opinions about American trade, but said that he could not allow himself to be quoted, as the Birmingham people had become so sensitive on the subject of the American invasion that an interview upon such lines would do more harm than good.

In a City Gas Office.

It was in company with Mr. Halstead that I visited the city gas office in the Council House to learn something about how these corporations manage their gas works. I find that nearly all the cities of England are now gradually buying the gas plants. Two hundred and thirty of them have already done so, and they are extending the service so that the poorest man can have his gas at low cost.

We first entered the gas counting-room, where we found clerks taking in money from the consumers, and from there went on into the salesroom, where all sorts of gas fixtures, from brackets to chandeliers and from gas tips to gas stoves, are sold. The Birmingham Gas Company, which controlled the business when the city decided to own it, had a fixture store and the corporation bought this with the plant. The prices of the fixtures are about the same as in the United States, but the terms of payment are much more lenient. The city will sell you gas fixtures on time, and it will even rent them out for a consideration.

Gas Cookers for a Dollar a Year.

If the Birmingham man does not care to buy a gas stove the city will put in one for him at a rent of 2 cents a week or $1.04 cents a year, or he can have a larger stove for 3 cents per week. A small gas boiler about as big around as a tea plate, with little holes about the edge, is furnished for nothing.

The gas for poor people is largely distributed through penny-in-the-slot meters. These meters are like the ordinary gas meters save that each has a hole in the top. Dropping a penny in the hole opens a valve, which lets out enough gas to run three burners for three hours. The gas can be turned on and off, so that the economical man can burn less and have his lights for perhaps 1 cent per night. The meter is connected also with a gas stove, and I am told that 1 penny will give enough gas to cook a dinner for a family. There are other meters so arranged that you can put a shilling in the slot and get a proportionately larger amount of gas. These meters are used to some extent by the better class families. I noticed especially that all the flexible connecting tubes in this gas office were of American make, and the manager told me that the city bought all such supplies from the United States.

Birmingham, Eng.

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DEER WAS EXEMPT.

NO LAWS MADE TO CONTROL HIS ACTION AND COMPEL HIM TO FORSAKE CIVILIZATION.

[Boston Globe:] Myron W. Whitney, the famous baseo, has a deer. He came into possession of it contrary to the law of Massachusetts.

Yet Mr. Whitney is not a law breaker. The deer is the culprit, and only its tender years can be pleaded in extenuation. It was not old enough to know better, and in the absence of a State reform school for young deer Mr. Whitney has permitted the offender to stay with him.

Mr. Whitney's connection with this complicated case began at the hunting and fishing lodge of his son, Myron W. Whitney, Jr., at South Sandwich, where, attracted one morning by the barking of some dogs, he found a little deer in the dooryard, suffering from ugly wounds and almost exhausted by fright. In a spirit of compassion Mr. Whitney rescued the poor fugitive from its pursuers, placed it in the stable, beyond harm's reach, and summoned a veterinary to attend it.

It may be proper, if trite, to remark at this point the acquaintance thus begun soon ripened into friendship. Indeed, the deer has so completely won Mr. Whitney's confidence with its caresses that it has developed the guilty practice of picking his pockets of any nuts or bonbons that it may find in them, meanwhile resting its fore paws on his shoulders and looking into his face with fond and tender eyes.

The statutes of Massachusetts in such cases made and provided stipulate a fine of $100 for "killing" or "taking" a deer in Barnstable county, and, in his respect for law, Mr. Whitney sought the advice of the lawful authorities. Those gentlemen at once notified him that he must restore the deer to its native freedom, because even his possession of it would be regarded as sufficient evidence of a violation of the law.

But Mr. Whitney felt sure that the animal, so young and now so tame, could not defend itself from dogs, and, if set free, never would live to enjoy its inalienable right to liberty. In other words he did not believe that it was prepared for self-government. Under these circumstances if he turned it out he would comply with the game law, but at the same time he would incur the penalties of the law forbidding cruelty to animals.

From these two dilemmas another appeal was made to the officials, and their final ruling was that while the law peremptorily forbade him to keep the deer, there was no law forbidding the deer to stay with him. He must, therefore, release the deer, but he was assured that the commonwealth of Massachusetts was powerless to compel the deer to go.

Mr. Whitney scrupulously complied with this sage counsel. He led the deer to an open gate. There he pointed the way of freedom with one hand while holding in the other a piece of candy, and said, "You are free to go, if you please." The deer lost not a minute in choosing the candy in preference to liberty, and thus Mr. Whitney satisfied the law's demands and retained the companionship of his waif of the woods.

AT THE PICNIC.

The Superintendent: Now, children, why do we love to go to the beautiful parks? What do we find there that is always fresher than it is in the city?

Truthful Tommy (with cheerful promptness:) Popcorn, sir!—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A DANGEROUS POSSIBILITY.

"It makes me so glad," she said, "that few kings nowadays have the right to put their subjects to death without first giving them a trial."

"Yes," he replied, "it is rather a good thing, but there's no telling how soon the kings may go back to the old way of doing things by providing themselves with automobiles."—[Chicago Record-Herald.

FARMER STEBBINS AT THE FAIR.

Contributed by Will Carleton.

I.

They brought the biggest oxen that you ever, ever saw,
They fed 'em an' they combed 'em in a manner new to me;
They stood 'em up together like a row of checker-cuts
Fur to play a game o' primiums fur some ribbins on their horns.
Mac was there, an' Jack was there,
Si was there, an' I was there,
An' vowed that bulls of Bashan, or of any town or station,
Couldn't match us what was doin' in the bellowin' at the mcoln',
That was floatin' through the air, at the Cobb County Fair.

II.

They brought the biggest roosters that had ever ever crowed,
An' the hens that cackled loudest when you met 'em in the road,
An' the butter that is yellerest when you yank it from the churn,
An' the cheese that when you bite it gives your teeth the most concern.
Sal was there, her gal was there,
And Lu was there, an' Sue was there,
Fan was there, an' Ann was there,
An' the Sarys an' the Marys, with selections from the dairies,
While of eggs the finest pickin's—Natur's vain attempts at chickens,
There was plenty an' to spare, at the Cobb County Fair.

III.

They brought the sleekest hosses that we'd ever seen yet,
An' they trotted 'em an' run 'em, an' forbid the follerin' bet;
As is oft in human natur', in that case it did befall
That the one we tuk fur smartest was the slowest of 'em all.
Than, he guessed, an' Dan, he guessed,
An' Sim computed, an' Jim computed,
An' Lo, he wagered, an' Jo, he wagered,
U-ry bet, an' I bet,
An' twan't what you'd be seekin' in a church trustee or deakin;
An' we didn't do any winnin' that was big enough to be sinnin';
But we couldn't take a dare, at the Cobb County Fair.

IV.

They got a pig an' greased it, though I think 'twould run without,
An' whoever grabbed an' held it, 'twould be his, beyond a doubt.
So we neighbors 'greed to try it, jest to show what we could do,
An' to salt it in our barrels fur to help the year through.
Smalley grabbed it, an' Hawley grabbed it,
An' Whaley missed it, an' Bailey missed it,
Lafe Calkins clutched it, Sam Hawkins clutched it,
Abe Marson fell over it, Frank Jackson fell over it,
Jim Fry rolled under it, an' I rolled under it;
But it shifted its position sleek as any polertician,
An' where'er we flung our mettle, there the grease appeared to settle;
So we suffered wear an' tear, at the Cobb County Fair.

V.

There come the finest maidens you would notice any day,
An' I didn't take the trouble fur to look the other way;
E'en a nettle or a thistle, if possessed of human power,
Wouldn't turn their eyes a minute from a sweet of bloomin' flower.
Taller gals an' smaller gals,
Comely gals an' humly gals,
Giddy gals an' stiddy gals,
Gold-made gals an' old maid gals,
Blue-eyed gals an' true-eyed gals,
Spread-haired gals an' red-haired gals—
All a-losin' of their mothers, an' a-goin' round with others,
Walkin', runnin', flirtin', dancin', an' invar'ably entrancin':
'Twas excitement to be there at the Cobb County Fair.

VI.

I took some fall pippins, big as ever tempted Eve,
An' they tempted everybody that beheld 'em, I believe;
No, the jedges didn't jedge 'em, an' they've never jedged 'em yet:
For before they come acrost 'em, ev'ry single one was et!
Lon et 'em, an' John et 'em,
An' Grace et 'em, an' Ace et 'em,
An' Horner et 'em, an' Warner et 'em,
Old Phoebe et 'em, Bill Beebe et 'em,
The Ryans et 'em, th' O'Briens et 'em,
The Sloanses et 'em, the Joneses et 'em,
Tom Griggs et 'em, an' the pigs et 'em:
There was ev'rybody chankin', without e'en a sign of thankin';
An' I driv home a-rippin', 'thout a primium or a prize,
An' a mighty little share of the Cobb County Fair.

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OVERTAKEN.

Raynor: This fortune telling business is all humbug. One of these professors of palmistry told me a little while ago to look out for a short blonde man.

Shyne: I don't know about it's being all humbug. I'm blonde, and I'm short. Lend me a ten, old fellow, will you?—[Chicago Tribune.

WHITE RE

A MYSTERY SOLVED BUREAU OF ET

From a Special C

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25. more scarce than a wh a white red man. The been collecting photographs of gist J. Walter Fewkes, recentl region of the far Southwest, h ten of them. They seem to be of Arizona and New Mexico.

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WHITE RED MEN.

A MYSTERY SOLVED BY GOVERNMENT BUREAU OF ETHNOLOGY.

From a Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—There is one anomaly more scarce than a white blackbird and this is a white red man. The Bureau of Ethnology has been collecting photographs of these freaks and Ethnologist J. Walter Fewkes, recently detailed in the Pueblo region of the far Southwest, has come in contact with ten of them. They seem to be peculiar to the Pueblos of Arizona and New Mexico.

These white red men are full-blood Indians, yet their skin is as white as the driven snow, their hair, eyebrows and lashes yellowish, their eyes pink. Their eyes are very weak; are always squinting and blinking. Their skin is so tender that they have to daub it thickly with paint, as a protection against the semi-tropical sun. Yet the sun parches their lips, nostrils and the edges of their eyes and these become so sore in summer that they bleed.

Dr. Fewkes asked the Pueblos of the Moqui reservation why these ten of their number were white. This is how they explained the anomaly: In their religious ceremonials are used prayer sticks, some white and some painted with other colors. If a woman deviates from the prescribed pattern when making her prayer stick a child born to her soon afterward will be white. These people contend that the reason why no such freaks are found outside the Pueblo stock is that no other Indians worship with the white prayer stick.

More Ancient Theory.

But there is a more ancient theory. In 1791 the Rev. John Williams published in London a learned treatise in which he stated that there were in America white Indians in some far western place, many days' journey beyond the Mississippi. Here they dwelt in houses built of stone. They cultivated the ground for food instead of hunting for the wild beasts of the field, the birds of the air and the fishes of the waters under the earth. This description fits the Pueblos better than it does any other peoples.

It was Dr. Williams's theory that white men had discovered the southern part of North America before the advent of Columbus. The purpose of his book was to enlist popular support of an ethnological expedition to be sent into the wilds west of the Ohio and Mississippi and he hoped to take the wind from the sails of the Spaniards who boasted that it was their enterprise which placed the first white foot upon the sands of the New World. Now Dr. Williams made deep and tireless researches and he came to some interesting conclusions, which were these:

Discovered America In 1170.

In 1170 dissensions arose between three brothers who inherited the kingdom of North Wales, through the death of their father. Being of a nature which was loath to seek trouble—a phenomenal nature for his day—the youngest of this triumvirate, one Prince Madoc (or Madog,) then commander-in-chief of the Welsh navy, gathered his vessels and men together and went sailing out into the west, leaving Ireland on his right hand. The Welsh bards sang of this adventure and they further put to music a tale that gentle Prince Madoc, in the course of time, returned to Wales with glowing accounts of his discovery of a distant land, fair and fertile, but thinly populated. Believing even in this early day that westward the course of empire was destined to take its way, this early Prince of Wales gathered together an even more considerable force of his subjects and sailed away again, his purpose being to return to this fair land, there to plant an empire where no older brothers might share the honors and revenues of state.

Three centuries rolled on and no one had heard more of Prince Madoc's fate by the time Columbus took the far westward path with his Spanish fleet. The Welsh bards continued to sing of their bonnie Prince, but by the time their song became inscribed and fell into the hands of Dr. Williams its details were so meager that no definite evidence as to where the Welsh admiral made his advent into the New World could be obtained.

White Indians Spoke Welsh.

The white Indians of America convinced Dr. Williams that the Prince Madoc theory was correct and that these yellow-haired, pale faces found scattered among isolated red men were none others than descendants of that victim of the brothers' brawl of 1170. These white Indians, he contended, wrote and spoke the Welsh language and conversed intelligently with certain Welshmen who encountered them at various times, even before the winning of our great West.

In the possession of the white Indians was said to be a book which they treasured with much veneration, although they and their Welsh visitors were unable to translate it. This Dr. Williams supposed to have been a manuscript copy of the Bible written in the Welsh language, but with Greek characters. The Welsh had been converted to Christianity before Madoc sailed away from his native land.

A quarter century ago J. H. Beadle, a newspaper correspondent, visited the Pueblos of Zuni, N. M., and found the Indians there to be in possession of a book which they could not read, but which they held in extraordinary veneration. And some theorists have supposed that this was the book known to Dr. Williams in far away England over a century ago. Even before this, one Rimington, an Englishman, is said to have met a number of white Indians at a native fair held at the forks of the Ohio. These freaks he said came from some remote region beyond the Mississippi, and he asserted that one Jack Hughes, his companion, knew them at once as the Welsh Indians, by which name they were also called by the frontiersmen. Hughes is alleged to have talked to these mysterious people in Welsh and to have acted as interpreter between them and the other people in Rimington's party. Their dress was alleged to be somewhat similar to that of Europeans, being a kind of trousers, coats with sleeves and hats trimmed with small and very beautiful feathers.

Pronounced Welsh by Mormons.

In addition to the ten white Indians at Moqui, there are seven at Zuni, about a hundred miles east, and several more scattered among the pueblo villages along the Rio Grande and its tributaries in New Mexico. Dr. Fewkes approximates that the proportion of these freaks among the Moquis alone is about five to the thousand.

Something like forty years ago, according to Dr. Fewkes, the Mormons tried to convert the Moquis. They took with them a Welshman, who claimed to speak his native tongue with that tribe, and for a long time the Moquis were supposed to be Welsh. This story started somewhere in North Carolina and spread across the continent to the Pacific. Humboldt, about 1850, told of white-bearded Indians in the southern part of Virginia, and Dr. Williams, in his book, located some white Indians among the Tuscaroras, Paducahs and Pawnees. Others were seen by engineers who, in 1853, were conducting the Pacific Railroad surveys along the thirty-fifth parallel.

Dr. Fewkes's Explanation.

Dr. Fewkes's explanation of this strange anomaly is that the centuries of close intermarriage among the Pueblos has produced a state of albinism. Experiments with rabbits have indicated that very close interbreeding will produce white animals with pink eyes from colored stock. Although the proportion five to the thousand found among the Moquis alone is very large for albinism, the children of these albino Indians are normal, as a rule. So far as albinos in general are concerned, it has been proven that heredity plays no part in a number of cases, while it appears to have an appreciable influence in others. There is on record a family of Caucasians in which six out of seven were albinos. In one family the grandfather was an albino, the parents were normal, but the grandchild inherited the peculiarity. In the case of the so-called Cape May albinos the mother and father were negroes. Of the children three were black and three white. They were born in the following order: Two consecutive black boys, two consecutive white girls, one black girl, one white boy. In Edinburgh there was another family of seven children who were alternately white and black.

No Social Ostracism.

The white Indians among the Pueblos suffer no ostracism from their people, as do the albinos of Africa. In fact, many of the African tribes despise and ill-treat those of their kind afflicted with the lack of pigment. Some albino negroes have been noted to have white hair, flaxen lashes, perfectly white skin, but blue, rather than pink, eyes. But these blue eyes have been described as having red pupils.

It has been contended by some observers of the white Indians that there is no more evidence to support the theory that they are albinos than the other that they are descendants of the Welsh pioneers. But those who have studied them carefully have noted that they possess the prime characteristics of the albino in general. One of these characteristics is the weakness of their eyes, due to absence of pigment. The typical albino keeps his eyes three-quarters closed.

White Indians are seldom seen in full daylight. They remain indoors, as a rule, until the sun is low. This seclusion is due not to lack of sociability, but to the pain suffered both by the eyes and skin during exposure to the sun. This fact that they remain in the dark has been one element in the mystery with which travelers have endeavored to surround them. When actually seen in the bright light they do not impress the stranger as true albinos for two reasons. The prime one is that they allow their skin and hair to accumulate a generous film of dirt between washings—a characteristic not peculiar to them as apart from Indians in general. Administer a generous bath and a vigorous shampoo to one of these so-called Welsh Indians and you have as perfect a type of albino as ever was admired by the side show habitue. The second reason, already suggested, is that they daub cosmetics upon their faces. This they do, not in a spirit of vanity, Dr. Fewkes thinks, but as an insurance of comfort. In all respects save pigment the white Indians of the Pueblo country are red Indians and one of the surprises which they inspire is that none has so far been tempted to add himself to the already long list of side show talent.

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, JR.

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GROUP OF WHITE PUEBLO INDIANS—ALL FULL BLOOD.

PROFESSIONAL COUPLE-BEGGARS.

Some interesting details from the registers of certain irregular marriges which were celebrated in Dublin by unlicensed clergymen, professionally known as "couple beggars," in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, are published in the recently issued report of the deputy keeper of the public records. Such clandestine marriages were at one time common enough in London, and the mere mention of them recalls memories of the Fleet and King's Bench prisons, May Fair, the Mint, and other centers where these mock ceremonies were wont to take place. Some of the entries in the Dublin registers afford a curious insight into the efforts which were made to insure secrecy, as to the condition of the persons who resorted to these notorious "couple beggars." For instance, in several cases the identity of the female is veiled beneath the words, "to another," while in other asterisks take the place of letters. There are also such entries as "names erased by mutual consent," while as to the character of the parties the following notes in the registers are not without interest: "Due 1s 6d, the bride absconded without paying." "This party stole a ring." "Stole my boots." "Half-crown bad," and "Behaved in a very unsuitable manner, and were not married by me."—[London Leader.

ART TREASURES FOR PARIS.

The city of Paris has just inherited the wonderful art treasures of the late M. Auguste Dutuit of Rouen. So announced M. Paul Escudier, President of the Municipal Council, to his colleagues amid the greatest enthusiasm, and the enthusiasm increased when M. Escudier enumerated some of the treasures.

It took M. Dutuit, his two brothers and sister, sixty years to complete their collection, and so engrossed was the sister in the work that she refused all offers of marriage. All four worked and worked, and were splendidly rewarded. For, among other treasures, is the finest portrait ever painted by Rembrandt, a Bible printed in 1462 (valued at £6000) is another "clou," and the catalogue advertises any number of rare coins and bronzes and medals that will excite the envy of antiquarians.

In spite if his wealth, M. Dutuit became miserly in later years. He is said to have quarreled with his servant over a sou, and took to eating his meals in the kitchen. Also, he had a strange fear that the city of Paris would not accept his legacy, and gave orders that, in that event, his collection should be offered to Rome.—[London Leader.

EASY TO CRITICISE.

"It is easy to sit in the sunshine
And talk to the man in the shade."
It is easy to float in a well-trimmed boat
And point out the places to wade.

But once we pass into the shadows,
We murmur and fret and frown,
And our length from the bank we shout for a plank,
Or throw up our hands and go down.

It is easy to sit in your carriage
And counsel the man on foot;
But get down and walk and you'll change your talk
As you feel the peg in your boot.

It is easy to tell the toiler
How best he can carry his pack;
But no one can rate a burden's weight
Until it has been on his back.

The up-curled mouth of pleasure
Can preach of sorrow's worth;
But give it a sip, and a wryer lip
Was never made on earth.

—[Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

BUTTON-MAKER BOEPLE.

THE INDUSTRY HE ESTABLISHED IN MUSCATINE, IOWA.

From a Special Correspondent.

MUSCATINE (Iowa) Aug. 25.—When Bishop Berkeley gave utterance to the famous remark, "Westward the course of empire takes its way," it is hardly possible that the far-seeing divine realized the great extent to which his prophecy would be fulfilled. In the matter of the manufacture of pearl buttons the center of activity has shifted from the China Sea to the river towns of the Mississippi section. Altogether unknown is this region a dozen years ago, this industry has grown to such proportions that it now employs the services of thousands of people, and the output has become so great that it materially affects the button market of the world.

One day about twelve years ago a German button maker of the name of Boeple wandered into Muscatine from the old country. He saw for the first time the mussel shells of the Mississippi River. He examined them closely and expressed the opinion that they were good material for buttons. Up to this time soft water shells were considered impracticable for any such use, and authorities on the subject were naturally skeptical in regard to Boeple's opinion of their usefulness. He persisted in claiming that the "niggerhead" mussel from the waters of the Mississippi River would make, if properly handled and finished, the finest pearl buttons yet produced. He took some specimens to the factories at Waterbury, Ct., and after considerable experimenting one concern there determined that with some changes in their machinery the shell of the strange mussel from the "great father of waters" would make a button to compete with the best of those from other parts of the world.

The Beginning at Muscatine.

At this time the raw material for the button factories of this country was coming all the way from the China Sea, so the great advantage of finding a shell at home that would answer the purpose can be readily understood. First one concern and then another began to use the Mississippi shell, until the foreign one was almost abandoned. In the beginning the shells were shipped East in the rough and prepared for use after their arrival there, but the freight rates were so high that one enterprising firm soon shipped that part of its machinery which makes the "blanks" out to Muscatine, and, what generally results when some pioneer leads the way to a good thing, others soon profited by the example and came also. Local capitalists were not slow in recognizing the possibilities of the new business and the advantages that might be theirs on account of operating altogether on the ground, so, from this beginning, the industry has spread both up and down the river until almost every town of any importance from St. Paul, Minn., to Alton, Ill., is now engaged in some form of the industry.

There are forty or fifty varieties of soft clams which belong to the mussel family, but none of these are so desirable as the specie known as the "niggerhead." Great care has to be exercised in the selection of their shells. Some will be of a pretty creamy tint that cuts well and would be supposed to make a fine button, but when it is finished it is likely to streak. If it does not turn that way there will be no sameness to the tint, so that on the whole it is not desirable and is very seldom used. Some kinds will be too brittle to be put through the machines. Others will be too thin, and still others too thick.

How and Where Found.

The mussels lay in beds on the bottom of the river with their shells slightly open. As the water runs through the open shell the tentacles catch and retain the food particles upon which they thrive. If too much sand or mud settles down upon a bed it kills the mussels. There are many instances on record where great beds of dead ones have been found whose destruction was attributed to the deposit upon them. The fact that few mussels are found in the Mississippi below the point where the muddy Missouri empties into it, is explained by this cause. Authorities differ upon the question of whether mussels move or not, except as the water washes them or they fasten onto some moving object that touches them, but the fact that sand and mud deposits kill them seem to establish their inability to move without assistance.

How They are Caught.

The manner of catching the mussels is an interesting procedure. A fisherman equips himself with what is known to the clan as a "John boat." This is a flatboat on the order of a scow, about twenty feet long and three and one-half feet wide. Upon the inside of the boat are placed eight uprights, which are between three and four feet high and have crotched tops. Four of the uprights are placed on each side of the boat at just enough distance apart to accommodate the four ten-foot pieces of inch gas pipe that rest upon them. To each of the gas pipes is attached twenty four-foot stagons, similar to those used on an ordinary trot line, and each stagon has four hooks with four prongs. On the back of the boat there is an awkward arrangement on the order of a rudder, which is called in different places "mule," "water sail" or "drift board." A more clumsy or ungainly craft could not be imagined. It is heavy and unwieldly, but the average fisherman is brawny, and he goes out in his "John boat" with as much confidence as if it were the finest craft afloat. Once in the stream he casts his gas pipes, one by one. As the hooks drag along the bottom of the river they come in contact with the open shells of the mussels, which immediately close up on them. Thus attached they are brought to the surface and taken off. The distance the hooks are dragged each time depends altogether on the thickness of the bed, and varies from three boat lengths to an eighth of a mile. The number of mussels brought up each time ranges from forty to seventy, although there are instances where the beds were particularly thick that over 100 were brought up at a single haul.

Lots of 'Em in Arkansas.

The rivers of Arkansas are said to be so thick with mussel beds that they crop out of the water when it is low. The men put on rubber boots and shovel the shell into the boats. In the Upper Mississippi district shells are quoted in car lots, ranging from fifteen to thirty tons in weight, but the Arkansas dealers have astounded everybody in the business by sending out quotations on 500-ton lots and promptly filling the orders sent them. If they continue to do this the fame of the Arkansas mussel will soon travel very far.

The men sell the mussels to the button factory operators at so much per 100 pounds. The wages they make depends up their diligence and the luck they meet with in getting in a thick bed, but range from $1.50 to $5 per day. There is one big mussel bed near Canton, Mo., about eight miles in length. There is plenty of shell all the way from Hannibal to Grafton, but it is more scattering. Before the shells are ready for the button makers the mussels first have to be boiled in order to reparate the meat from the shell. For this purpose a large pan is used. Eighteen gallons of hot water are poured over 1400 pounds of mussels and allowed to boil for fifteen minutes, at the end of which time the meat and shell separate easily.

The process of making the shells into buttons is interesting. The shells are first cut up into blanks the exact size the buttons are going to be; then they go to the grinder, a machine which grinds the black back off of them; after that to the facing machine, which cuts the face on them; next to the backer, which bevels the back; then to the drill, which puts in the eye holes; from here they go to the polishing-room, where the glossy finish is put upon them; after that they are sorted, put on cards, and boxed up.

A great many of the factories do not make the complete button, only doing the preliminary work. Such places are called "blank factories." Muscatine is where the industry originated and where it has flourished to the greatest extent. There are about forty factories there and the amount paid out weekly in wages is $10,000. There are factories in Davenport, Fort Madison, Burlington, Quincy, LaGrange, Canton, and many other points.

Millions Made Daily.

The industry has developed to such proportions that many thousands of people are employed and millions of buttons are turned out daily. The button market of the world has been affected by the Mississippi shell to such an extent that prices are now fully 75 per cent. cheaper than they were a few years ago.

In fact, things are going at such a rapid pace that unless something is done soon the mussel fishing industry will be entirely destroyed. The beds were thought to be practically inexhaustible at first, but they have been dragged over so constantly and so carelessly that many of the mussels have been killed by the rough way in which the men have sought them. Again, there has been no attention paid to the season for spawning, and if that sort of thing is kept up long the mussels will soon be extinct. Several bills have been introduced in Congress to regulate matters, but they did not pass.

There is an added interest in the business of mussel fishing on account of the likelihood of finding pearls. It is not an uncommon thing for a fisherman to find a pearl valued at $100, and one lucky fellow found a beauty which sold for $5000. Every follower of the business has a little bottle filled with specimens, which eventually find their way to the finisher and the market from the professional buyers who travel up and down the great river.

After the shells have had the button blanks sawed out of them they are used to make walks around residences and they serve admirably for this purpose. In other localities they have been used successfully for making roads, notably in New Orleans and Galveston. A new use to which the discarded shells are now being put is in the manufacture of strings of beads, such as rosaries for sacred use, and also for the purpose of feminine ornamentation. Experiments are being made in the way of grinding the shells into dust and afterward manufacturing small articles from the composition thus obtained.

History of the Button.

Button making was introduced into the United States in 1855, all the material used in their manufacture being secured from abroad, and allowed to enter our ports free of duty. The center of the industry has always been in the East until recently. Buttons were originally made of metal, and were as much for ornamental purposes as to hold the garments of the wearer in place. In the old countries the dandies used to adorn themselves with innumerable buttons, but it seems for purposes of adornment they have never appealed to the practical mind of the American. The only buttons on the clothes of civilized men which have no use are the small ones on the end of the coat sleeves. There is a tradition in connection with these that few people know about. A resourceful King put buttons on the sleeves of his soldiers' coats to prevent them from wiping their noses on them. That was long ago. When handkerchiefs came into vogue, the tailor began gradually to reduce the number of buttons on the coat sleeves until now there are but two, and these, for several centuries, have had no purpose other than ornamentation.

Since buttons came into use the changes they have undergone have been very numerous. They have been at one time or another made of almost every conceivable sort of substance. Wood, glass, brass, iron, porcelain, bone, ivory, horn and mother of pearl have all been used in their turn, and now comes the unpretentious "niggerhead" mussel of the Mississippi, heretofore considered the least of its kind, whose sole claim to usefulness was the rather inglorious distinction of being good fish bait. From a low estate it has come up to great things. It has drawn to the Middle West an industry that is nearly four centuries old, and made itself the leading factor in the button market of the world.

FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

A FEW LEGAL PROBLEMS.

An interesting story is being told of "Jim" Younger. It is said that when the bandit was sick in the Minnesota Penitentiary, a daughter of one of the deputy wardens prepared delicacies for him. "Jim" fell in love with her, and when he was paroled secured her consent to marry him. Her parents at first objected, but finally yielded. When "Jim" went to get a license, however, the official to whom he applied told him that in the eyes of the law he was a dead man, and that he couldn't issue a license to a corpse. "Jim" investigated and found, it is said, that the official's construction of the laws of Minnesota is correct. He can be legally restored to life only by a pardon, and past experience teaches him this is a very difficult thing to get. It looks, therefore, as though he and his sweetheart will have to forego the felicities of matrimony. A Southern Missouri paper inquires what would be done with a man who should kill Younger. "In the eyes of the law he is dead," it reasons. "It would be absurd to try a man for killing another man who was already dead." Perhaps the murderer would be technically a ghoul and would be prosecuted for grave robbery. The fine logic of the law leads to strange conclusions sometimes.—[Kansas City Journal.

COULDN'T HELP IT.

"Did you ever take an oath?" asked the judge.

"Wance only, Y'ur Honor," replied the witness. "Big Moike shwore at me from the top of a sivin-shtory buildin', and I couldn't lave me team t' git at him, so I had to take it."—[Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

EQUINE DENT

HOW THE UP-TO-DATE HIS TEETH CARE

By a Special Cor

A WOMAN of Elizabeth, N. J., diamond set in one of its fro the country there are dogs a mouths reveal bridge work, gold c amples of good dentistry. But th of horses is new and rare. Yet, n as it is, already a number of thoro gone it; and in the stables of the York, Philadelphia, and Chicago they smile, show glittering gold tee

It is said that a high-stepper of stables, in New York, was the firs to have a tooth filled. That was animal had fallen, and one of his broken off. The incisors are the fr no purpose in the mastication of f ping up of grass, in grazing, they high-stepper's mouth, after his fal could not graze. Therefore his phys as an experiment, the tooth be bu size with an aluminum filling. Th it would have been done with a h experiment was a success. The hors his. The tooth lasted him till his

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An operation in horse dentistry i tions.

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DRILLING A TOOTH WITH EL

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On her arrival in Philadelphia she stall, and in the passageway outs grooms placed quickly a table lade struments—a dazzling array of nicke

Then a young surgeon in a white took up one of the instruments. It h and it had four bars of nickel, wer which crossed one another so as to fo that grew, by the turning of a screw

"This is a speculum," the surgeon to the proper size. It fitted upon h held her mouth wide open, affording that lay within. A groom took hold handle with one hand, and of the the other, and the surgeon examined

"A splinter must come off here," h up an instrument two feet long, with cutting edges that were saw-lik ter, and, on being applied to the to the splinter as though it had been ch

Among the silver glitter of the den the table an electric battery buzzed. to one of its wires a drill; and instan upon the end of the drill began to re rent's force as fast as a circular saw drill to the tooth. With a humming way through the torn enamel, making quite regular and smooth.

The surgeon cleansed the tooth th air blown from a syringe. Then he to

...hington. In this way it ex... obtain large appropriations ... government to be divided ... rata basis among the va... of two or more different styles of plays run on in succession, three or four days being thus occupied in the one series of productions. This is with a view of ... Gentle, Healing, Soothing ... nal Cutting of

EQUINE DENTISTRY.

HOW THE UP-TO-DATE HORSE HAS HIS TEETH CARED FOR.

By a Special Contributor.

A WOMAN of Elizabeth, N. J., has a poodle with a diamond set in one of its front teeth, and all over the country there are dogs and cats whose open mouths reveal bridge work, gold crowns and other examples of good dentistry. But the filling of the teeth of horses is new and rare. Yet, new as it is, and rare as it is, already a number of thoroughbreds have undergone it; and in the stables of the millionaires of New York, Philadelphia, and Chicago many horses, when they smile, show glittering gold teeth.

It is said that a high-stepper of the W. C. Whitney stable, in New York, was the first horse in the world to have a tooth filled. That was five years ago. The animal had fallen, and one of his incisors had been broken off. The incisors are the front teeth; they serve no purpose in the mastication of food, but in the clipping up of grass, in grazing, they are invaluable. The high-stepper's mouth, after his fall, was sore, and he could not graze. Therefore his physician suggested that, as an experiment, the tooth be built up to its proper size with an aluminum filling. This was done, just as it would have been done with a human being, and the experiment was a success. The horse had no more trouble. The tooth lasted him till his death.

And yet, somehow, advanced dentistry was not generally applied to horses until two years ago. Then Dr. John J. Maher of Philadelphia took it up, and his success in a rapid sequence of over one hundred cases soon demonstrated to the veterinary surgeons of the country that a new factor of great benefit had been added to their profession. It is now admitted everywhere that the filling and crowning of horses' teeth is a good thing.

An operation in horse dentistry is interesting to witness.

A slim bay mare, a trotter worth $3000, came from New York to Dr. Maher's to have a front tooth filled,

DRILLING A TOOTH WITH ELECTRIC DRILL.

on a July morning. She had broken the tooth against her manger. Its jagged edge cut her mouth, and she could not eat for pain. The filling, without any suffering on her part, was accomplished in less than an hour, and in the afternoon the little mare, quite well again, boarded her private box car and went home.

On her arrival in Philadelphia she was put in a box stall, and in the passageway outside her door two grooms placed quickly a table laden with dental instruments—a dazzling array of nickel-plated tools.

Then a young surgeon in a white coat appeared. He took up one of the instruments. It had an ebony handle, and it had four bars of nickel, working on a ratchet, which crossed one another so as to form a hollow square that grew, by the turning of a screw, little or big.

"This is a speculum," the surgeon said, and he set it to the proper size. It fitted upon her back teeth, and held her mouth wide open, affording a good view of all that lay within. A groom took hold of the speculum's handle with one hand, and of the mare's tongue with the other, and the surgeon examined the broken tooth.

"A splinter must come off here," he said, and he took up an instrument two feet long, scissor-shaped, and with cutting edges that were saw-like. This was a cutter, and, on being applied to the tooth, it snapped off the splinter as though it had been chalk.

Among the silver glitter of the dental instruments on the table an electric battery buzzed. The surgeon fixed in one of its wires a drill, and instantly a burr of steel upon the end of the drill began to revolve with the current's force as fast as a circular saw. He applied the drill to the tooth. With a humming sound it dug its way through the torn enamel, making it, in a moment, quite regular and smooth.

The surgeon cleansed the tooth thoroughly with hot air blown from a syringe. Then he took up in a forceps a morsel of dental gold. This malleable metal he pounded tight into the cavity, and added more and more to it, molding the gold as it grew, till finally the tooth had regained its proper size and shape. It was then filed smooth and polished to a taking brilliance, and the operation was over. It had lasted less than an hour. The groom removed the speculum, and the mare, who had suffered no pain, whinnied a little, and took a deep drink of water. Afterward she ate, for the first time since the accident, a hearty meal.

The filling and crowning of the teeth of horses are done with aluminum and amalgam, as well as with gold. The operation varies in cost from $5 up into the hundreds, for to fill a back, or molar, equine tooth requires sometimes a great deal of gold, since these teeth are an inch broad and three inches long.

The teeth of horses come to require filling from fractures that are the result of blows or falls; from ill-fitting bits; and, sometimes, but rarely, from decay. It is usually first discovered that a horse has a dental trouble on account of some unwonted, sidelong carriage of its head. A later symptom, if the first one is so slight as to escape notice, may appear in the animal's refusal of food—on account of the pain it costs him to chew, or in his illness, due to the food's insufficient mastication. Filing and cutting serve to correct many equine ailments of the teeth, but there are other far-reaching ills which only filling and crowning destroy.

Bewildering is the array of dental instruments that the well-equipped veterinary surgeon must have today. They number, in fact, over fifty. For a horse's teeth are always growing, and therefore they require much more attention than a man's, which cease to grow while he is still a boy. A list follows of the instruments that are most important:

The speculum—for giving a good view of the interior of the mouth.

The electric battery—which supplies the power for drilling into the enamel.

The French chisel—a steel instrument three feet long, with a handle that slides like a piston rod, which cuts off the edges of teeth, affording, by the vigorous pushing of its moving handle against its stationary blade, great power.

The tooth cutters—a great number of cutting instruments of different shapes and sizes, to fit the different teeth in the horse's head, which correct abnormal and injurious dental growths.

The floats—files, with long handles, that smooth down the rough edges of the teeth.

The forceps and extractors—an assortment of instruments of twenty sizes and shapes, that are used in the pulling of teeth, or in the application of dental dressings, or in the removal of foreign particles.

The bone forceps—which cut away diseased bone.

The bone curettes—which scrape diseased bone.

The trephine—which removes firmly-imbedded teeth by the trephining operation.

W. B. T.

THE PORCELAIN GOD.

AND THE SACRIFICE THAT BROUGHT SUCCESS TO TING WU.

By a Special Contributor.

THE Sign of the Zodiac was in Aries, and the equinoctial wind sent drifts of sand against the little building where Ting Wu was watching the glowing charcoal as it sent one curling tongue of flame after another against the oven, where a vase was being fired.

To him this vase was an all in all. It was not only the result of many days of his best effort, but it represented the success or failure of a lifetime. Many times before had he as carefully sifted his kaolin, and molded it upon his wheel; many times before had he wrought tirelessly, in a vain attempt to produce something which he deemed worthy of his family name. But either his colors would turn to ashen gray in the oven, or the fierce heat would cause his clay to wrinkle and warp like the skin of dried fruit. His courage, however, failed not, and this last effort was made with so much more knowledge of the minutiae of the work that he was full of hope.

Seventy times seven had he patiently sifted his clay through the silken sieves; seventy times seven, and five times more, had he kneaded the paste with tireless hands, and when it had become so pliable that it yielded to his slightest finger touch, he had molded it upon his wheel until its shape was rounded like the shape of a beautiful swan.

For color, he had used the daintiest that his soul could feel, softest bloom of the rose; faintest blue of the sky after rain; the evanescent green of the chameleon; the gray of a purling stream. All—all had been most toilfully and patiently done, and now the crucial test of the heated oven was nearly finished. For seven days and nights had the fire burned, and upon the result of his supreme effort would be known.

At his right stood the family shrine, where burned, unceasingly, incense to his ancestral tombs, while in a little niche on his left stood a corpulent and fierce-eyed porcelain idol.

All his ancestors had belonged to the potters' guild, and had paid most humble reverence to the God of Porcelain, and all had reared sons to do honor to their hereditary profession. So it was bred in the bone of Ting Wu to try to outdo anything that his family had yet accomplished. Nothing short of a masterpiece would satisfy him, and to that end he had labored with untiring zeal.

"The task is well nigh accomplished," he said to his faithful servant, Ah Gee, "and I would be left alone to see the final result."

So saying, he closed the door, and as soon as the sound of departing footsteps had died away, he prostrated himself before the Porcelain God, and poured out his soul in prayer.

"O, thou Spirit of Porcelain, teach thy miserable servant how to lend his soul to the dead clay! Teach him to cause it to glow with the luminous grace of living things! Unless thou assist me, how shall the miracle of color and the miracle of shape be wrought in my work? O, thou great molder, who turnest off suns and moons, hear my prayer, and lend me the knowledge whereby I may make porcelain like unto a living thing!"

The answer to his prayer, however, was the whistling of the wind and the rattle of sand upon his roof.

"The spirits are angry with me, and I fear to open the door of the oven," said he; but soon he gathered courage, and without hesitancy, drew forth his vase—when, lo! the dainty colors had been transmuted to ashen gray, and the fierce heat had turned his clay to a wrinkled and misshapen piece of earth! All his worst fears had been realized, and in his despair he threw himself upon the Porcelain God and cried:

"O, thou cruel and merciless divinity! Why hast thou forsaken me. Lo! these many days have I prostrated myself before thee, and lo! these many days have I sought for thine approval, but now my substance is wasted and poverty sits at my door, and my family name is a reproach to my ancestors! From henceforth I will sacrifice no more to thee. No more will I waste my substance in trying to appease a god who hears not!"

Exhausted, and in bitterness of heart, he threw himself upon the floor, and heard the howling of the wind and the moaning of the waters, but turn where he would, he still saw the fierce eye of the Porcelain Idol. It seemed to be pronouncing a sentence upon him, without giving him the least opportunity of self-defense.

After an hour of deep despair, sleep visited his weary brain, and in his dreams he heard the voices of his ancestors counseling him to honor the family name and hold fast to the family profession. When he awoke the wind had gone down, and a yellow sun reflected itself in the sea like the fire in an opal ring. He had become calm and could now look upon the misshapen vase, and reflect upon the causes of his failure. His anger toward the God of Porcelain had passed away, and he prostrated himself seven times before it until his forehead touched the earthen floor, then, with uplifted eye and falling tear, he appealed to it again:

'O, thou spirit of the Master Molder! How shall a miserable man give life to his work unless thou watch over him? O, thou Spirit of the Furnace, how shall I make a vase that shall represent the soul of the worker, unless thou hover in the smoke? Only by the inspiration of heaven shall a man be able to give his soul to his work. O, thou omnipotent one! How shall a man paint the green of chameleon, unless thou vouchsafe to help him! If thou forsake me, I am the most miserable of men, for how shall I honor my family name without thee?"

He was aroused from his devotions by the sound of approaching footsteps, and upon turning, he saw his faithful servant standing before him with a bowl of rice and a towel wrung out of hot water.

No word was spoken, but again the kaolin was brought out, and again sifted through the silken sieves; and again was the paste kneaded until it was responsive to his slightest touch. Then was the wheel turned round and round until the shape was so faultless that the addition or detraction of a hair's breadth would mar its perfect symmetry, and when it was hard and dry, Ting Wu painted upon it his aerial steed, the white-winged stork, while over it was the blue of the sky after rain, and beneath it the glow of a yellow sunset.

In due time the oven was again heated, and the faithful Ah Gee dispatched to the hills to gather fuel, for the wolf was at the door of Ting Wu, and no money could be raised to buy charcoal made from the wood of the white azalea, but he had consulted the astrologers, and all the signs were right, so he determined to make the attempt to fire the vase.

For six days Ah Gee had toilsomely climbed to inaccessible places to find wood, but now as the task was nearly completed, he failed to arrive. Ting Wu cast anxious glances in the direction from which Ah Gee was expected to come, but, alas! he saw him not.

Intuitively he felt that all his hopes hung on keeping up the fire. He turned his face to the east for spiritual enlightenment, and to the north for courage, and then prostrated himself seven times before the Porcelain God.

When he arose, no ray of hope kindled in his eye, but there was that splendid scorn of death which stretches far back into the remotest night of forgotten time.

Communion with his ancestral dead and faith in the God of his fathers made it easy for him to understand that the fierce eye of the Porcelain God demanded a human sacrifice, so, hastily snatching a brush, he wrote:

"The gods have been good to me and made me understand that only by sacrificing the body may a man lend his soul to his work. I go to join the long procession of my ancestors, trusting that for me the little lamp on the family altar will continue to burn. The gods are calling me. How shall a man give heart to his work, unless he be willing to sacrifice his body?"

Then carefully folding the paper, he flung himself into the fire. The flames caressed him and the oven glowed red and yellow—and when Ah Gee returned, he found his master's skeleton shimmering on the coals.

And, when the oven was opened, he beheld the phantom of a woman holding in her hand a vase more beautiful than any vase had ever been before; and every time she touched it with her finger nail, it uttered, in a clear, ringing sound, the name of Ting Wu.

And the Emperor heard of the famous vase, and commanded that it be honored above any other vase, and that the family name of Ting Wu be inscribed upon a copper tablet and placed in front of the temple where all the potters go in early spring to pay their devotions to the Porcelain God.

LU WHEAT.

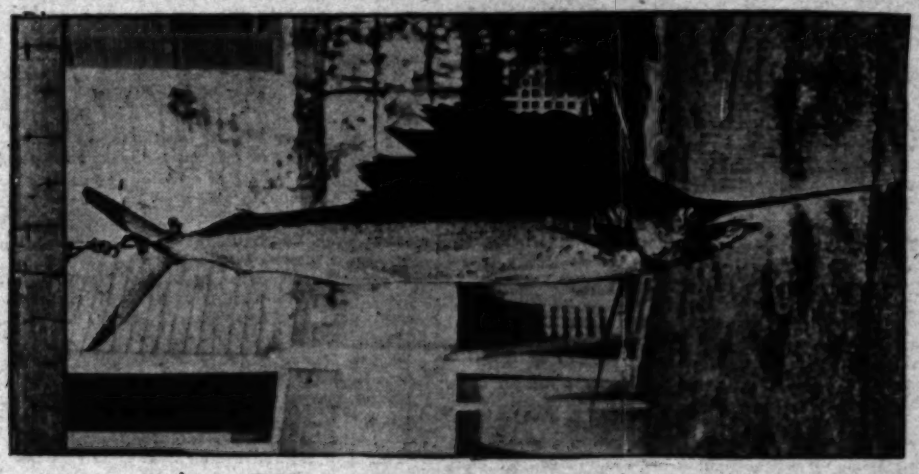
GAME OF THE SEA.

HUNTING THE PORPOISE, SWORDFISH AND OTHER MARINE CREATURES.

By a Special Contributor.

AWAY back in the times when New York was New Amsterdam, the fat Dutch boys used to sneak off with the huge-bored goose guns of their respectable parents and, taking rowboats at the grassy battery, would row out into the mouths of either the Hudson or East River to shoot porpoises. Centuries passed and rulers of New Amsterdam passed. New Amsterdam itself passed and became New York, steamships began to roar in the bay, and still the porpoises drew their shining wakes regularly year after year in from the Narrows, to tumble up the rivers. Only within comparatively recent years have they ceased to delight the passengers on the ferryboats with their wonderful speed and grace. And even now they may be seen at times.

Yet, although porpoises are sights more or less familiar to almost all who dwell near the American coasts, few persons know anything about them. The great proportion of folk who have seen them playing in



SWORDFISH TAKEN OFF BLOCK ISLAND.

the ocean, would not recognize them if they saw one on shore, for the big creatures look entirely different from what one imagines from the glimpse of their shining backs, which is all that shows, as a rule, when they are swimming.

Three truthful statements about porpoises generally are received with polite incredulity when one makes them in an ordinarily well-informed gathering. They are, that porpoises are as timid as hares, that they are fairly good to eat, and that the most sportsmanlike way of hunting them is without gun, spear, or any other appliance for taking them.

Hunting porpoises for sport is like fox hunting in that it is done by only the select few. The amusement is one that requires money and time. But to those who follow it, it offers the nearest thing to coursing that the ocean can produce.

Porpoises are not only timid, but they are as set in their ways as a flock of sheep is when frightened. These two attributes make it possible to hunt them without weapons in a manner unique in sea sports.

When porpoises enter a cove or channel, they work it like hounds, driving the fish before them until they have them "headed" up where the deep water comes to an end. Then they plunge among them, seizing dozens at a mouthful and gorging as hogs would. When they are in the midst of their feast, the sportsmen's chance has come.

Four or more long, light rowboats, each with two oarsmen and a sitter, are pulled swiftly and silently till they lie in a semi-circle between the feeding school and their retreat to deep water. As soon as each boat has reached a position where it is not more than fifty feet from the next one, the oarsmen pull hard toward the black monsters. The sitters begin to beat the water with an oar or plank, taking care that at each blow the side of the boat shall be thumped also, to make all the din that is possible. The oarsmen row as noisily as they can. Everything that can be done is done to frighten the porpoises. Usually the big fish are thrown into a panic at once, and the whole school instinctively rushes toward deep water. But they do not rush far, for the circle of boats is too much for them. Only in rare instances do they try to break the cordon by swimming between two boats. If no noise were being made to terrify them, they would dive under the craft and thus reach safety. But the noise frightens and bewilders them. They race away, running as far as they can, till they are turned again by the shallow water. Back they come, swimming with glorious speed, shining like the varnished sides of a black racing yacht, snorting and puffing with terror. Again they stop, within a hundred yards or so of the advancing boats, and dart up the channel once more. Gradually the boats close in, and gradually each run of the porpoise school gets shorter, until at last they are wallowing and tumbling in a confined space, herded actually like sheep.

A Marine "Round-up."

Then the boats slow up and edge in only inch by inch, every man redoubling his exertions in the noise-producing line. If the boats were to close in suddenly now, the huge fellows in their terror might flounder at them and upset them or even dive frantically and throw the fish hurled blinding showers of mud and water all around them, frustrating the attempt. By this time the fishermen had gathered and they did not view our efforts with pleasure or sympathy, for apart from the commercial value of a porpoise, fishermen and porpoises are bitter enemies, because the creatures will clean out a channel in one tide, devouring and killing every fish in it before they move on. A school of five or six porpoises will destroy many thousand fish in a day. So the fishermen prevailed on us to abandon our attempt to save their foes.

Value of Porpoises.

Each of these porpoises weighed probably 400 pounds. They were sold to a fish rendering factory which paid $25 each for them just as they lay on the shore. The fishermen stuck them and allowed them to bleed to death as pigs are slaughtered.

The commercial value of the porpoise lies in the fact that there hardly is a part of it that cannot be utilized. Its thick, oily, tough skin makes excellent shoe laces and has been used to make shoes. Its oil is abundant and in particular that gained from its liver is as clear and thin as water and makes fine lubricant for guns and other delicate work. The flesh is rich and well-flavored, and although oleaginous, a fresh porpoise steak, well broiled, makes an excellent dish. The meat is very dark and does not look nice, which may be one reason why it is not a popular commodity in the fish markets of the country.

The bones and offal of the porpoise make good fertilizer, so that there is really no waste at all. Yet there is comparatively little industrial fishing for porpoises, because, although the creature is valuable commercially, its strength is such that it ruins the nets, while to spear it demands rather more cruising and work than would be profitable. Now and then one or more porpoises become tangled in the huge menhaden seines, and then there are woe and anger; for the great, shining, black fellows will hurl themselves blindly in all directions and usually succeed in tearing great gaps in the costly nets, not only damaging them severely, but also often liberating the menhaden. If they happen to be badly entangled that they cannot escape, they are hauled alongside of the steamer, shot, harpooned, and taken aboard to go into the vats for their oil.

The common mode of locomotion of the porpoise is to roll along the surface, showing its beautiful [illegible] with the regularity of a machine, and then diving. Sometimes fins can be seen from the excursion steamers that ply along the coasts. At such times the fish usually swim in single file. If the leader chooses to cross the bow of a ship, the rest will follow, even if they have to race alongside of the vessel in order to do it. Despite their general timidity in regard to noise, they do not seem to fear the paddle wheels or propellers and will roll close alongside of a steamship. Then is the time to learn thoroughly how wonderfully swift they are. Without an apparent motion of fin or tail they will keep abeam of the fastest vessel with perfect ease. Then they get ready to go, a flip of the tail sends them off like lightning and within a few minutes they are out of sight.

Despite their bulk, they swim noiselessly, and even at night they startle fishermen and yachtsmen by suddenly rising alongside and grunting or blowing with appalling effect.

They are armed with sharp, wicked teeth, and they never fight among themselves so far as I know. If a porpoise happens to get wounded enough to [illegible] rest of the school will set on it like wolves and tear it to pieces.

Thrilling Monster Fights.

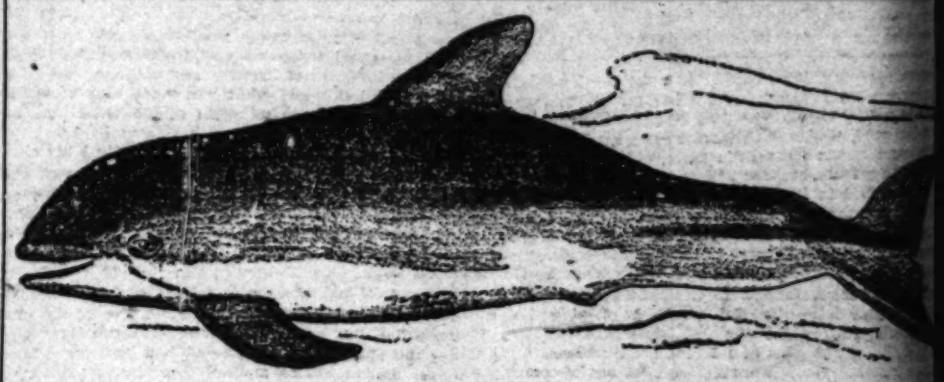
One day we were lying in a flat calm off the Romer Shoals in the Lower Harbor. The water was as smooth as a floor and there was not a ripple on it. At once the dripping black fin of a porpoise appeared about a quarter of a mile away. One of the party fired at it with a rifle and hit it, as was shown by the sudden leap of the fish. Then it sank, but reappeared at a distance away.

Now, we had been lying in that part of the [illegible] more than an hour waiting for wind, and in all that time the only living thing that we had seen was the one porpoise. Yet in a quarter of an hour from the time of firing the shot, the water was dotted for [illegible] miles with porpoise fins, all heading straight for the wounded one. And within a few second the surface was being lashed into froth as if a whirlwind were rotating on it. Again and again the wounded fish sprang into the air, sometime seeming to rise [illegible] even six feet from the surface. Once or twice [illegible] other porpoises actually leap after it, and bite at it [illegible] it was in midair. The fish had been driven [illegible] by the scent of blood, and far away as they were could hear the sounds of their snapping teeth [illegible]

The tragedy was ended almost as fast as it had [illegible] Twenty minutes probably had not elapsed [illegible] ocean was as placid as it had been before the first porpoise appeared. Not a fin remained in sight. When the vessel finally drifted to the spot, the water was still darkened with blood and oil—that was all that remained to tell of a fight that had made the sea resound for miles around.

Within a few miles of this same place we saw a fight between a porpoise and a big blue shark. The porpoise was rolling alone in a direction almost north. The big triangular fin of the shark cut the water, beautifully true, in a line from south to east. They were headed so that they were bound to meet, yet neither showed any inclination to yield. We saw them approach, and—then we saw nothing but churning water, frothing as if it were full of soapsuds.

The first creature to appear out of the smother was the porpoise. It shot almost perpendicularly out of the water, but before it had quite cleared the surface it was dragged back by the shark that was hanging on to its tail. Though the shark was not more than [illegible] long and the porpoise was at least three feet longer, the former managed to twist and hurl the porpoise



SKUNK OR BAY PORPOISE.

and over in the water in its efforts to tear the flesh from the sides of its prey. Once the porpoise broke clear and leaped from the sea, only to fall back [illegible] into the water with its shining belly upturned. It had no time to sink before we saw the shark throw himself over it and tear a great gash that seemed to run from the head to the tail.

That was the last effort of the porpoise. It rolled over and sank with the shark tearing at it like a bulldog. Several times after it was all over we saw the dead body reappear, being shoved to the surface by the voracious shark in his lunges.

Hunting the Sea Warrior.

The timidity of the porpoise takes the real sport out of hunting it. This fault cannot be found with swordfishing, which is at its best at this time, especially on the part of the Atlantic Coast off Martha's Vineyard.

Swordfish are daring and game and dangerous

will fight till the last gasp and often [illegible] to be attacked. A swordfish is [illegible] dead and you can't always tell when only shamming. If he is only shamming presently will come poking around in inquiring manner.

Most persons have a general, [illegible] swordfish is of the general character that he is also closely related to [illegible] not the least relationship between [illegible] The sawfish belongs to the ray family fish is nearly related to the mackerel.

There is only one way of pursuing [illegible] a large, thoroughly seaworthy sailboat. [illegible] do not swim near shore, but prefer the rumbling sea swells well off the coast. [illegible] be well found, because sometimes they [illegible] forth over the grounds for days before struck.

The fish is secured by being struck [illegible] harpoon. The head of this weapon [illegible] long wooden handle that it is pushed [illegible] thrust is made, but after it has been [illegible] back of the fish the handle of the harpoon [illegible] drawn readily, leaving the barbed head [illegible]

When the vessel reaches the [illegible] the harpooner climbs into a firmly-[illegible] Coiled at his feet, so that it will run [illegible] long, thin manila line, which is [illegible] head of the harpoon. In a crow's nest [illegible] a lookout who scans the sea with [illegible] glimpse of the great fin, shaped like [illegible] saw, which betrays the presence of [illegible]

When one is sighted, the craft is [illegible] up close alongside of the fish [illegible] pooner, raising himself to his full [illegible] the right arm fully extended, [illegible] readiness to strike. A good helmsman [illegible] fishermen are that) will bring the [illegible] of the fish. The harpooner strikes [illegible] see the shadowy bulk of the sea-[illegible] before he has recovered his harpoon [illegible] whizzing out behind a mad racer [illegible]

Quickly an empty well-sealed [illegible] in bright colors, is bent on to the [illegible] board. Then the vessel has nothing [illegible] to follow its gravations leisurely, [illegible] dragged under and remain out of [illegible] utes. But the steady, buoyant, [illegible] great as to part the line or to drag [illegible] fish, and yet never ceasing, finally [illegible] completely that he either begins to [illegible] face or sinks and hangs a dead weight [illegible]

A Dangerous Duty.

Then comes the most dangerous [illegible] Before that, there always was a chance [illegible] fish might turn and run at the [illegible] advantage was with the latter, for [illegible] could move at least as fast as the [illegible] handicap of the cask. But now [illegible] in a small boat, haul up the line [illegible] blow of grace.

Armed with a keen lance, a fisherman [illegible] little boat that dances on the swell [illegible] cask that lies on the water with [illegible] there, he hauls in the line hand [illegible] pull himself right up alongside of [illegible] to death and hold him until the [illegible] with no more trouble than it would [illegible] And he may not.

The first motion of the line may [illegible] fish and start him off on a pace [illegible] and this has happened often, the [illegible] terror and rage, will turn impetuously [illegible] and strike it savagely with his sword [illegible] communities, men hardly bother to [illegible] swordfish pierces the bottom of [illegible] there was some especially narrow [illegible] transfixed.

The swordfish is so immensely [illegible] planking of a rowboat offers practice [illegible] his terrible weapon and if the man [illegible] the spot that is struck, he is sure to [illegible] if not killed outright. There are many [illegible] latter, and scores on scores of cases [illegible] being of frightful character, as many [illegible] circumstances under which a man [illegible] or sitting in a boat.

In 1871, the little sloop yacht [illegible] off Martha's Vineyard with a party [illegible] struck by a wounded swordfish and [illegible] she sank, the fish not only having [illegible] with his sword, but having buttered [illegible] against her timbers that the seams [illegible]

Scarcely one of the half-hundred [illegible] cruise every year for swordfish has [illegible] immunity. One craft was rammed [illegible] cruise by fighting fish. Luckily not [illegible] delivered under circumstances favorable [illegible] vessel was injured sufficiently to [illegible] hauling in dry dock. JUL

PREMIUMS ON GOLD

The United States gold dollar is [illegible] in old and rare coins are advertised [illegible] them, offering from $1.50 to $3 as [illegible] they can get. Since 1889 the United [illegible] not coined any gold dollars. Since [illegible] has increased steadily. In the mint [illegible] the dies for all United States currency [illegible] porter was yesterday given the premium [illegible] dollar of 1889. Those marked C [illegible] worth from $1.70 to $2.50. Those [illegible] are worth from $2 to $2.50; those [illegible] cisco) are worth from $2 to $3, and [illegible] mark, indicating they were minted [illegible] worth from $1.50 to $1.70.—[Phila[illegible]

ashington. In this way it ex- obtain large appropriations e government to be divided

of two or more different styles of plays run on in succession, three or four days being thus occupied in the one series of

[illegible]al Cutting of [illegible]
Gentle, Healing, Soothing

...ish till the last gasp and often they will not wait to be attached. A swordfish is not caught until he is dead and you can't always tell whether he is dead or only shamming. If he is only shamming, a long sword presently will come poking around in an unpleasantly business manner.

Most persons have a general, vague idea that the swordfish is of the general character of the shark, and that he is also closely related to the sawfish. There is not the least relationship between either of the three. The sawfish belongs to the ray family and the swordfish is nearly related to the mackerels.

There is only one way of pursuing swordfish. It needs a large, thoroughly seaworthy sailing vessel. The fish do not swim near shore, but prefer for their cruising the rushing sea swells well off the coast. The craft must be well found, because sometimes it must sail back and forth over the grounds for days before the fish are struck.

The fish is secured by being struck with a very long harpoon. The head of this weapon is so affixed to the long wooden handle that it is perfectly firm when the thrust is made, but after it has been fixed in the side or back of the fish the handle of the harpoon can be withdrawn readily, leaving the barbed head fast in the fish.

When the vessel reaches the swordfishing grounds, the harpooner climbs into a firmly-built nest on the bow. Coiled at his feet, so that it will run out easily, is a long, thin manila line, which is attached to the iron head of the harpoon. In a cro' nest on the foremast sits a lookout who scans the sea with a telescope for a glimpse of the great fin, shaped like a tooth in a circular way, which betrays the presence of the quarry.

When one is sighted, the craft is steered so as to come as close alongside of the fish from behind. The harpooner, raising himself to his full height, poises with the right arm fully extended, holding the harpoon in readiness to strike. A good helmsman (and most swordfishermen are that) will bring the vessel almost on top of the fish. The harpooner strikes the instant he can see the shadowy bulk of the sea-warrior below him; and before he has recovered his harpoon, the line will be whizzing out behind a mad racer of the ocean.

Quickly an empty well-sealed cask, generally painted in bright colors, is bent on to the line and tossed overboard. Then the vessel has nothing more to do except to follow its gravations leisurely. Sometimes it will be plunged under and remain out of sight for many minutes. But the steady, buoyant, upward drag, never so great as to part the line or to drag the iron out of the fish, and yet never ceasing, finally tires the fish out so completely that he either begins to roll over on the surface or sinks and hangs a dead weight.

A Dangerous Duty.

Then comes the most dangerous part of the pursuit. Before that, there always was a chance that the swordfish might turn and run at the sailing vessel. But the advantage was with the latter, for, in a fair breeze, it could move at least as fast as the fish could with the handicap of the cask. But now somebody must go out in a small boat, haul up the line and give the fish the blow of grace.

Armed with a keen lance, a fisherman drops into the little boat that dances on the swell, and rows to the craft that lies on the water without motion. Arrived there, he hauls in the line hand over hand. He may pull himself right up alongside of the fish, lance him to death and hold him until the big vessel comes up, with no more trouble than it would be to haul in a log. And he may not.

The first motion of the line may awaken the swordfish and start him off on a pace madder than ever. Or, and this has happened often, the fish, in his combined terror and rage, will turn impetuously on the little boat and strike it savagely with his sword. In swordfishing communities, men hardly bother to mention it when a swordfish pierces the bottom of a small boat, unless there was some especially narrow escape from being transfixed.

The swordfish is so immensely strong that the thin planking of a rowboat offers practically no obstacle to his terrible weapon and if the man happens to be over the spot that is struck, he is sure to be severely wounded, if not killed outright. There are many instances of the latter, and scores on scores of cases of injuries, many being of frightful character, as may be inferred from the circumstances under which a man works when standing or sitting in a boat.

In 1871, the little sloop yacht Redhot, while cruising off Martha's Vineyard with a party of sportsmen, was struck by a wounded swordfish and so badly injured that she sank, the fish not only having pierced her bottom with his sword, but having butted his head so hard against her timbers that the seams were started.

Scarcely one of the half-hundred odd vessels that cruise every year for swordfish has a record of complete immunity. One craft was rammed twenty times in one cruise by fighting fish. Luckily none of the attacks was delivered under circumstances favoring the fish, but the vessel was injured sufficiently to need a thorough overhauling in dry dock.

JULIUS W. MULLER.

PREMIUMS ON GOLD DOLLARS.

The United States gold dollar is so scarce that dealers in old and rare coins are advertising everywhere for them, offering from $1.50 to $3 apiece for as many as they can get. Since 1889 the United States mints have not coined any gold dollars. Since then their value has increased steadily. In the mint in this city, where the dies for all United States currency are made, a reporter was yesterday given the precent value of a gold dollar of 1889. Those marked C (Carson City) are worth from $1.70 to $2.50. Those marked D (Denver) are worth from $2 to $2.50; those marked S (San Francisco) are worth from $2 to $3, and those without any mark, indicating they were minted at Philadelphia, are worth from $1.50 to $1.70.—[Philadelphia Times.

STORIES OF THE STARS.

INTERESTING TALES TOLD BY INDIANS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Contributed by Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes.

THE Great Bear, the Pleiades, the Seven Stars and the Pole Star are all human beings or birds or animals, according to Indian astronomy. To them the Bear is in truth a living animal, and the Pleiades are seven little boys, instead of the seven daughters of Atlas and the nymph Pleione, whom Jupiter is said to have placed as a constellation in the sky. This is the story told of the Great Bear—Ursa Major:

Long years ago, when men were weak and animals were big and strong, many men went in pursuit of a great bear. But the men, in turn, were attacked by a monster stone giant, and all but three were killed. These three men, together with the bear, were carried by an invisible spirit up into the sky, where the bear can be plainly seen, still pursued by the three hunters. The first hunter is seen with his bow, the second carrying a kettle, and the third is a short distance behind the others, for he has stopped to gather sticks, so sure are the hunters of overtaking and killing the bear.

Each autumn time, some arrows from the bow of the hunters pierce the side of the bear, and the dripping blood falls to earth and tinges the foliage with crimson color. Then for a time the bear hides away and is invisible to the children of men; then he reappears.

Tale of the Pleiades.

Seven little Iroquois boys brought, each evening, their meal of corn and beans, that they might eat them together on a low, flat-topped mound. After the meal was eaten, they would sit and watch the stars appear. When the stars came out, one of the boys, who was a sweet singer, would begin a chant to the stars, while the other boys danced round the mound, keeping time to the music. It was proposed that upon the following evening each boy should contribute a special herb, wherewith they would all prepare a savory soup and hold a feast to do honor to the twinkling stars.

But, lo! the parents of the seven boys refused to donate the herbs, and the boys went even supperless that evening.

However, they danced and sang, and as they danced their feet became lighter, and as they sang their heads became lighter and lighter, until they danced in a fairy whirl around their singer and around the mound. Higher and higher they rose from the ground, whirling and whirling around and around, until all at once they found themselves amongst the stars. Looking one to the other, they found that they were transformed into stars and were firmly fixed in the firmament, dancing around as the Pleiades.

The parents saw their children ascending in a whirling dance, and called and called upon them to return. But they would not. The parents were inconsolable for the loss of their boys.

Only one, the singer, ever wished to return. He is therefore not so bright as the others, for his eyes are dimmed by much weeping.

The Seven Stars or the Little Dipper.

The following story may be heard from many of the old Indians of Los Angeles county:

Once upon a time, seven brothers married seven sisters. Each brother took the sister of his age, and all lived together in one great hut. The men were hunters, and the women gathered flag roots for food. Each morning the men went forth with their bows and arrows, and returned several hours before sunset; and, although they were known as great hunters, they never brought home any meat to the women, save one small rabbit, which the youngest brother always came and laid at the feet of his wife.

Days and days went by, and the sisters grew weak and fared badly for lack of meat, living only upon flag roots; and moreover, they began to doubt their husbands. So they held council, one with the other, and decided that the youngest sister should remain at home the following day, under pretext of toothache, and watch the home-coming of the men.

Next day the men, as usual, went forth with their bows and arrows. Later, the six sisters departed, leaving the other one hidden among flags and rushes, but in such a position that she could command a view of everything transacted within the hut. Many hours before sunset, the hunters returned, laden with rabbits. At once they began to roast and eat all, save one, which the youngest put aside for his wife. The others called him a fool, and told him to eat the rabbit, saying that they thought more of themselves than they did of their wives. But the young man said, "I care for and esteem my wife a little and shall always reserve one rabbit for her."

"More fool are you," said the others.

The feast concluded, they took the bones and hid them in a deserted place.

After some time had passed, the young wife arose, and went and stood in the door of the hut, greatly to the surprise of the men. They said: "Where did you come from? Where are your sisters?" She answered: "I have been asleep, out back of the hut, and have only just now awakened. I remained behind today on account of toothache." After awhile, the women came home, and ran to their sister, asking for her health.

They soon contrived to leave the hut together and learn the result of the espionage. They visited the mound where the rabbit bones were concealed, and learned that, beyond doubt, they were daily deceived by their husbands.

They cried a great deal, and then took council what they should do.

"Let us turn to water," suggested the oldest sister, but the others all objected, because their husbands would then drink them. The second proposed that they turn to stone; the third that they become trees; but each proposal found objection in the eyes of the other sisters, for as stones they would be trodden upon by the faithless husbands, and as trees they would be chopped down and burned for firewood. When it came to the youngest, she proposed that they turn to stars. There was but one objection offered to this, that they would always be in sight of the husbands; but as they would be out of reach, it was overruled. They prepared at once to ascend to the sky. Going down to the lagoon, they built a flying machine out of flag roots and reeds, and, nestling close together in the car, they ascended to the sky, and took their place in the firmament as the "Seven Stars."

The youngest brother grieved for the loss of his wife, and spent much time searching for her. One day he came to the lagoon, and his wife felt compassion for him and spoke to him. She told him where the flying car was hidden in the reeds, and asked him to come up to her in the sky. He did so, but as the sisters did not wish him located immediately in their vicinity, he was placed a little to one side and alone.

The Star That Never Moves.

This is the tale of "Ti-yu-sou-da-go-err," the Star-That-Never-Moves: Long years ago, Indians left their home to seek a new hunting ground, where game would be more plentiful, and more water might be found. They traveled many days, and at length came to a broad river. Having no wood wherewith to build a boat, they could not cross the stream; moreover, the head chief was sick and could go no further. The men held a conference, and while the tobacco still burned in the council pipe, a wee figure of a child appeared in the smoke curling above the pipe, and softly breathed: "I have come to be your guide, come at once." They arose, made a litter for their chief, and followed the fairy-child. All night she went before them, waving a gi-wah (war-club) and guiding them over rough places and along dark paths, but in perfect safety.

At daybreak she commanded them to lie down and rest while she prepared food. She made a great feast, and then called to them to "awake" and partake of the food, for she was about to leave them; but would return again in the twilight.

As the first star shone in the heavens, the child appeared, carrying her skin water jug filled with magic liquid. Some of this she poured into a horn cup and bade each one drink of it. They were afraid, but she assured them that the liquid would give them strength, and they should need it, for they had a long journey that night before them. They drank and immediately became strong.

All that night the fairy led them, and at morning they found that they were come to a great plain, where she bade them rest again for the day. She told some of the greatest of the hunters to go forth and kill deer. They went but a short ways, and found great herds of deer and antelope. They killed and took back all they could carry.

When the child came again with the first star, she told the Indians that her father would soon come, and would show them the way back to their own last home. The father came, bringing with him many of his own people; and the Indians then saw that they were all wee bits of people, just like the guide, whom they had thought to be a fairy-guide.

A council was held, and the Indians were told that they were now in the land of the Pigmies, who would teach them a sign, already in the sky, which would be to them a sure guide whenever they were lost; and the pigmies pointed out the pole star, and told them that, in the north where the sun never goes and all the other stars move about, this star should forever stand still to be a guide to Indians in their wanderings. They said further: "Follow thou its light, and it will guide thee straight home to thy tribe, where thou shalt find peace and plenty." They traveled yet many nights, following the silvery light of the northern star, and at last found their home.

They held great feasts and named the star Ti-yu-sou-da-go-err, by which name it is called unto this day.

BEFORE ROME WAS.

INTERESTING SPECIMENS OF ETRUSCAN ART DISCOVERED IN THE ETERNAL CITY.

[Rome Correspondence London Leader:] The excavations which are being conducted in several parts of Italy at the present time have resulted in some rich finds recently, most of which refer to the pre-Roman, or Etruscan period. At Ancona some of the explorers discovered part of a pre-Roman burying-ground, containing a female skeleton, near which were three bronze buckles, an amber necklace, some bronze chains, and a bronze waistbelt, with pendants.

A man's skeleton was also found, surrounded by a heavy bronze spear, a sword, and an iron dagger, and a large drinking cup. A third skeleton, also of a man, was lying on a sword, a dagger, a knife, some small rings, probably belonging to a waistband, and some buckles.

In Rome, under the Quirinal, where the workmen are boring a large subway, were found recently several beautiful pieces of carved marble, and notably two fine marble tablets, adorned with bas-reliefs, representing tragic and comic plays and Bacchic dances. Several tablets bearing votive inscriptions to the gods were found.

The finest discovery, however, was made quite by chance in the neighborhood of Segni by a workman. It consists of a tall bronze statue of a young man with his arms hanging down by his sides; his hair is parted in the middle, and flows down over the shoulders. There is little doubt that this is a piece of original Etruscan art.

AT ALLAH'S SHRINE.

CEREMONY OF THE COMPASSING OF THE KABAH.

From the London Morning Post.

THE pilgrimage of Mecca, be it understood, was not instituted by Mohammed. It is said to have existed before the flood, and was certainly performed by the pagan Arabs. The first ceremony of the Háj, namely, the compassing of the Kabah, is, if we believe tradition, as ancient as the time of Abraham, while the the custom of "stoning the devil" at Arafat goes back to the age of Adam, who, chancing to meet Satan in that place, and being by him tempted to disobedience, was commanded by God to put him to flight by throwing stones at him. But those ceremonies, "silly and ridiculous" as they may have been in the time of ignorance, were redeemed from "idolatrous superstition" by Mohammed. For he infused into those relics of a bygone time a spirit all his own, as will be abundantly clear to the reader who is patient enough to read, in this article, and the next the prayers that it is incumbent on the pilgrims to say on making the circuit of the Kabah and the Course of Perseverance. Those prayers, by substituting the name of Christ for that of Mohammed, might be read in the Church of England without offending the religious scruples of the congregation.

Forms of Prayer.

The pilgrims, before performing the first religious rite of the pilgrimage, must have put on the ihrám, or sacred habit, in obedience to the command of the prophet, who forbade his contemporaries to perform the act of devotion naked. The mighát, or donning-place, for the caravan that comes from Medina is called Masjid-i-Shejereh, the Tree-Mosque; that of the Bagdad caravan, that proceeds to Mecca, via the Desert of Nejd, is in the Wadié Aghigh, or the Cornelian Valley; while the pilgrims who pass through Tayef and those who come from Yeman or from Syria must don their habits at Gharnul Menazel, at Yelamlam, and at Hájfeh, respectively. Those among the pilgrims who neglect to do this duty at the above-mentioned places must go back to their mighats in order to put on their habits, returning to Mecca with all speed. Of course, it may happen that a pilgrim cannot retrace his steps and reach the Holy City within the time at his disposal. In that event he must do penance for his past negligence by sacrificing a sheep on the Háj-day. For in no circumstances will his pilgrimage be acceptable unless he pay forfeit for every breach of the law. At the time of purification, before putting on the ithrám, the Háji should say the following prayer:

"In the name of the most merciful God. O God, make me pure and clean, protect me from all fears and dangers, and preserve me from all diseases. Cleanse my heart, O God, and purify my soul, and let Thy love and Thy praise be ever on my lips. O God, verily, I have no strength save in Thee. I have learned that there is no firmness in my faith except in passive obedience to Thy will and to the commands of Thy prophet—on whom be peace!"

The hour recommended for putting on the habit is after midday prayers, but before doing so the pilgrim should read this passage as a prelude to what is called his "Determination"—that is, his determination to suit his conduct, in temporals and spirituals, to the winding sheet he is about to wear.

"O God, I beseech Thee to grant such favors as I ask of Thee, to renew my faith in Thy word, and my obedience in Thy law. Verily I am Thy slave; my life is in Thy hands. I expect nothing except that which Thou ordainest, and accept nothing save that which Thou grantest. So, in the matter of this my pilgrimage, I beseech Thee to arrange it for me in accordance with Thy Book and the word of Thy prophet—may peace be on him and on his people! O Lord, strengthen me where I am weak, that I may fulfill the blessed ceremonies; make me to do that which should be called of Thee, and that which should be written of Thee. Assuredly, O God, I am come hither from afar and with much suffering. I have yielded over my belongings to succor the weak; so complete my desires, O God, even the desire I have to fulfill, according to Thy Book and the dictation of Thy prophet—may on him and on his people be peace—the pilgrimage of Omreh and of Mecca."

After this the Talbih must be sung by the men in a loud voice, and recited slowly by the women:

"Verily, here am I! O Allah, here I am!
"Verily, here am I! O Allah, Thou hast no mate!
"Verily, here am I, O Allah! All praise and glory to Thee!
"Verily, here am I! O Allah, Thou hast no mate!"

Checks on Vanity.

The above hymn must be repeated not only on sighting Mecca, on entering the harem, on starting for Mina and Arafat, and on performing the little pilgrimage of Omreh, but also on awaking from sleep, on mounting a camel, on the rising of the camel, on ascending or descending a hill or mountain, on passing a horseman or a camelman, and after every prayer. Thus the cry of "Labbaik, Allahomma, Labbaik!" is raised by the pilgrim in ihrám from the rising to the setting of the sun. If a man kiss a woman when wearing the sacred habit he must do penance by sacrificing, not a sheep, but a camel. He is not allowed to buy female slaves, nor to marry, nor to give in marriage. The prohibition of scent is so strict that it is forbidden to keep the nostrils open in a place that is redolent of sweet-smelling fruit of any description. Thus, though the eating of apples is permitted, the smelling of them is a grievous offense. Not less to be avoided is the adorning of one's person by wearing jewelry, by trimming the nails and the beard, or by removing the hair from the body—from the armpits downward—the last-named custom to be observed at other seasons of the year. An additional check is put on vanity by condemning the use of the looking glass, the wearing of any headgear whatever, and of any foot covering except sandals. The pilgrim who gazes at himself in still water is guilty of defiling his habit, and so is he who protects his bare head from the heat of the sun by means of an umbrella or a sunshade. The women must cast off their veils, exposing their faces, and refrain, as long as they wear the ihrám, from painting their eyes with antimony (surmah) and their cheeks with rouge. Every Háji, before entering the Holy City, must fulfill the ceremony of religious purification, if he has sufficient water at his disposal for the purpose, otherwise he must perform his ablutions instead. Having had a refreshing tub, I passed down a slope between high banks leading to the tomb of Kadijah, which is surmounted by a dome. The resting place of this admirable woman, who was the foremost to believe in her husband's revelations, is the first sanctuary the pilgrim sees on this side of the town. All Moslems, no matter of what sect they may be, are devoted to the memory of their prophet's wife, and pay their respect to her by offering up a prayer at her graveside; whereas, his second wife, Aisha, is detested by the Shiahs because she was the enemy of their favorite 'Ali and the supporter of Abu Bekr, Mohammed's successor. On the right of Kadijah's tomb lies that of the prophet's mother, Amina. Then come the tombs of Abdul. Motteleb, Mohammed's father, of Hashim, his grandfather, and of the aunt of Abdul Motteleb. The next inviolable sanctuary is that of Shobetonnur, or the Branch of Light, where the prophet's disciples lie buried. Thence a few minutes' walk through the narrow lanes will take you to the Selám Gate of the Harem, where the Towaff, the compassing of the House of God, may be said to begin.

Comical Sight.

It is not necessary to go round the Kabah and the other sanctuaries of the harem immediately after one's arrival, but one must be clad in ihrám, and have completed the circuit by the eighth day of the moon, after which one must set out for Mina and Arafat. At every hour of the day, and even of the night, one saw the pilgrims, accompanied by the guides, threading their way through the crowd of worshipers, now walking leisurely, now hopping, now running, and now praying. It was in the reciting of the prescribed prayers that the guides' services were mostly needed. For it was an essential point, I found, to pronounce the Arabic words with a correct accent, which, in the case of the illiterate pilgrims from distant countries, had been an impossible task without the help of the trained guides who acted as their instructors. The most comical sight under the sun was to watch these men cutting the grimaces they deemed it useful to produce in order to bring their pupils to a better understanding with the Arabic tongue. Sometimes their mouths described a circle of an inch in diameter, first on one side of the face and then on the other, and whenever that happened they would clap their right hands over their right ears, taking care the while to suit the pitch of their voices to the action, and to shake their heads from right to left at regular intervals. They were well versed in the traditional history of every sanctuary of Mecca, and the charges they exacted were as monstrous as the legends they recited so glibly. They began always by declaring themselves willing to accept whatever might be offered to them, after which the bargaining would begin. To my guide, who had sworn he was the sacrifice of the dust of my feet, I offered the sum of one guinea for the course. He said not a word, but merely laughed. "Glad you are pleased," said I. "Yá-Moulai," he replied, "your slave would correct the assertion he was foolish to make. He is, rather, the sacrifice of the gold dust in Your Excellency's pocket." This was frank, and so I took my patience in both hands and submitted to be cajoled for a spell; but the pilgrim who had not been pretty quick to purchase immunity from his artifices at the cost of an extra two guineas, would be a greater commercial enthusiast than I am.

Impressive Scene.

When we reached the outer gateway of the Báb-Selám, which leads into the vestibule, it was to bow and then to prostrate ourselves twice on the threshold, kissing its sacred dust. After this we rose, saying aloud, with closed eyes and outstretched hands:

"O God, this city is Thy city and this temple Thy temple. I am come hither in search of Thy compassion, and in perfect obedience to Thy commands. O Lord, I am submissive to Thy power, I am in passive contentment with Thy chastisements, I seek the fulfillment of all my desires from Thee and from none but Thee. Oblige me with Thy divine compassion, O God, and fling open to me the gates of Paradise."

We then passed into the vestibule, and, no sooner did our eyes behold from the inner gateway the surface of the harem than we stretched out our hands once more to the sky and closed our eyes in prayer, saying:

"O Lord, this harem is Thy harem and the harem of Thy apostle. Therefore, since I am here in response to Thy command, preserve my flesh and blood from the fire of hell and deliver me from Thy punishments on the day of Judgment."

Then, advancing the left foot, we said:

"O God, grant me Thy protection from the temptations of the devil—may he be accursed! I praise Thy prophet, O Lord, and also his disciples; oh, forgive me my sins and open on me the gates of Thy mercy."

Next, when we walked through the inner gateway, and went down the double flight of steps leading to the colonnades, whence the Kabah twinkled on us its dusky, square face, we bowed reverently to the House of God and forthwith recited the prayer which, being interpreted, runs:

"In the name of the great Lord who is alone. There is no god like unto Him. O God, I visit this Thy temple, praising Thee, and glorifying Thy name. Nothing can be done save through Thee, for Thine is the power and Thine the will alone."

Then I paused awhile, and my eyes took in the impressive scene.

In the Garments of the Dead.

The open harem, surrounded on a higher level by the colonnades that are surmounted by the crenelated [illegible] was packed with pilgrims from every quarter of [illegible]. In the middle is the Kabah, hemmed in on three sides of its solid square walls by the semi-circular row of columns already described. Now, facing the gold spout on the outer side of the pillared enclosure, stands the station of the Hanifites. There, in front of the pulpit, were grouped in the space between the paved ways and in every attitude of worship the followers of [illegible]. Some were standing erect, their hands folded on their breasts, others were kneeling on their prayer rugs, and many were bowed to the lump of clay. Opposite to them were praying the Hanbalites before the pulpit-shaped pulpit that forms the extreme limit of the enclosure on the side nearest to the Black Stone. Midway between those two stations, facing the door of the House of God is the tomb of Abraham, which is used by the Shafeits as a place of worship. Priests and [illegible] ants, merchants and princes, all had come from the [illegible] near to render unto God their hearts and minds in accordance with the law of the prophet. Those [illegible] people clothed in the garments of the dead, there they were, in the very center whence had sprung the [illegible] that flashed forth its rays over the East, there they were, and why? To do homage to Him whom Mohammed had made manifest and had delighted to honor [illegible] years ago. I cast off my shoes, and, as I did so, I [illegible] the keen eyes of a swarthy pilgrim whom I recognized as a Prince of Bhopal. Barefooted and bareheaded he, too, had come in response to the far-off summons of Kadijah's camel driver. It must be conceded, even by the sceptical and the scoffer, that the voice of the [illegible] erate prophet has still the power to work wonders. Hark, his followers are shouting their allegiance in the watchword. Up go their voices to the burning dome overhead: "There is no god but God! Mohammed is the apostle of God!"

Few could remain silent on hearing the cry of the faith within the columned square of the harem. It rang out like a trumpet-call, filling the heart with an emotion never felt before. Sincere and true, it drowned the rambling eloquence of the priest haranguing the Malekites out there to the west. It gathered in volume as it passed from lip to lip until the very pillars of the harem seemed to shake. And then from time to time was sung the Talbih, which might be called the song of the winding-sheet, so frequently was it repeated by the pilgrims in ihram:

Labbaik, Allahomma, Labbaik!
Labbaik, la Sherika lak Labbaik!
Labbaik, enal-hamda, vanalmeta lak Labbaik!
Labbaik, la Sherika lak Labbaik!

Eternal Welfare.

It swelled ever higher, my guide and I joining in the chorus of praise and thanksgiving, since it was our bounden duty so to do on setting foot inside the sacred precincts. Having fulfilled the law of the prophet and tradition in that particular, we were about to direct our steps to the Kabah through the old gate of Beni-Shaiba, which is similar in shape to a triumphal arch, when my guide, standing suddenly stockstill, turned on me a countenance of such frantic self-reproach that I was more than half afraid he had made up his mind to wring from me a fourth guinea ere he would pursue his devotion. Perhaps my determination to resist his blandishments expressed itself in my face, for he lost no time in correcting the impression he had made, saying: "Yá-Moulai, I ask pardon of al Mokkibát, I prostrate myself before the two guardian angels who, in order to cope with the difficulty of recording in their respective books the good and the evil actions of every Moslem, [illegible] changed from day to day, and I entreat the ones who are on duty now not only to overlook the negligence with which I accuse myself, but also to allow me to retrieve, in furtherance of our eternal welfare, the blunder which I have committed. Know then that to him who says a certain prayer near the Selám Gate, after ascending the steps thereof and passing the colonnades, shall be granted the free gift of 100,000 good deeds, together with this additional benefit, that an equal number of his sins shall be blotted out. Come, yá-Moulai, let us lose no time in laying down the burden of our good deeds." So saying, he conducted me to the proper place and made me repeat after him the following prayer:

"I begin in the name of God, and by the help of God from God and toward God, and through what is ordained by God, and on the faith of the apostle of God. Praise be to God, peace be with the apostle of God, and be with Mohammed, the son of Abdullah. O prophet of God, may God in His compassion grant thee His peace. And may peace be with all the prophets of God; with Abraham, the friend of God, and with the [illegible] of God. Praise be to the Lord of the two worlds. And peace be with us, and with all the pious creatures of God. O Lord, may Mohammed be praised, and may his [illegible] be praised. May Mohammed be glorified, and may his people be glorified. May Mohammed be redeemed, and may his people be redeemed. May Abraham be praised, and all his people. O Lord, verily, Thou art magnanimous, and highly to be praised, and all his people. O Lord, I praise Mohammed Thy slave and Thy prophet. O Lord, I praise Abraham Thy friend, and all Thy messengers. O Lord, open to me the gates of Thy mercy, and bring me into obedience to Thee and into submission to Thy will. O Lord, protect me under the shade of faith. For, verily, I am Thy slave, O Lord, and a guest in this Thy house. O Lord, the compassing. I remind Thee that there is no Lord but Thee. Thou art alone, and hast no mate. Thou art everlasting. Thou begettest not, neither art Thou begotten, and there is not any one like unto Thee. Verily Mo[illegible]

is Thy slave and Thy apo[illegible] and with his people. O G[illegible] Exalted, O Just!"

Then we said three time[illegible] "I seek shelter in Thee fr[illegible] of man and jin, and from [illegible] Arab and Ajem!" We afte[illegible] most on the floor of the [illegible] with steady steps to the ar[illegible] hard by the tomb of Abrah[illegible] hands again and cried: "O[illegible] into Thy place of righteo[illegible] return therefrom, and send[illegible] power a mighty king that [illegible] Right and destroyed Wron[illegible] able.'"

"Determination."

Now, the first ceremony [illegible] compassing of the Kabah—[illegible] of the Hajerul-Asvad of [illegible] Neyyat, or "determination," [illegible] stage of the pilgrim's initi[illegible] which he belongs, but six p[illegible] hammedans. First, Neyyat [illegible] of passive obedience to God [illegible] of judgment, and the forma[illegible] mitted; second, the freque[illegible] word of the faith which is [illegible] reading of Esteghfar, a sho[illegible] of tacit submission to God's [illegible] formula in praise of Allah [illegible] known by the name of T[illegible] Hamde, which is the chapt[illegible] lively repetition of Ghul-h[illegible] the name of the most mer[illegible] God; the eternal God: He [illegible] begotten; and there is not [illegible] pilgrim, on making his "de[illegible] hands to his cheeks, putting [illegible] of his ears, and stretch up [illegible] chest to droop inward, and [illegible] reverent spirit: "O Allah, [illegible] art glorified. I purpose, in [illegible] seven complete circuits rou[illegible] ing repeated this after the [illegible] out: "In the name of God! [illegible] stream of Hajis caught m[illegible] tossed about as in a whirlp[illegible] stick close to my side, and [illegible] rent of human beings that [illegible] swelling sea, we raised our [illegible] one after the other, and cri[illegible] this rite out of the fulnes[illegible] acknowledgment of thy book [illegible] covenant, according to the c[illegible] hammed—may he be bless[illegible] the while we struggled with [illegible] to get within touch of the H[illegible] knew well from the press[illegible] lodestone that drew the sh[illegible] eastern corner of the hou[illegible] forward, and then we were [illegible] deuce did you come here for [illegible] than once. "Why, you wou[illegible] a football scrimmage," and [illegible] concede, is not a melée tha[illegible] devotion. Indeed, the barefo[illegible] hopes alternately rise and [illegible] to kiss the Black Stone, co[illegible] yearing to do so, which had [illegible] in the seclusion of their hom[illegible] ters to a determination so f[illegible] as might have offered to a [illegible] ing picture of Pandemonium. [illegible] pilgrim would succeed in an[illegible] which he would be flung a[illegible] tunate than himself, would [illegible] touching the stone with his [illegible] by far the greater number [illegible] to pass on with a salaam or [illegible] Some said their prayers with [illegible] and with tears in their eyes; [illegible] sweat streaming down their [illegible] my heart and soul to Thee; [illegible] faithfully; I give evidence t[illegible] equal to Thee, and I promis[illegible] menta." The privilege of kis[illegible] by me at the cost of a visit [illegible] I will relate in a subsequent l[illegible]

Praiseworthy Perseverance.

Opposite to the place called [illegible] Black Stone and the gate of [illegible] said: "O Allah, Thou who [illegible] Thee to pardon my sins in [illegible] A few steps forward brought [illegible] gate itself, whose threshold is [illegible] ground that the pilgrims must [illegible] moving on wheels which are [illegible] the Zem Zem well when not [illegible] again, saying:

"O Allah, this house is Thy [illegible] Thy sanctuary; this peaceful [illegible] this place is the place of the [illegible] the fire of hell. O Allah, Thy [illegible] art magnanimous; verily, Thou [illegible] merciful. From fire, O Allah, [illegible] deliver me; yea, render my fle[illegible] the fire of hell, and pour on [illegible] of judgment, and shower on [illegible] world and the next."

We proceeded thence to the [illegible] the Rokné-Araghi, where we [illegible] other blessing, and cried out [illegible] trition: "O Allah, I take refu[illegible] from doubt, from disobedience, [illegible] morality, from hypocrisy, and [illegible] concerning one's family and c[illegible] We went in front of the Mizal[illegible]

ashington. In this way it ex- obtain large appropriations government to be divided rata basis among the va- of two or more different styles of plays run on in succession, three or four days being thus occupied in the one series of

Gentle, Healing, Soothing

al Cutting of

is Thy slave and Thy apostle—may peace be with him and with his people. O Generous, O Magnanimous, O Exalted, O Just!"

Then we said three times, "God is Great!" and then, "I seek shelter in Thee from the snares of the devils of man and jin, and from the evils that may betide the Arab and Ajem!" We afterward put the right foot foremost on the floor of the harem, and thence proceeded with steady steps to the arch of Beni-Sheybeh, which is hard by the tomb of Abraham, and there we raised our hands again and cried: "O Lord, grant me admittance into Thy place of righteousness, and likewise a safe return therefrom, and send down to us by Thy saving power a mighty king that we may say: 'Then came Right and destroyed Wrong. Verily, Wrong is destroyable.'"

"Determination."

Now, the first ceremony of the Tewaff—that is, of the compassing of the Kabah—must be performed in front of the Hajerul-Asvad of Black Stone, and is called Neyyat, or "determination." The several rites at this stage of the pilgrim's initiation vary with the sect to which he belongs, but six points are common to all Mohammedans. First, Neyyat, including the declaration of passive obedience to God's will, the belief in His day of judgment, and the formal repentance of all sins committed; second, the frequent recitation of the watchword of the faith which is called Takbir; third, the reading of Esteghfar, a short chapter of repentance and of tacit submission to God's ordinance; fourth, certain formula in praise of Allah and the Prophet, which are known by the name of Tahleel; fifth, intoning of Hamde, which is the chapter of praise; and lastly, the freely repetition of Ghul-hu-Allah, which runs: "In the name of the most merciful God. Say, God is one God; the eternal God: He begetteth not, neither is He begotten; and there is not any one like unto Him." The pilgrim, on making his "determination," must raise his hands to his cheeks, putting the thumbs under the lobes of his ears, and stretch up his shoulders, allowing his chest to droop inward, and say in a voice toned to a reverent spirit: "O Allah, thou art omnipotent, thou art glorified. I purpose, in thy excellent name, to make seven complete circuits round thy blessed house." Having repeated this after the motewaff or guide, I cried out: "In the name of God, God is great!" Then the stream of Hajis caught me to its bosom, and I was tossed about as in a whirlpool. Fortunately the guide kept close to my side, and there, in the eddying torrent of human beings that gave forth a sound as of a swelling sea, we raised our voices, my motewaff and I, one after the other, and cried: "O Allah, I do perform this rite out of the fulness of my belief in thee, in acknowledgment of thy book, and in faithfulness to thy covenant, according to the example of thy prophet, Mohammed—may he be blessed and glorified!" And all the while we struggled with our utmost main and might to get within touch of the Hajerul-Asvad, which, as we knew well from the pressure of the throng, was the holestone that drew the sheeted pilgrims to the southeastern corner of the house. Now we were driven forward, and then we were hurled back. "What the devil did you come here for?" I thought to myself more than once. "Why, you would be far more at home in a football scrimmage," and that, as the reader will concede, is not a melée that is conducive to religious devotion. Indeed, the barefooted Fatimaful, seeing their hopes alternately rise and fall, grew grimly resolute to kiss the Black Stone, cost them what it might. The yearning to do so, which had filled their hearts with piety in the seclusion of their homes gave place at close quarters to a determination so fierce and so uncontrollable as might have offered to a cool-headed spectator a living picture of Pandemonium. Every now and then a pilgrim would succeed in snatching a hasty kiss, after which he would be flung aside, and another, less fortunate than himself, would have to be contented with touching the stone with his hand and kissing that; but by far the greater number had no other choice than to pass on with a salaam expressive of good intentions. Some said their prayers with the tongue of their hearts, and with tears in their eyes; others said them aloud, the sweat streaming down their cheeks. "O Lord, I bring my heart and soul to Thee; I acknowledge Thy Book faithfully; I give evidence that there is not any one equal to Thee, and I promise to obey Thy commandments." The privilege of kissing the stone was bought by me at the cost of a visit to an Arab doctor, which I will relate in a subsequent letter.

Praiseworthy Perseverance.

Opposite to the place called al-Moltezem, between the Black Stone and the gate of the Kabah, we paused and said: "O Allah, Thou who art omnipotent, I beseech Thee to pardon my sins in violating Thy commands." A few steps forward brought us face to face with the gate itself, whose threshold is raised so high above the ground that the pilgrims must mount by means of steps moving on wheels which are kept alongside a wall of the Zem Zem well when not in use. There we stopped again, saying:

"O Allah, this house is Thy house; this sanctuary is Thy sanctuary; this peaceful shelter is Thy shelter, and this place is the place of those that flee to Thee from the fire of hell. O Allah, Thy house is great and Thou art magnanimous; verily, Thou are compassionate and merciful. From fire, O Allah, and from the cursed Satan deliver me; yea, render my flesh and blood scatheless in the fire of hell, and pour on me Thy mercy on the day of judgment, and shower on me Thy blessings in this world and the next."

We proceeded thence to the northeastern angle called the Rokné-Araghi, where we halted in order to ask another blessing, and cried out in a tone of deepest contrition: "O Allah, I take refuge with Thee from evil, from doubt, from disobedience, from disunion, from immorality, from hypocrisy, and from all evil thoughts concerning one's family and one's estate." And when we went in front of the Mizab, fold spout, a few paces farther on, it was to say: "O Allah, grant me refuge under the canopy of Thy heaven on the day whereon there is no shelter save Thy shelter. O Allah, make me to drink of the same cup as Mohammed, on whom be blessings and glory!" Then we proceeded on our way till we reached the Rokné-Shami, or the northwestern angle, and there we said: "O Allah, may it please Thee to accept this pilgrimage, making it a praiseworthy perseverance and a laudable deed. O Compassionate, O Beloved, O Lord, O Merciful, and Omnipotent!" Next, on reaching the southwestern angle or Rokné-Yemani, we fell again to praying, according to the law: "O Allah, our Lord and Ruler, grant us prosperity in this world, and happiness in the next, and deliver us from the punishment of fire. O Allah, I seek shelter in Thee from infidelity, and from poverty, and from the sorrows of life, and from the pangs of death. I also take refuge in Thee from ignominy in this world and in the world to come." The last prayer we said was at the starting point, facing the Black Stone. Finding it impossible to approach within arm's reach, we lifted up our hands from afar, and then bowed, saying: "O Lord of this sacred relic, I flee to Thee to Thy right hand on earth' from all want and from all infidelity."

The Seven Circuits.

In this, the first circuit or "shaut," we used the step called "harvaleh," walking briskly and shrugging the shoulders up and down, and we adopted the same gait on the second and third "ashwat" (plural form of "shaut.") But, in performing the remaining four circuits, a more grave and stately tread was assumed in accordance with the custom. This ordinary eastern walk, called "teamol," combines dignity of demeanor with leisure of pace. It is a contemplative fashion of walking, what the French would call recueilli, and is admirably suited to a pilgrim's devotional stroll round the House of God. On the other hand, the reformer who should wish to introduce the go-ahead civilization of the West could not begin better than by levying a prohibitive tax on the "teamol." But to return to our subject. Sale records the tradition that this sevenfold compassing of the Kabah was ordered by Mohammed, "that his followers might show themselves strong and active, to cut off the hopes of the infidels, who gave out that the immoderate heats of Medina had rendered them weak." A second tradition is that the circular motion represents the orbicular motion of the heavenly bodies; a third, that it is meant to symbolize the Egyptian wheels, which were hieroglyphics of the instability of human fortune; and a fourth, that it arose from a custom among the Pagan Arabs, who, if they wished to humble themselves, were wont to walk seven times round the person or persons whom they delighted to exalt. Anyhow, the compassing of the Kabah, be its origin what it may, is held by the Mohammedans to be an act of self-sacrifice from man to God. I was much struck by the fact that the victims of cholera and of other diseases were borne round the sacred precincts in rude wooden coffins by their friends, who cried out in tones of lamentation, "Ya-Allah! Ya-Allah!" It was an impressive funeral procession, and is said to relieve the pressure of the grave, and to insure to the corpse a safe and a speedy entrance into Paradise. The Tewaff is brought to a close by a reverential visit to the tomb of Abraham, which faces the door of the house. It is an open pavilion resting on four pillars, and crowned with a crescented cupola.

Some Rewards.

There my guide and I, taking up our position on the thither side of the tomb which was thus placed between ourselves and the House of God, prostrated ourselves twice, saying our morning prayers the while; and then, sitting on our hips, we raised our hands to the sky and said with closed eyes:

"We give praise to Thee, O Lord; we glorify Thee in the name of Mohammed—may peace be with him and with his people! O God, accept this Háj from me, and allow it not to be the last one. I praise Thee, O Lord, in all Thy attributes, I praise Thee for all Thy blessings; I praise Thee for all Thou willest; I praise Thee for all Thy power. O Lord, accept this worship from me, and cleanse my heart and sharpen my sense of duty. Take compassion on me, O God, for my worship's sake, and because I accept the words of Thy prophet—on whom be peace! O Lord, make me to detest those that do not worship Thee, and make me to love those who love Thee, and those who love Thy prophet, and Thy angels, and all Thy pious creatures."

Then, bowing our foreheads to the ground, we said aloud:

"O Lord, I worship Thee on my face; there is no God but Thee; Thou art just and merciful; Thou art the beginning of everything, and the end of everything; for Thine is the management and Thine the power alone. O Thou that forgivest the sins of Thy people, pardon my offenses, for in Thee do I now confess my sins. Verily, no one can pardon grave sinners, except Thyself. I say, there is not any one to be compared with Thee."

The rewards of a correct performance of the Tewaff and of the necessary prayers—preferably at sundown, which is the best time for meditation—are of a sort to render the rite extremely popular among the pilgrims. At every step they take, in making the seven circuits, no less than seventy thousand sins will be blotted out of their bad books, and an equal number of virtues be added to the companion volumes containing their good actions. Nor is this all, for they will be made, at the same rate, the intercessors of seventy thousand sinners. They will build up to themselves the like number of palaces in Paradise, and will earn the fulfillment of 700,000 of their desires in this world, and of 70,000 in the world to come. And that, no doubt, is why they take precious care that their steps, even when walking briskly, as they are obliged to do for the first three circuits, shall be, if smart, extremely short ones.

In the next letter the ceremony of "Sai" or of Perseverance will be described. WILFRID SPARROY.

A MAGNIFICENT TIMEPIECE.

BRONZE FIGURES COMPLETED FOR THE NEW CLOCK OF CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY.

[Washington Times:] The last bronze figure completing the magnificent clock of the library of Congress has been finally set in place over the portal of the beautiful public reading-room. The clock, with its attendant sculptures, cost the government the sum of $9500. The creator of the work is the celebrated sculptor, John Flanagan.

The bronze figures symbolizing Time, Day and Night and the Hours, now surmount the timepiece. The scaffolding which had been erected for the accommodation of the workmen has been removed, and the library of Congress is complete, as far as its architectural plans were to be carried out.

The commission for the clock was given in 1894. To design it took two years.

In a panel about eight and a half feet square is a dial structure of various colored marbles—rich deep red, sienna and green African, incrusted with malachite, lapis lazuli, thulite and other semi-precious stones. The dial is a sun in gilt bronze, three feet in diameter, framed with a wreath and garlands of interwined oak and laurel in bronze patine. The bronze figures on each side and surmounting the dial, and which constitute the new additions, are a rich dark green bronze, the artist having anticipated the effects of time in the color. On either side of the face are students typifying the "Reader" and the "Writer."

Above the dial structure and coming out of the ground of gilt mosaic, on which are figured, also in mosaic, the signs of the Zodiac, is a group of "Time" with two attendant figures of "Day" and "Night." The group is decoratively completed by two infants accompanying "Day" and "Night," the advance guard of the "Hours."

"Time" is armed with his traditional glass and redoubtable scythe. "Day" and "Night" have each their appropriate attributes. "Day" is scattering flowers—roses—and "Night" has her stars and comet.

The signs of the Zodiac form, as it were, an oval frame in color around the group and accentuate its meaning as well as the decorative effect of the whole. The figures of the group and the two on the dial structure are slightly under life size.

The work is completed by a small, high relief in bronze of the "Swift Runners." This little group occupies the circular panel of the parapet on which the clock rests, just under the dial, and typifies the continuation of knowledge.

Mr. Flanagan is an American, a native of Newark, N. J. He studied sculpture in New York, at Cooper Institute, and under Augustus St. Gaudens, and later in the School of Fine Arts at Paris. He has received many prizes and medals from the School of Fine Arts, from the Paris Exposition of 1900, and the Pan-American at Buffalo. He is represented in the Luxembourg museum collection of modern living artists by half a dozen medals.

BEARS IN THE YELLOWSTONE.

Gen. Corbin, who has just returned to Washington from a trip to Yellowstone Park, tells how some bears in the park raided the Fountain House. "I investigated myself and found that the bears had broken into the kitchen of the hotel and simply ruined all the stores, leaving the hotel and its guests without food enough for a meal. It was side-splitting to listen to the Chinese cook attempt to describe the visit of the bears. He became excited, spluttered, grinned and squeaked, and went through all the supposed maneuvers of the beasts in his endeavor to explain the damage that had been done. It was really no laughing matter, for the proprietor of the hotel and Col. Pitcher sent men to punish the intruders." "Would they kill the bears?" Gen. Corbin was asked. "Oh, no; they would only whip them. They would take a big bull whip and lash the bears soundly. Experience has taught, so the park people say, that a good sound thrashing from a bull whip will last a bear, either brown or grizzly, for the remainder of the season."—[New York Sun.

HE WON'T GET ANOTHER ONE TOMORROW.

She: Did you get my love letter this morning?

He: Yes, but when the postman told me he had a letter for me I thought it was from Jack Borroughs.

She: You didn't expect to hear from me, did you?

He: No, and Jack promised to send me a dollar he owed me. I tell you, I was mad for a moment or two. —[Philadelphia Press.

ONE OF THE LITTLE MOTHERS.

In one of the big seats in the Grand Central station last night sat a little mite of a fair-haired girl dressed in blue and energetically fanning herself with her hat. She was a member of the Tribune fresh-air party, and though only 8 years old, was carefully supervising the behavior of her 3-year-old sister. When she looked up and smiled there was a tired, wistful expression on her face that seemed incongruous on such a tiny little body. "That little girl," said the missionary, "has taken care of her sister and sick father for weeks past, even doing the family washing, with thin, but determined little arms; cooked the meals, washed the dishes and kept the house far cleaner than many an older mother does. If she looks tired and worn out now she has a right to be, for the mother is dead, and the entire burden of the household has fallen on those small shoulders, that seem so pitifully unable to bear it. The father is better now, and this outing of the Tribune fresh-air fund is going to save the little thing from a complete breakdown." While the other children romped around in happy youthful spirits, she sat sedately on the bench watching anxiously lest the sister should do anything wrong, apparently not even thinking of joining the general excitement.—[New York Tribune.

Stories of the Firing Line ✣ Animal Stories.

Sorry He Claimed Them.

"RIGHT after the reunion of Confederate veterans at Dallas, Tex., I witnessed a rather comical and yet a rather pathetic thing on one of the trains which pulled out of the city on the day after the celebration had closed," said a visitor from Texas. "All the coaches were jammed to the windows. Men and women were even packed into the aisles, and there was of course a heavy sprinkling of the old fellows in gray uniform. When night came on the veterans began to make themselves as comfortable as possible, many of them pulling off their coats and shoes. It was some time after midnight when a gray-bearded and stooped man roused from his sleep and began to look around for his shoes. He did not have on the uniform of the Confederacy, and had not been to the Dallas reunion.

"Up and down the coach he went in his sock feet, looking for his shoes, but it was to no purpose. He was about to despair when a young gentleman, who occupied a seat near him, remarked that he had seen an old gentleman take a pair of shoes from about that place in the aisle, and suggested that he had probably got hold of the wrong shoes. He said further he thought he could identify the man. Forthwith they went in search of the man who was supposed to have gotten the shoes. They found him. He was a grizzled, old Confederate, and he, too, had been playing in bad luck so far as his shoes were concerned. But he thought he had found them. 'Pardner,' said the old man who was not uniformed, 'you've got my shoes sho's yo' born,' and sure enough, on closer examination, the old Confederate soldier found that he had made a mistake, and he proceeded to unsheath his feet. He handed the old fellow his shoes, and began to pace up and down the coaches again, in his old, white home-made yarn socks, looking for his shoes.

"The man who had recovered his shoes became reflective. A little later, when he saw the old Confederate soldier, still in his sock feet, hobbling across the platform at the station where he had to change cars, he straightened up, his eyes moistened and glistened, and he said, with infinite pathos: 'I guess I ain't as good a soldier as I used to be, for in the '60s I guess I'd see my right arm cut off plum up to the shoulder before I'd made that old fellow give up them shoes if they was mine."—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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Incident of the Spanish War.

CHAPLAIN SEXTON, who saw service in the war with Spain, during a recent call on Gen. L. M. Oppenheimer at his home in Austin, Tex., brought up a reminiscence of the Spanish war, vouched for as authentic by Gen. Oppenheimer. It occurred while the First and Second Texas Infantry regiments were camped on the banks of the St. John River at Jacksonville, Fla.

The chaplain was walking down the river when he observed about a dozen young men grouped around a keg of beer and enjoying themselves in emptying it. He recognized some of his men in the crowd, and ascertaining that all were from Texas, and believing this an excellent opportunity for the exercise of his ministerial function, he addressed them upon the evils of intemperance and the sinfulness of wasting money that should be sent to their families, and finally wound up with the inquiry:

"Boys, what did you pay for that keg of beer?"

"Two and a half," responded the spokesman.

"Now, if I give you two dollars and a half for the keg, will you throw it into the river?"

"Yes, sure!" responded the spokesman.

The chaplain handed him $2.50, saw the keg thrown into the river, and passed on with the consciousness that he had done some good to his fellow-man. About an hour afterward he returned by the same road and saw the same crowd, engaged in drinking what apparently was the same keg of beer. In astonishment the chaplain asked: "Boys, didn't I give you two dollars and a half about an hour ago to throw that keg of beer into the river?"

"Yes," responded the spokesman, "but the keg we flung into the river was about empty, and we took the two and a half you gave us and bought this one. Won't you join us?"

The chaplain made no reply, but continued his walk, ruminating upon the depravity of human nature, especially when it was in uniform.—[Army and Navy Journal.

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Mosby's Escape.

COL. JOHN F. MOSBY sent word to the remnant of his old guerrilla band, who held their annual reunion at Leesburg, Va., this week, that the pressure of public duty would prevent his joining them. If Mosby's memory remains active, the recent death of Col. Tichenor, of the Board of General Appraisers at New York, must have reminded him of an occasion when the pressure of private—extremely private and personal—duty caused his absence from a place where he was very much wanted. He has sometimes mentioned it, in these later years, as the "closest call" he ever had in his life.

Tichenor, who was a Union officer in the Civil War, had been sent out one night with a company in advance of the army to skirmish and establish a picket line. Before he had gone very far he stumbled upon three men on horseback, and cried: "Halt! Who goes there?" Two of the men wheeled instantly, galloped away and escaped; the third hurried forward, throwing up his hands and screaming: "I surrender! I surrender!"

Tichenor was much annoyed. He could not shoot a man who had voluntarily made himself a prisoner of war, and the direction taken by the others was such that he should have risked hitting his prisoner if he fired upon the two fugitives; so he had to let them go, and bring his one prize into camp. The captive proved to be a local preacher, who knew the country so well that the Confederates had pressed him into service as a guide, and he revealed the fact that one of his companions was a Confederate officer, and the other the guerrilla, Mosby, who, in the then state of feeling within the Union lines, would undoubtedly have been given short shrift and hanged.

Mosby afterward met Tichenor, and told him that he did the liveliest running that night of any time in his adventurous career.—[New York Post.

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'E Done It.

THE following anecdote is told by William Elroy Curtis in his "Yankees of the East:"

Mr. Gobel, the missionary, built himself a modern house on what is known as "The Bluff," south of Yokohama, and surrounded his grounds with the first fence that was ever built in that part of the world. It was made of bamboo palings, and the boys of the neighborhood used to annoy the good missionary greatly by rattling sticks against it as they ran along the street.

The British admiral lived just above him, and had a very natty Tommy Atkins for an orderly. He wore a little round cap on the northeast corner of his head, and always carried a little cane of rattan in his hand. One morning, having been sent with a message, he appeared before the admiral with his face bruised and his uniform battered and torn, and covered with dust.

"Mercy on us!" exclaimed the admiral, in astonishment at the spectacle. "What has happened to you?"

"I beg your parding, sir," replied Tommy, "but as I was coming along hup the 'ill a-rubbing my stick against the missionary's fence, sir, 'e come hout in 'is pajamas and said as 'ow 'e 'ad vowed by the grace of God to lick the 'ide off the next man who did that, and 'e done it, sir."

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The Queen's Boots.

ENGLISH papers are telling a story of a private soldier named Murphy, who was brought before the commanding officer at Devonport, charged with selling part of his kit. Said the colonel:

"Now, Private Murphy, why did you sell your boots?"

"I'd worn thim for two years, sorr, an' I thought be that time they was me own prapperty."

"Nothing of the sort, man! Those boots belong to the Queen."

"To the Quane, is it, yer anner? Sure, thin, I didn't know the lady took twilves!"

ANIMAL STORIES.

A Cat on the Police Force.

THE police force of the city owns a cat that goes out with the men like a dog. The animal's name is Jim, and he knows when he is called as well as if he was a human. Jim is about as ugly a specimen of a cat as was ever seen, has a short stump tail, but makes up in goodness what he loses in beauty. He wandered into the station about two years ago, and has made that his home ever since. It is only on the rarest occasions that he is ever seen in the daytime. He is as regular in reporting for duty as the members of the force, and knows when it is time for roll-call. His is the last name called, and he invariably answers with a meow. He is especially attached to Sergt. Kendall who has a beat on the principal street, and night after night Jim can be found trotting along behind the officer. The whole city is Jim's territory, however, and he generally visits every officer at some period during the night. Every Monday morning Jim changes his boarding-house, and for the following seven days eats breakfast at the home of some officer, going there alone and leaving at will. He gets nothing during the remainder of the day, as far as the force knows, and is eager at midnight for his lunch. One of Jim's accomplishments is knowing what the telephone means, and he is quick to act when he hears it. No one is regularly on duty at the station, but Sergt. Kendall reports there every half hour. Jim is generally there some time during the period, and if the bell rings he goes like a race horse in search of Sergt. Kendall.

The officers long ago learned Jim's ways. He has a peculiar method of rolling over when he wants to notify one of the men that the bell has rung, and they always go back to the station with him. A short time ago Sergt. Kendall had just left the station and Jim heard the bell ring. He went out after the sergeant, and found him within a square. The Louisville police wanted Sergt. Kendall to watch for a man who had cut another almost into ribbons. Sergt. Kendall hurried to the ferryboat and intercepted his man just as he was disembarking. The fellow said in an hour more he would have been safe from capture. His victim died, and this week the murderer was sent to Frankfort for a long term. Jim was the sole cause of the capture, and Chief Haagar of Louisville sent him a fine collar.—[Jeffersonville (Ind.) Correspondence Indianapolis News.

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Human Intelligence.

THERE were three cats in a Susquehana home, and, as the head of the house concluded that one was sufficient, an edict of death was passed on the old cat and one of her kittens. Chloroform was selected as the agent, but the executioner lacked courage, and put some laudanum in the cats' milk, thinking to produce a stupor that would render the chloroforming more easy.

The old cat tasted the milk, cast her eyes suspiciously about her, and refused to take any more. The kittens rushed to the dish, but was violently knocked away by the old cat, who took a corner of a mat and covered over the dish to hide it from the kitten and prevent her from taking the "medicine."

The executioner could not believe it possible that the act was intentional, and uncovered the dish. The cat again knocked the kitten from it, and covered it more carefully than before. The repetition of the protective act was too much for the woman of the house, and the cat and her kitten were allowed to live.—[Philadelphia Times.

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A Wise Horse.

HERE is a true horse story: A horse that has been in the habit of taking children to school in the morning was left to return home himself. One day, instead of going home, he went to the blacksmith shop, which was quite out of the usual route. The smith tried to send him away, thinking he had wandered away from home, but he would not go. Finally he held up his foot, and the smith removed a stone, after which he trotted off quietly.—[Our Fourfooted Friends.

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Parrot's Cries Attracted the Police.

AN ODD story of an extraordinary scare, of which a parrot was the cause, is related. The concierge of a house situated at Vincennes dashed into the local police office yesterday morning, with terror and dismay depicted on his countenance, with the exciting announcement that something awful was going on there, as piercing shieks for help were resounding from one of the flats. Four stury agents of the law promptly responded to the appeal, and when the party approached the building they found a large crowd gathered in front of the door wildly gesticulating. As they elbowed their way through the dense throng their blood nearly ran cold, as shrill cries of "Help!" "Thieves!" "Murder!" once more rent the air. The gallant policemen rushed up the stairway, and on reaching that particular landing they called on the people in the apartment to admit them. No response was made to this summons, and as they listened in breathless suspense not a sound of a struggle was to be detected. Was it all over? Had the dreadful crime been committed? And had they come too late? they wondered. No, for a moment afterward the shieks again rang forth. This was enough for them. The door was broken open in no time, and in they dashed. But there was no murderer, no burglar, nor was any victim wallowing in his gore to be seen as they searched the place. They looked into cupboards and under beds, they scrutinized the chimney arrangements, they peered into all sorts of recesses, but not a trace of a human being, living or dead, was to be discovered. All at once, however, the appalling cry for succor resounded over their heads, and gazing upward they perceived a fine parrot perched on the top of a wardrobe. Thus was the mystery explained, and, although considerably relieved, the brave policemen were not a little disgusted, too. It took them some time to capture the bird, which was very happy where it was, and when they had reached the street door they came across its owner, an old lady who had called to fetch it, with many apologies for the disturbance which it had created. The parrot, which is a bird of rather vagabond proclivities, had flitted, and finding one of the windows of the flat open had elected to pay it a visit.—[Paris Correspondence London Telegraph.

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Hen That Raised Kittens.

PORT ARTHUR, Tex., boasts five healthy young kittens that were brought through the infant stage successfully by a fussy old hen. So far has the fame of the strange brood spread that photographers have journeyed many miles to get a snap shot at the picture offered. One of these pictures is in the possession of Dr. Fred S. Selby, 2055 West Adams street, this city.

The kittens and the hen with the strange fancy for furry pets are the property of Mrs. W. P. Park, the mother of Dr. Selby's wife. The hen is one of the veterans of the Park roost and is accustomed to have things its own way. Early this spring the mistress of the poultry yard brought forth a brood of feathery young chicks, and, not liking the place where her family was born, led them across the barnyard and established headquarters in a barrel near the house. Mrs. Park wanted the chicks in the henhouse, so she overturned the barrel and "shooed" them off.

Meantime the family cat happened along and discovered the barrel laying on its side. She crawled in and awhile after the plaintive mew of five wee kittens broke on the the silence of the farm. This unwonted sound in the place that had heretofore been entirely the realm of the poultry attracted the attention of the old hen that had been driven off, and with much ado and a running fire of clucks she descended upon the barrel and attacked the mother cat with a great fury. The cat retreated before the onslaught and the hen, pausing to look over the fussy kittens, decided they were the makings of a good family and adopted them. She deserted her own brood of chicks altogether and took up her headquarters in the barrel, driving off the old cat every time she appeared. After a few days she yielded so far that she would permit the cat to nurse her young, but that was all.

The kittens seemed to find nothing strange in the new condition of affairs, and as they grew older had great sport climbing over and clawing feathers out of their guardian. Now they are big enough to get about by themselves, but they still share the barrel with the old hen and she ignores her feathery companions of former days and follows the felines all over the grounds surrounding the Park residence.

One of the most remarkable features concerning these chicken-raised cats is that they never torment or try to kill the poultry in the yard.—[Chicago Tribune.

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Compiled for The Times.

A Twentieth Century Idyl.

HERE is a little story which never before has been told in print, but which is surely as well worth the telling as the histories of wars and crimes and dirty tricks in the money market with which our papers and minds are filled nowadays.

A certain shrewd Hebrew merchant whom we shall call Lajee, built, a few years ago, a huge department store in one of our large cities. It was planned to occupy a whole block. But the corner lot, forty feet square, was owned by an old German watchmaker named Weber, who refused to sell it.

"No, I will not give up my house," he said. "I bought it when property here was cheap, and I have lived and worked here for fifty-two years. I will not sell it."

"But," Lajee patiently reasoned, "you virtually gave up business years ago. You make or sell no watches now. Your sons have other pursuits. You don't live in the house, only sit in this office all day long, looking out of the window."

The office was a small corner room in the second story, with an open fireplace around which were set some old Dutch tiles. A battered walnut desk was fitted into the wall, and before it stood an old chair and a sheepskin cover.

The old man's face grew red. "You are right," he said. "I don't work here. I have enough to live on without work. But I am an old man, and want to live in this room. It is home to me. When my wife and I first came here we were poor. I worked in the shop below, but we lived here. Greta fried the cakes and went over that fire; the cradle stood in that corner. Little Jan was born here; his coffin was carried out of that door. Greta is dead for many a long year. But when I sit here and look out of the window, I think she is with me. For thirty years she and I looked out of that window and talked of the changes in the street below."

Lajee was silenced for the time, but began his arguments again the next day, doubling his offer.

"The lot is worth that to me," he said, "as I own the block, but to nobody else. You are throwing away a large sum which would be a great help to your sons that you may indulge a bit of sentiment. Have you the right to do that?"

Weber was hard pushed. His boys were struggling on with small means; this money would set them on their feet, would enable them to marry. What right had he to spoil their lives that he might sit and dream of old times? The next day he gave his consent and the sale was made.

The old man lived in the suburbs; he never came to that part of the town while the building was in progress. When it was finished and the huge department store was thrown open to the public, Lajee one day asked him to come in. He led him through the great crowded salesrooms, piled one on top of another for nine stories, and then drew him into a narrow passage and flung open a door.

"There is your little office, just as you left it," he said. "We have built around it, and beside it, and over it, but not a brick in it has been touched. There is your fire with the old tiles and your desk, and your chair was brought back today. It is your office, Mr. Weber, and if you will sit here as long as you live and think of them that are gone, and watch the changes in the street below, I shall feel there is a blessing on the big house, because I have a friend in it."—[Congregationalist.

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He Wanted the Guide.

THERE is a practical joker in Chicago who deserves to be classed with the "Doctor" in Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad." The "Doctor's" conversation with the guide in relation to the mummy is hardly more amusing than this man's conversation with a guide in relation to Niagara Falls. He recently made his first trip to the falls, and a guide that he hired was trying to impress him with their magnitude.

"Grand!" suggested the guide.

"Great!" acquiesced the Chicagoan, stolidly.

"Magnificent!" persisted the guide, disappointed at the lack of enthusiasm.

"Finer than the bear-trap dam in the drainage canal," admitted the Chicagoan.

The guide looked to see if he was joking, but there was never a smile. The Chicagoan seemed to be interested, but not at all impressed.

"Millions of gallons a minute," explained the guide.

"How many a day?" asked the Chicagoan.

"Oh, billions and billions," said the guide.

The Chicagoan looked across and down and up, as if gauging the flow, and then turned away disinterestedly.

"Runs all night, too, I suppose," he remarked nonchalantly.

The guide was dazed and he had not recovered when the Chicagoan left.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

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Faith and Toothache.

DR. HERBERT W. SPENCER tells the following story of his attempt to corner a Christian Scientist:

"Every time we met this Scientist took occasion to scoff at medical science and to dwell upon the wonders which could be performed through faith. 'You are convinced that through faith you can do anything?' I said to him one day.

"'Yes,' he replied, 'faith will move mountains.'

"A week later he was in my office with a swollen jaw due to toothache. 'What, you here!' I exclaimed, with feigned astonishment.

"'Oh, doctor,' he said, 'I have suffered agony all through the night. I simply can't stand this pain any longer.'

"'Have you tried faith?' I asked him. 'You know you told me the other day that faith could move mountains.'

"'But this is a cavity, doctor; this is a cavity.'"—[New York Times.

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New Kind of Democrat.

AT THE Tilden Club not long ago Frank H. Brooks was among those who walked up to shake hands with ex-President Grover Cleveland.

"Mr. Cleveland," said Mr. Brooks, "I am very glad to see you. I owe you the only political honor I have had in my life."

"How was that?" asked Mr. Cleveland.

"You appointed me Consul to Trieste."

"Ah, indeed! How did you like Trieste?"

"I didn't go there. You afterward changed the appointment to Consul-General at St. Petersburg, the salary of the Trieste Consulship not being such as I could accept."

"Well, how did you like St. Petersburg?"

"I didn't go there, either. Family reasons compelled me to decline that appointment also."

"Shake hands again," said the ex-President. "I have had some honor in my time, but never before, to my knowledge, have I had the distinguished honor of shaking hands with a Democrat who refused two offices."—[New York Times.

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No Time to Lose.

A MERCHANT in Chestnut street has become very fond of an office boy he engaged last June. The boy entered very early in the morning, when the merchant was reading the paper. The latter glanced up and went on reading without speaking. After three minutes the boy said:

"Excuse me—but I'm in a hurry!"

"What do you want?" he was asked.

"A job."

"You do? Well," snorted the man of business, "why are you in such a hurry?"

"Got to hurry," replied the boy. "Left school yesterday to go to work, and haven't struck anything yet. I can't waste time. If you've got nothing for me, say so, and I'll look elsewhere. The only place I can stop long is where they pay me for it."

"When can you come?" asked the surprised merchant.

"Don't have to come," he was told. "I'm here now, and would have been to work before this if you'd said so."—[Philadelphia Times.

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J. Pierpont's Little Joke.

ONE morning several weeks after the coal strike began Russell Sage and J. Pierpont Morgan were riding down to business on an elevated train. The conversation naturally turned to the coal strike, chances of the output, prices coal would bring, etc.

Mr. Sage was telling of their good luck in procuring a lot at a moderate cost per ton. Mr. Morgan bantered him about the quality, claiming he did not get the real article at the price he mentioned.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Sage, "that coal is all right; the real article. I know it, for each piece is stamped 'Lehigh.'"

"That's a good one," answered the arbiter of finance; "but I'm thinking, Uncle Russell," as he slapped the sage of Lawrence Beach good-naturedly on the shoulder; "I'm thinking that the next lot you or anyone else will get, instead of being stamped 'Lehigh,' the chances are that it will be stamped 'D—— high.'"—[New York Times.

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The Czar's Good Excuse.

THE Czar of all the Russias is fond of getting away from formalities for a time. This was not well known in the earlier years of his reign. One morning he got up early and, in the simple uniform of a colonel, he cycled across the park at Gatschina to the lodge of the keeper of the fish ponds, where the Czar often enjoyed an hour or two of sport in a quiet way.

Something went wrong with his bicycle while on the way to the lodge, and he jumped off from the bicycle to readjust it. At that moment there passed a pompous old general from some distant part of the empire.

The Czar did not notice him, whereupon the general strode up and inquired of the supposed colonel why his inferior officer did not salute him.

"I must really apologize," said the Czar. "Owing to the shortness of my reign I have not yet had the honor of making your acquaintance."—[Brooklyn Eagle.

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The Other Rector Got Even.

IN THESE pleasant days of universal vacation, brotherly clergymen are wont to occupy one another's pulpits, and in the arrangement and execution of such friendly substitutions, the humorous side of gravity will occasionally protrude.

Early in the summer a young clergyman left the city for the usual warm weather absence, leaving in charge of his parish another young clergyman. Each of these gentlemen has a family consisting only of wife and one child about a year old. When the absentee had been gone the four weeks for which leave was arranged, the young clergyman, who had conducted service for him through the fervid period, was somewhat disappointed to receive, instead of the returning rector, a telegram saying:

"Have to be away another week—little Harriet's teeth."

The visiting clergyman communicated the contents of the telegram to the waiting people of the first clergyman and took up the midsummer burden of the parish again.

When little Harriet's father returned he resumed his own labors, and officiated at night in exchange for the like favor in the pulpit of the other gentleman, who had speedily departed with his family to the country for four weeks' rest and recreation. At the expiration of the allotted month, little Harriet's father may have been surprised, but certain initiated members of the two parishes were not when, instead of the expected young clergyman, alert and revived, another telegram appeared bearing the words:

"Have to be away another week—little Harvey's whooping-cough."—[Detroit Free Press.

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Tale of a Banana Skin.

AT 6:12 o'clock on the evening of Wednesday, August 13, at the northeast corner of Clark and Randolph streets, several women stood waiting for a car. Two more came up inside of thirteen seconds, total strangers. One had a bag of bananas in one arm, and as she rounded in to the curbstone, she dropped the skin of the big, fat banana full into the middle of the walk.

Then as the second woman rounded in just at one side of the first she stooped daintily to the center of the walk, and with a delicately-gloved hand picked up the banana skin and tossed it close into the gutter.

And then the woman who had thrown the skin on the walk stood and stared and stared and stared.

And the woman who had thrown it into the gutter stood and looked out for the car, as if nothing of any kind had happened to anybody or anything anywhere.

But it is certain that the woman who threw the skin on the walk will know the woman who threw it into the gutter the next time they meet.

But there is scarcely the remotest possibility that she will speak.—[Chicago Tribune.

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One on the Barrister.

THE English papers tell this story of an incident in a revision court:

A certain person who figured on the register was objected to by one of the agents, on the ground that he was dead. The revising barrister declined to accept the assurance, however, and demanded conclusive testimony on the point.

Thereupon the agent on the other side rose and gave corroborative evidence as to the decease of the gentleman in question.

"And pray, sir, how do you know the man's dead?" demanded the barrister.

"Well," was the reply, "I don't know. It's very difficult to prove."

"As I suspected," returned the irate barrister. "You don't know whether he's dead or not."

The barrister glanced triumphantly around the court. His expression gradually underwent a change as the witness coolly continued:

"I was saying, sir, that I don't know whether he is dead or not, but I do know this: They buried him about a month ago on suspicion."—[New York Tribune.

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Bradstreet's Numbers.

AT A play recently given in one of the local theaters two of the play people appeared on the stage with two dogs, the merits of which they earnestly discussed.

"My dog," said one, indicating a smart-looking bull pup, "is an 'A-1' dog."

"In that case," observed the other, pointing to his dog, a yellow-haired mongrel commonly known as a "purp"—"in that case my dog must be a 'K9.'"

The joke was not apparent to a staid-looking business man, who, with his wife, sat behind the people who tell the story, and neither did his wife see the point.

"Vat iss?" she asked, as everyone laughed.

"'A1,' responded her husband, "dot's Bradstreet for anybody vorth over $100,000. 'K9,' dot's for anybody vorth less than $50,000."

"Ach," said his wife, "vat a lie."

"Sure," said her husband. "I vouldn't give $10 for the best dog living."—[Milwaukee Free Press.

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Cheerfully Corrected.

THE late John W. Bailey one night overheard a typesetter in the composing-room of the Philadelphia Record boasting about his ability to do work so free from error that his matter could be sent to press without the necessity of proofreading.

"I've set some type myself in my time," said Mr. Bailey. "I'm a managing editor now; but I still think the proofreader a good thing. I once knew an editor who was a printer, also, and who, running a paper in a small town, set his own type and worked his own press after writing the matter. He once referred to a distinguished soldier who visited the town on the occasion of a Fourth of July celebration as a 'battle-scared veteran.' The townsmen were astonished, and asked that the error be corrected the next day to save the visitor's feelings. The typesetting editor was agreeable, and explained in his next edition that he meant to say 'bottle-scarred veteran.'"—[Philadelphia Times

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Order from Pew Twenty-one.

A BELATED tourist from Florida says that it is almost impossible to understand how great was the rush of visitors at the height of the season. He says that a man came one day to one of the big hotels and was told that there was not room for him in the house, but a place to sleep would be made up for him in the memorial chapel on the hotel grounds. He said that would suit him all right. By bedtime he had all that was coming to him in the way of unsolidified refreshments. When he woke up in the morning he looked for a push button, and finding none he wandered out into the vestibule. There he saw the bell rope and tolled the bell until a man opened the door and asked him what was the matter.

"Bring me a cocktail and a siphon of carbonic, and be quick about it," said the guest, "and charge it to Pew 21."—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

DESERT BLOOMS.

SOME OF THE KIND THAT ENLIVEN OUR BARREN WASTES.

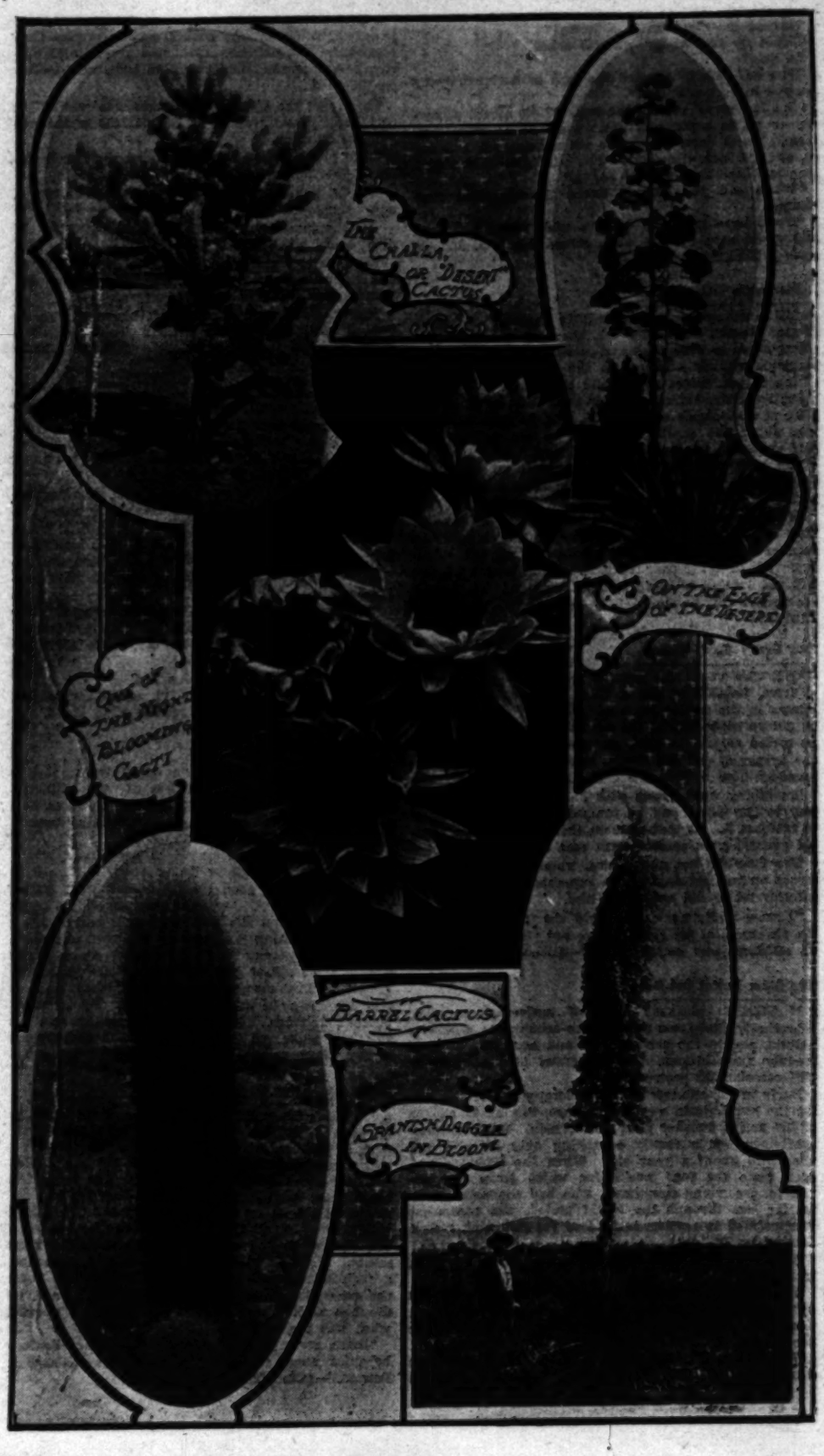
By a Special Contributor.

ANOTHER writer in another place has described the desert as—

"Leagues of cacti and sand and stars,
And the milky way with its sepentine bars,
And the desert is leagues across——"

but only those who have wandered far into its great heart, beneath the still, white light of its myriad stars, can fully realize the import of these lines. The desert is most beautiful and least terrible, by night. It is only at midday that the wanderer learns to hate the desert. At night the stifling dust of the day is settled, the heat gone, and cool, calm silence reigns. Even the rippling, reëchoing call of the wandering coyote becomes a part of the silence—a voice, yet so small that it is lost in the great void. Every little weed, every clump of cacti looms up, indistinct, gigantic in the uncertain moonlight. From the far-off mountain wall an owl hoots, and it seems that you must go to him; he is calling you personally and alone. Yet if you are wise, you will not go for here is water a-plenty; there—who knows?

The desert by day is another creature; terrible, awesome, often treacherous, yet beautiful in the way that the tiger or the lion is beautiful, because of its strength. When the rainy season comes to the desert (which is about now,) however, such an entire transformation takes place that a stranger, viewing the same bit of country in the dry and again in the wet seasons, would declare them two entirely different regions. Now the vast tract of sand is literally carpeted with flowers of all the hues of the rainbow. Very little energy is wasted in foliage; all goes to make as large and showy blossoms as possible. Of course, most of the flowers of the desert belong to the cactus family, while even to name them all would be a day's task, not to mention describing them. In the scope of this article, then, let us consider only those which are beautiful in flower, or peculiar in growth. Many people are attracted to the various forms of cacti for the same reason that a society woman places her affections on a bulldog or a pug—because it is ugly, while, for some reason or other, most of us admire them. One of the commonest flowers of our arid regions is that of the Spanish dagger, or Spanish bayonet, as it is variously called. Everyone is more or less familiar with this plant, and to those who are not, the excellent photo reproduced herewith will doubtless convey an accurate idea of its appearance. It is found throughout the arid region (and in some places that are not so arid,) from Monterey to San Diego. As may be seen, its favorite home is in sterile and rocky ground, where little but sage brush and greasewood can grow. The flower stalk sometimes attains to a height of fifteen feet, though the usual length is not over six or eight. The flowers are well-nigh innumerable, there bell-shaped corallas often being packed so closely together that they stand out perpendicularly from the stem, like the spines on an angry hedgehog's back. To many the odor which these flowers exhale is very offensive, though it seems to me that the rich, suffocating sweetness of their breath is admirably adapted to the dreamy, sensuous atmosphere in which they float. Undoubtedly, had Cleopatra been a Montezuma as she was a Ptolemy, her flower had been this rather than the Lotus.



Almost if not quite all cactus blossoms are odoriferous, though those of the tuna—or common flat-leaved cactus—are much less so than most others. As all who have ever wandered over our deserts—or even our mountain "sand-washes"—know, the flowers of the tuna, or prickly pear, are rather noisy in their colorings. I believe, though, that this bears out a botanical axiom, i. e., that "vividly-colored flowers are seldom gifted with a sweet odor." To this might be added the statement that flowers whose odor is overpowering and sometimes nauseating are usually cream-colored or white. The bloom of the cactus of the desert is slightly different from the variety to which we are accustomed, in that instead of having long spines growing three or four in a group on the leaves, it (the desert species) has its leaves covered with bunches of short, fine "stickers." It is much more enlivening to sit down in a bunch of the desert variety than in a similar clump of our species, and, in fact, most of the desert plants are better protected than those growing in more habitable regions. The reason for this is of course evident; in the dry season the animals of the desert must have food, and were not some forms so protected, their race would soon die out for want of seed, or by the destruction of the young offshoots by which some species of cacti reproduce themselves.

This last statement leads up to an explanation of another of the photos reproduced herewith, the one of the "barrel cactus." This picture comes from the Colorado Desert, where this species of cactus grows to a much larger size than it does on the Mojave Desert. Indeed, there are some quite respectable old fellows about Leaches' Point in our section of the "big arid."

This cactus is said to have a very beautiful flower, though I myself have never seen it. I do not know that it reproduces itself from the seed at all, but its method of putting out shoots, which later grow into full-sized "barrels," is well shown in the cut. This is a habit common to other cacti also, and to most of the forms of deep-sea life. Most of the cacti are capable of reproduction by seed, but the process seems to be a slow one—at any rate, the seeds of the prickly pear require at least two seasons in which to germinate and must have no water during that time, else they will decay and fail of their purpose. This barrel cactus bears its seed incased in a sheath composed of a felted mass of white vegetable fiber which resembles nothing so much as a half-ripe cotton boll. Each head of cactus will bear from two to twenty of these peculiar seed cases, any one of which contains enough tiny yellow seeds to sow a one-acre farm thickly. In some species of the barrel cactus considerable water is contained in the huge trunk, which is hollow, and the success of many an Indian ambush is due in no small degree to the prevalence of these watertable wells along his path of flight to safety. The luscious red fruit of the prickly pear also furnishes these Ishmaelites with a food upon which they can travel almost as well as upon a meat diet.

There is also a small cactus, not a true "barrel," but very similar to it, which has a strikingly pretty flower. It grows in clumps of three or four cylindrical heads which seldom attain to a height of more than eight inches. These heads are ribbed and covered with long flat spines, having sharp edges. These spines all point inward toward the trunk so that this cactus may be handled with impunity so long as one is careful not to touch the edges of the long spines. It is commonly called "desert cucumber" by the few whites who know it, and, though it contains no water, its flesh is soft, pulpy and full of juice, so that it is frequently called upon to quench the thirst of the traveler who has his desert—as every one should before he enters upon it. The blossoms of this cactus are about the size of a dollar and present a different color with every flower. They grow nestled down among the razor-like spines, but never seem to be cut thereby. Their odor is not heavy as that of other cactus blossoms, and, as it have no spines on the flower stem—if such the calyx may be called—they make quite a desirable addition to any garden. This species of cactus seems more fond of water than any other of which I know. I found it most plentiful along the bed of the Amargosa River and a small tributary stream emptying into the latter. From my previous articles on this section of our desert, readers of The Times Magazine are doubtless familiar with the localities which I have mentioned. I may mention in the few concluding lines of this article.

To pass over the cholla cactus would be to omit one of the most regular features of the desert landscape. No part of the desert is complete without this peculiar tree-like cactus. In it most of the desert birds (those such as build on the ground or in crevices of the rocks) are compelled to nest. I have seen mile upon mile of the gray desert, stretching to the horizon on all sides, whereon the only bush which dared to raise its head more than a few inches above the ground was the cholla. In every clump of this was a bird's nest, frequently two or three. The spiny plant thoroughly protects the eggs and young from predatory lizards, snakes and the cunning little chipmunks of the desert. The flower of the cholla is like that of most of the cacti, beautiful, though from what I can learn, this is another plant which grows but poorly from the seed, starting best from "slips," as our mothers used to say of their geraniums. There is a dwarf cholla which runs on the ground, forming large mats which in summer are covered with magnificent blooms three and four inches in diameter. The cacti grown in our gardens are but cultivated forms of this and are more beautiful than the wild. The latter has the longest spines of any known cacti; some I have seen fully over four inches in length.

Then, too, we must not forget the agave or "century" plant, which is gradually spreading itself over certain sections of our desert, and which will, no doubt, be common at some future day as the yuccas are. And, by the way, those yuccas—I take it for granted that every one knows the ghostly yucca tree—with its blooms of their own, which, while they are not showy, are beautifully constructed, presenting some mute

derful features in the way of self-fertilization. They, too, afford nesting birds, most numerous of which The desert is covered with these in the big yucca groves they breed secure to be molested by him.

Of course there are other flowers of the desert, for as I have already said, covered with myriad bright blooms the first rain has come. There are daisies near the springs, many varieties and several species of poppy which this side the mountains. The sage, in their various forms, grow here, to the same extent as in other sections. Of course, a flowering tree, and occurs on the Mojave Desert. Its blossoms have odor, too, though it is not so unlike the cacti.

But the flower of the desert, the flower and desolation is that of the cactus. teristic all the many species are suited to their environment, and their colors, there is always an those curious plants, which form vegetable kingdom as it presents

POOR LITTLE

TENEMENT INFANTS SUFFER WEATHER AND BL

[New York Tribune:] This is and milk. Hot weather and mil very hard on babies. All those creatures at the dispensary of t thought so yesterday. Their grea their white, haggard, little faces, mutely why they were obliged to agreeable as their second summe ment-houses and 90 deg. in the no ice chest. Some of the babies audibly. The room was full o articulate sounds, as one baby aft gave tongue to its feelings in th was one who never ceased. Every in a despairing shriek. His will maddening and without rest or walked the floor with him. Her e fering. Her limbs trembled beneath the look of a hunted creature; yet times stopped the wailing mouth o'clock in the afternoon, and sinc the baby had maintained that cr sleep, not a moment's rest for any house flat. For two weeks the cr continuous. The father was unab account of sleepless nights. The worn to frazzles.

Away to Cool Breezes.

Dr. Ellen Lowell, the imperturba assistant, was outwardly undisturbed ful. She asked the mother if she baby be taken to Oceanic, where and trained attendance of the cl for its sick babies, perhaps somet cause and remedy for that ceaseless mother consented gladly and ca bundle of personified wail. Silenc tion on the room, for all the oth still in sheer astonishment at this decd, a little colored two-year-old after listening to the cries for a fered the sick baby his own litt which he held in his hands.

The inquiries and the prescribi went on, for all the little babies laid in the tin pan of a pair of sack of sugar or a pound of chee then the weight marked down for next week a baby is found to hav he is better, even though his tir think so.

Malnutrition.

With the older children malnutri ity, seemed to be a cause of trouble tle fellow who would eat nothing. didn't eat enough to keep a bird al play with the other children, and minutes to climb the stairs. Then girls, with a marked delicacy and tour, and they would not eat, either The mother said in a discouraged not drink milk at all, and that be was anathema to them. They wou vegetables, nor touch a single egg. they scorned, even when enriched cruised with tea or milk. In fact, th ing but a few mouthfuls of soup casual way, and for the rest they drown themselves in ice water, lem freshing drinks of summer time. thin and pale, and constantly losing But at the Babies' Hospital the feeding of the baby to a science paper of Dr. Charles Gilmore Kerl can Pediatric Society at Buffalo in reported on 499 cases of summer ent. of which were lost.

Ice Arrests the Germs.

"Ice all the way along," said Dr. was in charge of the dispensary y me the milk leaves the cow till i baby's bottle, is the only safety. velop in bottled milk that is kept can milk in the first place it is a which the germs have once been even if sterilized two or three time certain raw milk in the city wh eated in any way, on which babi s been so carefully cooled."

obtain large appropriations government to be divided to rata basis among the va-

Gentle, Healing, Soothing

al Cutting of

dental features in the way of sex and manner of fertilization. They, too, afford nesting sites for numberless birds, most numerous of which are the linnets. The desert is covered with these little pests, and in the big yucca groves they breed securely, too far from man to be molested by him.

Of course there are other flowers than cacti on the desert, for as I have already said, the sandy floor is covered with myriad bright blossoms as soon as ever the first rain has come. There are buttercups, a few daisies near the springs, many varieties of "milkweed," and several species of poppy which I have never seen this side the mountains. The sage and wild buckwheat, in their various forms, grow here, too, though not to the same extent as in other sections. The mesquite is, of course, a flowering tree, and occurs in two varieties on the Mojave Desert. Its blossoms have a rather heavy odor, too, though it is not so unpleasant as many of the cacti.

But the flower of the desert, the true blossom of silence and desolation is that of the cactus. In this one characteristic all the many species are alike—their bloom is allied to their environment, and no matter how gaudy their colors, there is always an air of solitude about these curious plants, which form 99 per cent. of the vegetable kingdom as it presents itself on the desert.

HARRY H. DUNN.

POOR LITTLE BABES!

TENEMENT INFANTS SUFFER FROM HOT WEATHER AND BLUE MILK.

[New York Tribune:] This is a story of hot weather and milk. Hot weather and milk, taken together, are very hard on babies. All those thin, large-eyed little creatures at the dispensary of the Babies' Hospital thought so yesterday. Their great eyes, staring out of their white, haggard, little faces, seemed to inquire mutely why they were obliged to pass anything so disagreeable as their second summer in a world of tenement-houses and 90 deg. in the shade, 5-cent milk and no ice chest. Some of the babies made these inquiries audibly. The room was full of little, moaning, inarticulate sounds, as one baby after another plaintively gave tongue to its feelings in this regard. But there was one who never ceased. Every instant his voice rose in a despairing shriek. His wail was steady, persistent, maddening and without rest or pause his poor mother rolled the floor with him. Her eye was glazed and suffering. Her limbs trembled beneath her; her face had the look of a hunted creature; yet still she paced, and at times stopped the wailing mouth with kisses. It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and since 11 the night before the baby had maintained that cry! Not an instant's doze, not a moment's rest for any one in the tenement-house flat. For two weeks the crying had been nearly continuous. The father was unable to go to work on account of sleepless nights. The mother's nerves were worn to frazzles.

Away to Cool Breezes.

Dr. Ellen Lowell, the imperturbable young dispensary assistant, was outwardly undisturbed, but inwardly pitiful. She asked the mother if she were willing to let the baby be taken to Oceanic, where, amid the cool breezes and trained attendance of the city's summer hospital for its sick babies, perhaps somebody could discover a cure and remedy for that ceaseless crying. The poor mother consented gladly and carried away the little bundle of personified wail. Silence fell like a benediction on the room, for all the other babies had grown still in sheer astonishment at this one's persistence. Indeed, a little colored two-year-old, with a sore face, after listening to the cries for a time had gravely offered the sick baby his own little box of ointment which he held in his hands.

The baptizing and the prescribing and the weighing went on, for all the little babies were undressed and laid in the tin pan of a pair of grocers' scales, like a sack of sugar or a pound of cheese, and weighed, and then the weight marked down for future reference. If next week a baby is found to have gained they know he is better, even though his tired mother does not think so.

Malnutrition.

With the older children malnutrition, or lack of vitality, seemed to be a cause of trouble. There was one little fellow who would eat nothing. His mother said he didn't eat enough to keep a bird alive. He would never play with the other children, and it took him fifteen minutes to climb the stairs. Then there were two little girls, with a marked delicacy and refinement of contour, and they would not eat, either.

The mother said in a discouraged way that they would not drink milk at all, and that boiled milk especially was anathema to them. They would not eat meat nor vegetables, nor touch a single egg. Egg beaten up raw they scorned, even when enriched with sugar and disguised with tea or milk. In fact, they would take nothing but a few mouthfuls of soup now and then, in a casual way, and for the rest they merely wished to drown themselves in ice water, lemonade and other refreshing drinks of summer time. The children were thin and pale, and constantly losing weight.

But at the Babies' Hospital they have reduced the feeding of the baby to a science, as proved by the paper of Dr. Charles Gilmore Kerley before the American Pediatric Society at Buffalo last summer, when he reported on 499 cases of summer complaint, only 2 per cent. of which were lost.

Ice Arrests the Germs.

"Ice all the way along," said Dr. N. Curtice Holt, who was in charge of the dispensary yesterday, "from the time the milk leaves the cow till it is warmed for the baby's bottle, is the only safety. The germs will not develop in bottled milk that is kept on ice, and if it is clean milk in the first place it is safer than any milk in which the germs have once been allowed to develop, even if sterilized two or three times afterward. There is certain raw milk in the city which has never been treated in any way, on which babies thrive because it has been so carefully cooled."

A NEW PROFESSION.

GREAT FIELD FOR AMERICAN YOUNG MEN OFFERED BY FORESTRY.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—A new profession has been opened in the United States. It deals with a subject that is not only vital, but one whose vast importance to both personal and national interests has become thoroughly recognized. It is the profession of forestry.

Of course, there have been forestry experts in this country for many years. But most of them were government employés in one way or another, and government control of forests meant generally only the conserving of tracts that were set aside by State or Federal authority, to be immune from the lumberman and to be preserved as parks and forest reserves.

Until the new science shaped itself slowly out of the war of conflicting interests, forestry in the United States, as interpreted by the public, practically meant only the question of saving American trees from the ax. But while all this superficial fighting went on between lumbermen and their supporters on one side and idealists and theorists on the other, the true science was shaping itself.

Young men, some sent by the government, others studying on their own account, were learning in Europe what real forestry was in the lands where, despite ages of lumbering, the forests still stand thick and beautiful.

In the past few years these men have been returning to tell America how to combine profitable cutting with profitable preservation; and with the knowledge that shows forest owners how to draw income from their property and yet keep it, in other words, how to eat their cake and have it, too, the new commercial profession of forestry has become an important and lucrative one.

In many respects it is an ideal pursuit. It offers unequaled opportunity for living a free and healthful out-of-doors life. It deals with nature's greatest beauties. It is a profession that is not crowded. It offers chances for wealth, since the trained eye of a forester can see chances in the wilderness which the untrained man, and even the trained but unscientific woodsman, would not guess. It is a business that promises ample salary, for the forester can show his employers where they can save or earn thousands of dollars that, without him, would be lost.

While the American forester must perfect himself in his science by studying European forestry, American conditions differ so radically from those of Europe that forestry in the United States is a profession of its own, and the American has little to fear from his older colleagues on the other side.

A Purely American Field.

Henry S. Graves, superintendent of working plans of the Department of Agriculture, explains this by saying that the American forester must direct his efforts, not to the immediate introduction of European methods, but to devising systems which can be adopted by land owners at once and which are capable of development as the conditions of the market allow them. In many cases this system will differ radically from any practiced in Europe.

A great field where practical foresters are needed badly and at once in America is on the vast woodlands owned or controlled by paper manufacturing concerns. Many of them are confronted with the problem of a coming loss of their source of wood pulp. Their one hope is to introduce such a system of lumbering that they can cut successive crops of wood every twenty or thirty years; that is, to plant trees and aid young trees now in the sections where they are lumbering, so that, by the time they have cut their way through their property, new forests shall have grown up in the old sections.

There are millions of acres of land devoted to trees for wood pulp manufacture. There are more millions devoted to lumbering where practically the same conditions prevail—that is, the owners realize that they must conserve forests if they expect to get any future benefit from their property. A great proportion of these woods are on land that may never be available for anything else. Consequently, if lumbering is done with no provision for new growth of trees, the investments will be wiped out the moment the last tree is cut down.

The State of New York now holds in reserves 1,100,000 acres of forest lands in the Adirondacks and is acquiring more as fast as appropriations can be obtained. At present the law prohibits cutting of any kind and the system of forestry is confined to protecting the forests from fire and theft. But in time it will become absolutely necessary to cut down a proportion of the older trees, not for profit necessarily, but because the science of forestry includes the thinning of forests in order to give the majority of the trees the opportunity for development that is denied to them by the excessive growth of the big and aged trees.

It is not only the product from the forest that interests the owners today. They have discovered that if they leave the small trees when lumbering, they can sell the lumber tracts to sportsmen at high prices, providing the cutting has been done so wisely as to leave real woods. To do this, the services of the forester are indispensable. The American lumberman, as a rule, knows all about the best methods of cutting, but he knows nothing about conserving.

Scientific forestry has received a great impetus in the last year from the great preserves that have been established by such men as W. C. Whitney, George Vanderbilt and Dr. W. Seward Webb, and from the work of foresters like Gifford Pinchot.

Whitney's Great Experiment.

Mr. Whitney has a great tract of 68,000 acres in the Adirondacks, in which he is working out the problems of forestry and game preservation. He has already introduced moose, and at present W. C. Harris, the ichthyologist, is studying the problem of fish supply there for him. Besides his own foresters, of whom he has a regiment, the foresters of the United States government have been studying his tract and have laid out a method of conservative lumbering. This was done in accordance with an offer made by the Department of Agriculture to all owners, public and private, of forest lands, under which the United States authorities volunteered to make studies of certain tracts which presented favorable opportunities to illustrate forest management, prepare plans for the work and to supervise the execution of them. The owners need merely to pay the necessary expenses of the Federal employé assigned to the work.

Dr. Webb also had his tract, which contains about forty thousand acres, examined by the government. The government experts went through the woods with hatchets, on the face of which the initials "U. S." were cut. Every tree that was selected as a proper one for felling was "blazed" with this below the stump, and the lumbermen had orders to chop down no tree unless it was so marked.

The results of the introduction of scientific methods were surprising. The net cost to the owner of going through the Webb tract and marking the trees was $543.79. Among the wasteful methods discovered in the tract and checked by the examination was that of leaving high stumps. The lumbermen do not care to cut the trees near the ground because the work is much harder and tires their backs. By careful measurement, the foresters demonstrated that on a tract of 40,000 acres the net loss from leaving high stumps was $4800, which could be saved readily each year.

They also drew up a plan for cutting the tops instead of leaving them in the woods. As a rule, the lumbermen lop off from four to twelve feet of the tops, and this débris always has been one of the great sources of forest fires. Lumbermen have objected to carrying the tops out, because they declared that they were unsalable waste and represented nothing but loss, and that, consequently, it would be ruinous to go to the extra expense of transporting them.

The foresters showed that the tops that were left in the woods of a 40,000-acre tract would be worth $2800. Thus improvident lumbering not only had caused a constant menace from fire, but actually thousands of dollars had been left in the woods to rot each year.

The examination of the Whitney and Webb tracts also showed the owners that enough young spruces are cut each year for skidways and corduroy roads by the lumbermen to make a pretty good forest in themselves if they were left to grow, and that, if certain sums were set aside now to build roads from other materials, in twenty-five years there would be many thousands of marketable trees that would more than pay for the roads and the interest on the money thus invested.

A Triumph of Forestry.

As a consequence of the examination, stringent rules have been adopted in both the Whitney and Webb preserves. They are that no trees shall be cut unless they have been marked, while all marked trees must be felled; no tree shall be left lodged in the woods to decay or go to waste; no tree shall be cut higher than six inches above the ground; no spruce shall be used for bridges, skidways, corduroy roads or other purpose unless no other less valuable timber can be obtained; all spruce used for skidways must be hauled out after such use if it is at all marketable; contractors must discharge any men who do unnecessary damage to young trees.

The net result of the working plans thus made will be that, if they are followed faithfully and under the care of efficient foresters, lumbering can go on steadily with the present annual output in the two tracts and yet in thirty-six years there will be so many new trees that the original cut can be obtained from the land. In other words, the forest will have reproduced itself.

Thus, with the introduction of practical foresters, the problem of the forests will be in a way to be solved satisfactorily and practically in the United States. Lumbering need not be prohibited, but merely guided wisely, and there will be no more danger of American lands being denuded of forests than there is in Germany. The stringent laws of Germany need not be introduced here, for the owners of woodland are learning that it is not only to their future, but their immediate profit to lumber conservatively.

In Germany the lumbering laws are so strict that even the gathering of dried branches and twigs is permitted only under definite stipulations. Felling trees illegally; or, indeed, taking any lumber out of a forest without the sanction of law, whether the lumber be a branch or a tree, is defined as wood theft and is punished like any other theft. The result is that there is a feeling in Germany against illegal lumbering that makes the perpetrator a criminal, not only in the eyes of the law, but also in the eyes of society.

The field for foresters is quite as important on the Pacific Coast as in the East. In Southern California, especially, where so much depends upon the conservation of water for irrigation, there is a pressing demand for care of the forests, Nature's great natural conservators.

A CARDINAL'S HEART.

Cardinal Ledochowski, prefect of the propaganda, who died the other day, had often expressed the wish that his body should be interred in Rome, but that his heart should be sent to his native town of Gorki, in Poland.

After embalming the remains, Dr. Pelagallo extracted the cardinal's heart, which was found to be abnormally large. It will be forwarded to Gorki in a crystal urn.

No fewer than 143 cardinals have now been buried by Leo XIII. Cardinal Ledochowski was one of the three only surviving cardinals created by Pius IX. The remaining two, Garocchi and Oreglia, were too unwell to attend his funeral.—[Rome Correspondence London Mail.

ON A POOR FARM.

WHERE SECRETARY SHAW WILL ENTERTAIN THE PRESIDENT.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—When the President of the United States, during the course of his New England trip, visits his Secretary of the Treasury in the latter's summer home in Vermont, he will, perforce, be a guest on the Poor Farm of the town of Charlotte, Vt. Mr. Shaw himself is one, and another illustrious resident is David J. Brewer, Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

The Justice pays the town $10 a year for the privilege of squatting on the Poor Farm. The Secretary of the Treasury, who is at present living in another man's cottage, has his site selected and expects to enter into an arrangement for the same extravagant rental.

Just where Theodore Roosevelt will be lodged is a problem that is stirring the most profound minds in the place; for the Secretary's cottage has more sturdy democratic simplicity than room; the Justice's cottage is full of grandchildren, who demand ample space for playing Indian and other games that would, no doubt, charm the President, but possibly would interfere with his peace as a guest; and the only hotel in the place is characterized by hospitablity that is in inverse ratio to its abilities in the line of lodging a President of the United States.

When the President enters the quiet precincts of the Charlotte Poor Farm there is one thing that he will be forced to leave behind. That is his strenuous life. The woods, thick and great as they are, contain no catamounts nowadays, although old 'Squire Atkins, who sits on the pier all day long, has some epics that he will pour into the Presidential ear regarding certain passages of daring and danger that once transpired between himself and sundry panthers and bears, when Mr. Atkins had not reached the age of eighty-five and when he used to prowl on the mountains full of ambition and ammunition.

The fiercest creature in the lake is the pike perch, which reaches enormous size, as all fish do everywhere, but which, even in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, has not been known to attack man.

In the hotel the President can indulge in the vices of buying chewing gum and cigars out of a time-honored case in a tiny office.

On Sunday afternoons there is church service on the tavern porch. Sometimes a stray clergyman officiates. If the community cannot catch a clergyman, some grave member of the congregation makes an impromptu address. Secretary Shaw has been set down for one. Perhaps the President will have to officiate himself at a service.

In addition to these dissipations, the President can take walks along the banks of the lake. He can even hire a horse and wagon belonging to the Poor Farm.

When all these joys have been drained to the dregs, he can visit the one and only inmate of the farm, who dwells there of inalienable right, being the single, solitary, lone pauper of Charlotte. He is an ancient man, much given to abstract thinking, and passing his days in idyllic ease by watching the money rolling in from the rental paid by the squatters and campers, while the score of Poor Farm cows busily fatten themselves, nature and man thus combining unselfishly to support him amply.

A Spot of Rare Beauty.

This remarkable place for a President's visit is known as Thompson's Point. It juts out into a most beautiful part of Lake Champlain, and has the combined charms of lake and mountain scenery to make it lovely. For about three-quarters of a mile the Point is composed of rocks and woods, with just enough soil to nourish the trees. Being quite useless for agriculture, the town conceived the idea of laying it out in half-acre lots for campers, who can rent a plot for $10 a year, with a lease for fifteen years.

There are thirty-two camps and cottages scattered among the trees now, but there is so much wilderness that they barely serve to do more than to accentuate the primitive nature of the land.

Secretary Shaw has become an enthusiast, and if the President should attempt to talk high finance with him, the chances are that the conversation will insist on turning to the place that Mr. Shaw has selected for his home. At present he and his family occupy the Roberts cottage. It is owned by a Connecticut minister.

The boss of the country's mints lives as simply as any farmer on his visits there. He gets up every morning at six o'clock and rambles around the place as if there were no such thing as a dollar in the world. Almost every morning he takes a long walk through the woods. Sometimes he goes fishing. Mr. Shaw is a religious man, however, and it is quite impossible to lure him into committing himself as to the weights of those that he catches or the bigger ones that got away.

The "Best Woman in the World."

Wherever he goes, except when he goes fishing, he is accompanied by the "best woman in the world." The best woman in the world recently sat on the rustic porch of the little cottage, and, full of pride in her husband and love for him, she told how once—long before Iowa elected him to the chair of Governor—he sent her a letter while he was away from home. He did not address it to her by name. The address on the envelope was simply:

"THE BEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD,
DES MOINES, IOWA.,,

And, said the happy woman, with laughter in which delight and sentiment were prettily mingled, the letter was delivered to her without question. The postoffice folks knew Mr. Shaw's handwriting, and even the official mind knew that to him there was only one woman like that.

Mr. Shaw has installed an official looking desk in a small room called a library, more for convenience in referring to it than for any attributes that deserve the name. The desk is the only piece of furniture in the place that suggests business. The antiques that line the fort there, and from carpet to print curtains everything is redolent of "'way back in Vermont."

The dining-room is even simpler than the library. The table is covered with a red and white checked cloth and the decorations are of the land. It looks like a room in a nice country boarding-house.

Justice Brewer lives in his own house—or at least as much of it as his grandchildren will let him own. Mostly they climb over the porch and the trees and the Justice with generous impartiality. He likes it. The junctions do not issue there, and if they did, he "wouldn't go."

The Justice is a satisfying sight when he saunters to the tavern. He does not go there for the purpose that one might suspect from this bald statement. He goes there for his mail, the tavern being the hotel, general store, Sunday meeting place and postoffice combined.

While Secretary Shaw is an old Vermonter, having attended school in Stowe and having been in business in Burlington, the Justice is not a whit behind him in the patriotic fervor. Although he is a Kansan by birth, he signs himself "Son-in-Law of Vermont," because he is married to a Vermont woman.

Both of them are full of the lore of the lake and the mountains. They know all about the ancient Indians, the beautiful inlet between Thompson's Point and the famous Split Rock, which once was the boundary of the Algonquins and the Iroquois, its crossing by either tribe being considered as invasion and meaning war.

The Indian Hero and Leander.

Secretary Shaw probably will tell the President the Indian version of the story of Hero and Leander that is woven around this spot.

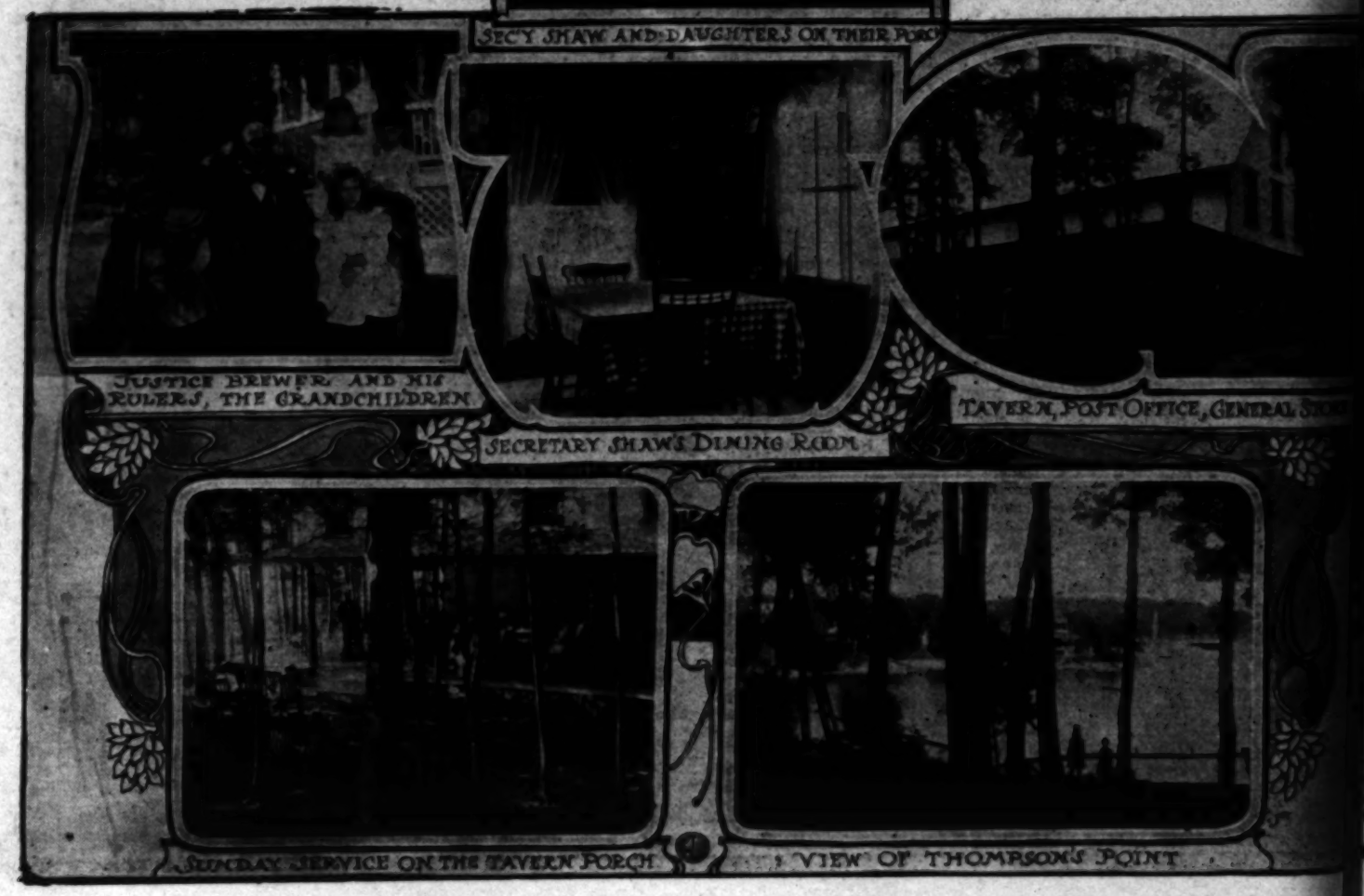
There was an Indian Hero. She was an Indian. There was an Indian Leander. He was an Algonquin. The Algonquin Leander used to swim this Vermont Hellespont to woo his Hero. One dark and stormy night the black waters that lie deep and cold at the base of the cleft held him in their wet embrace, and the Iroquois Hero waited in vain until the yellow dawn came over the hills. She found him on the rocks, and the Indian story says that her mouth never smiled and her eyes never looked love again.

They named the Cleft Rock after him—Ra-gis-ta-ka. The point opposite they named for her—Re-gis-ta-ka.

Southeast of the point is a large bay, which is called the "Bay of Vessels." The fleets mustered during the French and Indian wars met there. Strange fleets they were—great war canoes full of painted, silent men, dugouts with the straightest and keenest and best men of Europe—crafts and adventurers, and soldiers, marauders and civilizers all bent together on the errand of war.

Did the eye of any dreamer among them see a vision of the nation whose peaceful government is so ably represented there this year?

In those days the land was full of deer and the lake was full of fish. The big wall-eyed pike or pickerel still are plentiful, and specimens measuring more than two feet have been taken frequently. There are no deer nowadays, but that ancient man, 'Squire Atkins, tells of times when there were lots of them, and he is prepared to tell Theodore Roosevelt the full and true facts concerning them.



TOURING ASIA M

SOME OF THE LEADING ... THE ARMENIAN CH...

By a Special Contri...

AT OUR summer camp in the ... plenty of callers to relieve any ... of country life. The foreign ... consuls visited one another frequently ... our surprise one day to see a young ... ...ding harness stalk into camp.

When asked how in the world the ... allowed any man from a foreign ... ...larly an Englishman, to enter the ... of extreme tension, he replied that ... ...mitted to come in by the Grand Vizier ... that he would look neither to the ri... and would cross the eastern frontier ... ...ediately but he had set foot over the western ... ...overnment put him to no inconvenien... was anxious to reach Persia, where ... study were really to begin; for he ... some time in Central Asia and the Pa... some help, just then, about a ... passport. This aid the Consul gave ... him to remain at the tents as his g...

The young man spent a day and a ... furnished us subjects for jokes for ... other piece of huge importance could ... found anywhere except in a body of ... If his stories were true, he had surely ... section of London society. His fr... amusing than his conceit, however, ... us his firm belief that this trip would ... a second Lord Curzon; for would he ... life in London a master of the ... him was exemplified also the prover... the traveling Englishman. He was ... serving the common rules of politeness ... the other people talking to him unde... trusted to my tent in supreme disd... may seem, nobody has yet heard th... scintillating through the Turkish h... a shining light in the British Foreign ... it is a case of unrewarded merit.

On some of the hottest days we ... figure was wont to walk leisurely ... his forehead with a brilliant handk... à la Turk under a friendly willow. ... local celebrity and an interesting m... brought up a Gregorian in religion, ... talent as an orator, but had been a ... hood. A diligent study of the gospe... an earnest advocate of the highest ... rather than a devotee of theologies.

For centuries ritual and dogma h... rituality in the lives of the people. ... church and the Bible had been and ... much a dead language to the mass ... Americans. The entrance of the Pro... and their translation of the scriptur... menian had forced the Gregorians ... tion to the inner life, to the spiritu... government and church doctrine ha...

When Manuk first began to exhort, ... the use of the large church in the ... bishop officiated. But the extreme ... of his views, together with his sharp ... sional denunciations of wrong in hi... in lowly habitations, brought him ... clergy and he was turned out of the ... much alarmed, also, at the possible ... sults of his attacks upon evils in ... wrongdoing in the governors, alth... were always couched in parables ... speech so quickly interpreted by O... difficulty he drew larger crowds th... and spoke in such buildings or unc... to be tendered him. That he was ... in reviving the moral consciousness ... generally conceded, and the Protes... show him their good will.

In this connection it may be of ... the government of the Gregorian ch... liberal than that of some of the l... consequently more adaptable to re... world's social and political organi... of belief is practically identical with ... Catholic propaganda, but in the fou... It separated from the parent church ... of a misunderstanding about the de... great councils. The schism was th... permanent through the fall of the ... the weakening of the Byzantine Em... following centuries of unremitting ... East and the West, of Mahometan ... tion of races, the Armenians were ... the western world, and both develo... independently of it.

While the clergy, then, is forme... composed of priests, bishops, archbi... these officers are elective, or possib... correct to say that any appointment ... must be confined or rejected by vote ... The catholicos himself, the dignita... to the Pope of the Roman church, is ... of clergy and city from all parts o... democratic character of its organiza... vorable to reform within the church d... century. Strong men have arisen ... done much toward rejuvenating the ... tion.

Khrimian is one of these men. He ... in the revival of education and natio...

obtain large appropriations ... government to be divided

of two or more different styles of plays run on in succession, three or four days being thus occupied in the one series of

...al Cutting of W...

TOURING ASIA MINOR.

SOME OF THE LEADING LIGHTS IN THE ARMENIAN CHURCH.

By a Special Contributor.

AT OUR summer camp in the cañon there were plenty of callers to relieve any possible monotony of country life. The foreign consuls and vice-consuls visited one another frequently. But great was our surprise one day to see a young Englishman in traveling harness stalk into camp.

When asked how in the world the government had cleared any man from a foreign country, and particularly an Englishman, to enter the empire at that time of extreme tension, he replied that he had been permitted to come in by the Grand Vizier, only on condition that he would look neither to the right nor to the left and would cross the eastern frontier as soon as possible after he had set foot over the western border. This requirement put him to no inconvenience, however, as he was anxious to reach Persia, where his observation and study were really to begin; for he expected to spend some time in Central Asia and the Far East. He needed some help, just then, about a local teskeré or passport. This aid the Consul gave him and invited him to remain at the tents as his guest.

The young man spent a day and a night with us and furnished us subjects for jokes for a week. Such another piece of huge importance could not have been found anywhere except in a body of young Englishmen. If his stories were true, he had surely been an important satire of London society. His frankness was more amusing than his conceit, however, when he confided to us his firm belief that this trip would convert him into a second Lord Curzon; for would he not go back to high life in London a master of the eastern question? In him was exemplified also the proverbial boorishness of the traveling Englishman. He was so far above observing the common rules of politeness that I finally left the other people talking to him under the trees and retired to my tent in supreme disgust. Strange as it may seem, nobody has yet heard that this comet, then meteorizing through the Turkish heavens, has become a shining light in the British Foreign Office, but probably it is a case of unrewarded merit.

On some of the hottest days we had, a well-known figure was wont to walk leisurely into camp, mopping his forehead with a brilliant bandana as he sat down in the Turk under a friendly willow. It was Manuk, a local celebrity and an interesting man. He had been brought up a Gregorian in religion, had early shown talent as an orator, but had been averse to the priesthood. A diligent study of the gospels had made of him an earnest advocate of the highest ethical principles rather than a devotee of theological doctrine.

For centuries ritual and dogma had suffocated spirituality in the lives of the people. The language of the church and the Bible had been ancient Armenian, as much a dead language to the members as Latin is to Americans. The entrance of the Protestant missionaries and their translation of the scriptures into modern Armenian had forced the Gregorians to pay more attention to the inner life, to the spiritual needs, but church government and church doctrine had not changed.

When Manuk first began to exhort, he was freely given the use of the large church in the city, at which the bishop officiated. But the extreme liberality of many of his views, together with his sharp criticism and occasional denunciations of wrong in high places, as well as his bold innovations, brought him into conflict with the clergy and he was turned out of the church. They were much alarmed, also, at the possible and probable results of his attacks upon evils in the government and sometimes in the governors, although such remarks were always couched in parables and the figures of speech so quickly interpreted by Orientals. After this he drew larger crowds than ever to hear him and spoke in such buildings or enclosures as happened to be tendered him. That he was doing a great work in reviving the moral consciousness of the people was practically conceded, and the Protestants took pains to show him their good will.

In this connection it may be of interest to say that the government of the Gregorian church has been more liberal than that of some of the feudal churches, and consequently more adaptable to recent changes in the world's social and political organizations. Its system of belief is practically identical with that of the Roman Catholic propaganda, but in the fourth or fifth century it separated from the parent church, partly on account of a misunderstanding about the decisions of one of the great councils. The schism was the more easily made permanent through the fall of the Roman Empire and the weakening of the Byzantine Empire. Through the following centuries of unremitting warfare between the East and the West, of Mahometan invasion and migration of races, the Armenians were wholly isolated from the western world, and both developed and retrograded independently of it.

While the clergy, then, is formed into a hierarchy composed of priests, bishops, archbishops and catholicos, these officers are elective, or possibly it would be more correct to say that any appointment of priest or bishop must be confirmed or rejected by vote of parish or diocese. The catholicos himself, the dignitary who corresponds to the Pope of the Roman church, is elected by the votes of clergy and city from all parts of the world. This democratic character of its organization has been favorable to reform within the church during the nineteenth century. Strong men have arisen within it, and have done much toward rejuvenating the people and the nation.

Khrimian is one of these men. He was a lively factor in the revival of education and national aspirations. He opened schools, introduced printing presses and started newspapers, was frowned upon by the bigoted members of his own race and persecuted by the Turks. In his old age he was chosen by the votes of the delegates from Asia Minor, Palestine, India, to fill the papal chair at Etchmiadzin in the Caucasus, in spite of the attempt of the Turkish government to prevent his election. He is a patriot of the patriots and greatly beloved by his people. For some reason of his own the Czar favored Khrimian for catholicos, and as the head of the Gregorian has become dependent upon the Czar for confirmation in office ever since Etchmiadzin was included in Russian territory, this friendliness on the part of the Russian ruler was a matter of no trifling importance.

In other respects also the Gregorian church differs from that of Rome. The priests are usually married men. Only bachelors and widowers, however, can be promoted to the bishopric and higher grades in the hierarchy. The records of some of these bishops in the heart of old Armenia or Kurdistan have often been as unsavory as those of Kurdish chiefs or Turkish governors. There, even in the nineteenth century, the cultivators of the church estates had little more freedom than serfs, and certainly bishops and the heads of monasteries exercised the lex primae noctis upon the daughters of the cultivators as church officials in Europe in the Middle Ages. In most of the country west of the Euphrates, however, these feudal customs have disappeared, and Sivas is in the center of the new middle-class development.

The bishop of this city was educated and modernized in his ideas and habits. Before going camping the second time I called on him in his large house back of the church, but he was absent spending his vacation in the ancient monastery two miles from the city. The attendants, nevertheless, courteously insisted that my Armenian friend and I should enter. I was glad to go in.

So soon as we were seated on the divan in the rather bare receiving-room, sherbet, cigarettes and coffee were served. It was not the first or last time in Asia Minor that I had to refuse to smoke. A considerable percentage of Oriental women use the weed.

The bishop's house was large and covered with the common stucco. But the church was an ugly-looking edifice of sun-dried brick. For centuries, the natives told me, it had been customary for Christians to use the commonest, ugliest material in building their houses of worship, in order not to arouse the cupidity of their Mahometan rulers. The structure was large, since it served as the cathedral church. Within doors Ionic columns of light-colored marbles supported the high roof. Very old paintings adorned the walls. There were central and side altars, with their candelabra, richly embroidered altar clothes and swinging chandeliers. No benches for the worshipers were seen; but cushions of all colors and designs covered the marble floor, and upon these the members of the congregation knelt, afterward sitting back on their heels, and retaining this position through much of the service. We Occidentals would consider this posture an act of the severest penance, did we ever have to assume it. But among the things restful to the soul of the devotee were the clouds, cherubs, and angels gracefully painted into the half-dome over the central altar. Above this altar, too, was suspended a dove on the wing to represent the Holy Ghost imparting the blessing. There were no such painful pictures and images as adorn many European churches. Neither was there a high degree of art in the rigid figures of the saints. As I remember the church, the confessional was absent, and indeed the Gregorians do not attach great importance to the formality of confession.

The monastery to which the bishop had gone for a rest was a large building at the top of a small hill whose gentler slope was toward the city. A high wall enclosed the grounds, which extended half-way down the hill and were set with vines and fruit trees and planted with vegetables. From the monastery windows the monks had a commanding view of city, broad valley and mountains beyond. The building itself was considerably larger than the common monastery nestled among the barren hills, but it was unpretentious, with its plain, peaked roofs and unadorned walls. It was old, however, and a place of pilgrimage, for it contained the chair used on the throne by the last Armenian rulers of this western kingdom. It is strange that the Turks have permitted this inspiring relic to survive.

They have certainly not been lenient toward the treasure, because monks, priests and bishops have everywhere been so loyal to the government; for there have risen among them some of the staunchest revolutionists the Armenians have produced. The great political activity of many of the Gregorian clergy surprised me at first. But when I realized the position which the Turks had given the church from the beginning, the conduct of the clergy appeared to me perfectly natural.

Through the patriarch of the Gregorian church, who resides in Constantinople, the Sultans have issued their commands to the Armenian race. Subject to the will of the Sultan, the patriarchs have really ruled the Armenian people. With the catholicos has been the spiritual head of the church, the patriarch has been the political head. The latter has control of the educational affairs of his people. Appeals and protests directed to the Sultan are sent through him. To him is the last appeal from the local courts, which the Armenians are permitted to organize for the settlement of disputes arising among themselves. During the continuance of the feudal system, when all industry was strictly regulated through the guild organizations, the patriarch's word was law in regard to the status of any workman, master, or merchant. All men who engaged in trade, or pursued any handicraft, had to belong to merchant guilds or craft guilds. As late as the middle of the nineteenth century, when the Gregorian clergy were furious at the Protestant missionaries for making so many proselytes, the patriarch could not only hurl anathemas of excommunication against converts to Protestantism, but he could make the anathemas effective by commanding the men to be expelled from their guilds and by forbidding all merchants and workers in other guilds to have anything whatever to do with the excommunicated men. Such power was indeed absolute.

It was at this time of extreme persecution that Dr. Hamlin, an American missionary, started the first modern bakery and the first steam laundry at Constantinople. To keep his converts from starving to death, he dealt the first local blow at the old feudal organization of industry. It took all the ingenuity and power of the American Envoy and the British Ambassador, however, to pursuade the Sultan to grant the permits. For the strongest representatives of all the guilds, Armenian, Turkish and Greek, swarmed to the palace to bring every possible influence to bear upon His Majesty. But their labor was in vain.

Indeed, the members of the Gregorian church are collectively spoken of as the Gregorian nation, or sometimes as the Armenian nation. During the time of sweeping reform in the middle of the last century, when constitutions began to be granted and the outlook for repereseentative government was far brighter than it is now, a constitution was given to the Gregorians, according to whose provisions an assembly was to meet bienially in Constantinople to transact business of national importance to all the Gregorians of the empire. The members were to be elected representatives of designated districts. This assembly met a few times, but when the present Sultan came to the throne he soon dispensed with all national representative assemblies. I believe there is an elected lay council in each diocese that attends to a few local matters. But from these smaller assemblies there arises no danger of a partition of the empire and little likelihood of the immediate establishment of a constitutional State.

From these few remarks it may be seen that it is only natural for many of the clergy as well as a considerable body of the laity to become active revolutionists in the hope of establishing an independent State in which their church will be the paramount power.

MYRA HARTSHORN STRAWN.

ANGEL OF PIETY FLAT.

By a Special Contributor.

IT WOULD have been different if she hadn't looked like one, but when the stage drove up to headquarters tent, that spring morning, and Len Mason helped her out, little Put called her Angel, just on the strength of general appearances, and the name clung.

It was a first impression. One of the specialties of Piety Flat was first impressions. Sometimes they were vivid. There was once a man who rode in from somewhere. He wore an alpaca coat, carried a kodak, and looked at Piety Flat through eyeglasses. One day he kicked a dog. It was little Put's dog. The third day after Angel came, Put took her across the wash, and showed her where we dropped the kodak man, down into the river bed. It was one of the Flat's first impressions.

"Did he die?" asked Angel, and the regret and marvelous tenderness of her gray eyes made little Put hunger after the slaughter of the kodak man, that he might tell the tale of gory vengeance, and see her weep.

"No," he said, regretfully. "We dropped him easy. I did it myself, the same way he did the dog, you know. He just had to take another way back home. That was all. It was a good dog."

Flung out into the heart of the wilderness was an extra ridge of wilder wilderness, with the giant cacti upspringing on the edge of the desert like a thorny barrier, between it and the outer world. A few men had ventured beyond the barrier and pitched their tents on the ridge and called it Piety Flat. Incidentally across the wash they struck copper in the foothills and they lived and worked and hoped with the promise of the future luring them on.

There were sand and tents and more sand and lizards and a little more sand, and then nothing until you struck the river and could look up at the ragged purple line of the foothills stretched out against the western sky.

Nothing much happened. Sometimes there came a sunset, so glorious that it made little Put get out his mandolin and go mad until star time came and we put him to bed gently. There was the stage from Florence three times a week. Sometimes there was a sudden flash of excitement over on the other side of the wash, where the copper diggings stabbed the hillside. Little Put or some one else had hit a new run and was celebrating. The celebrations usually lasted ten minutes, then we woke up again, and went back to grubbing. The stage and sunsets were perpetual. The celebrations were accidental. So was the Angel.

Put said she was beautiful that day when she faced us all. It had been over a year since any of us had viewed angels, and we agreed with Put. Her hair wasn't any special color, just fluffy and undecided, and the deep soft brown gold that the frost brings to the cottonwoods on the hills in October. There was a long, wavering knot of pale blue ribbon, tied sailor fashion, at the collar of her white shirt waist. We wondered why all the other angels in our hearts had never thought to wear blue ribbons. It was another impression, but we were glad little Put had called her Angel.

"Isn't Jack Raymond here?" she asked, and someway she looked at little Put. We felt for him. It was the toughest proposition he had ever faced. At that moment he bore all Piety Flat on his shoulders and answered for it.

"He was here," said little Put encouragingly.

The Angel's lips did not tighten or compress, they did a little act all their own that would have wrung the heart of a dead Apache. A little pursing up of the special center nerves, a little wistful drooping of the side curves and the deed was done. Piety Flat beheld and bowed in adoration. So did little Put.

"But he will be back?"

Put rallied, and there was the red light of battle in his eye. We knew he would carry his colors to the death.

"Any day at all. Just struck out a little farther west to see how the land lay."

"How long has he been gone?"

Put swallowed back the lump in his throat and smiled reflectively.

"About a week or so."

The Angel set her alligator satched on the ground and pondered.

"It's awfully queer," she said at last. "He knew I was coming. I wrote him two weeks ago, and he sent back word just when to come, so I came, of course."

Put laboriously marked a star out in the sand with the toe of his boot, then he asked gently:

"Mrs. Raymond?"

The girl flushed warmly.

"Why, no, of course not. I'm Jack's sister, Dollie, don't you know? Dorothy Raymond."

The stand star was obliterated swiftly.

"I suppose," she added a trifle nervously, "I shall have to stay, now I'm here. And he may be back any day. I think I had better go to his—his, has he a tent or anything special where I could stay?"

"Oh, yes, indeed," Put's eyes were clear and bright. Here at least he was on safe ground. The shadow had shifted for the moment. He pointed over the flat to where there was a rise of ground eastward and a lone cottonwood spread straggling boughs above the rough boards of a new shack.

"That's his place," he said, in a tone of triumphant pride, which only Piety Flat could understand. "You'll find all his things there, and it's yours just the same, you know."

"Just as he left it?"

"Yes'm, just exactly," Put said earnestly. "We didn't disturb a thing. I guess things are kind of mixed up and muddled, maybe, for you."

"Oh, I'll soon straighten that out. I shall love to do that for him. He won't know how badly he needed me until he sees how it all looks when he comes back. To-morrow, did you say?"

"Any day, Miss Raymond, any day at all," said Put solemnly, and we watched her in silence as she walked slowly toward the new shack under the cottonwood.

There was a counsel of state held that night, and little Put made a speech. Speeches were one of his strong points. Piety Flat held that he had many. He stood on a wooden box up at Eddie Barton's tent. We chose that one because it was farthest from the shack. It was a great speech. Eddie told him if he would write it down for him to learn by heart he'd give him Samantha. Put led Samantha up to the door of the new shack the next morning and gave her to the Angel.

"She isn't real handsome, but you'll need her, and she belonged to Jack."

"She's a dear," said the Angel lovingly, as she stood tall and slim and sweet as the morning in the doorway and surveyed Samantha. "Are all burros like her?"

"No, she's a little more so than the rest," laughed Put, stroking Samantha's hide. It was a faded gray color, like the old soiled Indian blanket he had thrown around her, and many trips over the hills through the thorny mesquite growth had deprived her tail of its natural bushy glory, and left worn spots here and there on her gray hide like the moth-eaten patches on the Indian blanket.

"But she's the best one on the Flat," he added.

"Jack always wanted the best," she said, merrily. "What a boy he is, isn't he, Mr——"

"Chadwick," said Put, sedately. "Putney Chadwick anywhere on earth but here. I'm just Put on the Flat."

"I don't remember the name, and Jack told me of lots of the boys in his letters."

Put nodded and studied the pattern on the Indian blanket.

"Did you find the pail of water all right?" he asked, mildly.

"It was delicious. So cool and fresh, and there was everything here to eat. I found the box of canned goods he had hidden away under the cornmeal tin, and the coffee and the crackers."

"There's maple syrup in the jug up over the cornmeal," Put interrupted, eagerly. "And the bacon's hanging right back of it on a nail."

"Is it? He's an extravagant boy, isn't he? But then, there is the mine. I suppose you are all budding copper kings, aren't you?"

"Oh, yes," said Put, heartily.

"Then I must be a copper queen. I've been watching you work over there, and wondering which was our mine. Jack's and mine, I mean. You know," she went on, confidentially, "when Jack wrote first for the money, I didn't want to send it to him. It was all that we had left, you see, and even when he told me of the big strike he had made, it seemed a dreadful risk to take. I'm not sorry now, though. Do you know which is our claim, and is it very rich?"

Little Put looked away from her, and the lids of his brown eyes narrowed. There was a mosquito settling daintily on Samantha's ear. He struck it a blow that would have felled Samantha, and his heart was full. He did not know it was quite as bad as this.

"I guess it must be that last one this side the break in the ridge," he said, steadily.

"Has it a name?"

He nodded.

"Paradise mine, Jack called it."

That night in the big tent, he told us all which was Angel's claim, and that he was going to work it for her until Jack came back. Then the spirit fell upon us all. Len Mason lugged his best side of bacon, and a new blanket over to the shack, and swore Jack had loaned him bacon when he was starving. Big Tom Wyndham slipped over one evening when we couldn't see him, and left his pet frying pan on the doorstep, together with a brand new oil lamp from Florence that he had flaunted at us for weeks as an evidence of superior civilization. Little Put was all in at the end of a week. Eddie Barton gave him a shakedown in the corner of his tent, and he never murmured.

"It's got to be," he said defiantly, when big Tom stood him on his head and told him not to make too gigantic a fool of himself. "When she told me he'd got all her money to buy a mine with out in this devil's desert, I didn't give a hang rap what happened. She's here, and Piety Flat's got to look out for her."

"Until Jack comes back?" asked Tom, and Put wilted.

"Not until we have to, Tom," he said pleadingly. "Let it go until we just have to, don't you understand. She believes in him something terrible, and she's his sister. Wait until it comes of itself."

After the first week she grew worried, and it was up to little Put to keep her busy. We made him special deputy and he worked over time. He taught her how to ride Samantha, and when that palled he trotted her down to the river and southward to the Indian camp and let her smile on Broken Arrow and his family of seventeen. She was disappointed.

"They're picturesque, in a way, and the blankets are lovely, but they don't look as if they had any go to them. Do they ever wake up?"

"No," said little Put grimly. "But they have nightmare."

Then there was her kodak, and she shot everything in the place with it and developed the films herself. But the Indians kicked every time she pointed it at them, and Put drew the line there.

"It's only prejudice," he told her, "but they have nightmare over those little prejudices. Don't."

"Only one more," the Angel begged. "If I don't get a shot at that funny little tad over there I shall break the kodak."

Put looked, and there in front of one of the tepees was a picture, ready posed. Broken Arrow's youngest, Sun Dog, stood in the sunshine staring at them. He was knee high to Samantha. A shock-haired, ugly, dirty, half-clad statuette in copper, and the Angel's heart went out to the heathen. She had caught him on the film before he moved, but the instant the button clicked he let out a yell of terror and made for the tepee.

There was an uneasy movement among the Indians around, and Put hurried the two burros on, out of the village without asking permission.

"First sign of nightmare," he said, in response to the Angel's query as to their haste. She did not see the point, but was jubilant over securing Sun Dog's picture, and he let the matter drop, for little Put was wise in these ways in spite of his 24 years and beautiful past, but two days later he made a mistake. He wanted the Angel not to ride beyond the wash without an escort.

"Why?"

Little Put scorned to argue. Besides he didn't want to worry her, he said.

The Angel stood in the doorway of Jack's cabin and watched him, as he walked leisurely back to the diggings. It was 9 in the morning. There had been a helter-skelter shower for five minutes, scurrying across the flat as if it were frightened to death over the possibility of having to water such a waste, and left a fresh, vague sweetness in its wake, that called out from the sand and alkali to the cool greenness of the trees. As soon as the figure of little Put had disappeared over the yellow ridge the Angel went over to Samantha's side and deliberately, serenly, with malice aforethought set out for a ride beyond the wash.

When Put came up at noon for dinner he missed Samantha from the lone cottonwood's shade and investigated as special deputy.

Ten minutes later he rode out over the flat, following the trail of a burro that led westward. Five miles away the smoke of tepees rose straight in the still noon air. Between lay the river and hill and then sand again and alkali and cactus and Put's face was puckered and grim, as he thought of the word he had received from the Indians concerning a white girl that dealt in magic and shot death and ruin from a terrible black box, a small black box that clicked like a snake and winked its eye and let loose a fiend among the tepees.

Just over the hill range he overtook her, and knew that his education in angels was as yet incomplete. She was not grateful. She saw no necessity in his coming to the rescue. She laughed, and it was not a pleasant laugh. It was a laugh of angelic derision, but still little Put rode on beside her, and therefore was he adored by Piety Flat as one above his kind. The Angel couldn't rattle him worth a cent.

"It's perfectly absurd, all this fuss about a trifle," she said. "And, even if it were all true, that they want my scalp—and, by the way, I don't blame them for it's a very nice scalp—do you know what I would do?"

Put glanced back over his shoulder. The hills lay in a low half moon behind them. Before was the desert of sunbaked alkali, seamed in great cracks, and the edges curling upward like scorched paper. In the blinding haze of flashing sunlight ahead, a few black specks like ink blocks, appeared and vanished, and reappeared larger than before.

"What do you suppose I'd do?" she repeated.

"Run, yell or faint," said little Put, and he whistled under his breath softly.

The Angel smiled, and put back a wisp of the soft brown hair that fluttered lazily across her eyes.

"It isn't a joke. One doesn't really do those things, don't you know, not when it's a funny, little old man like Broken Arrow, and those other greasy, half-naked looking Indians. Why, I'd just take the camera to pieces, and explain it to them, logically and practically and——"

"Turn back to the river." Little Put laid his hand on Samantha's bridle and jerked her head around. "What's that kodak?" He took it from the supporting strap around her shoulders, and dropped it in their trail. "To keep them busy for a while," he explained. "There are about twenty red gentlemen chasing us, and they all have prejudices. They'll attend to that logically practically and otherwise, and God grant it give us time to make the river."

They rode steadily for half a mile. The Angel was very quiet. She did not even whiten, and he loved her for that. It showed grit. So did the way she guided Samantha's protesting hoofs, when something whizzed past her ear and dug a neat round hole in the ground ahead of them.

Put looked back.

"They went around the kodak, and shot at it," he said, with a grin. "I wish it had been a bomb. Can you ride a little faster?"

Samantha answered the question by stumbling forward on her knees. Put caught the girl around the waist, and lifted her back safely.

"They've clipped one of her legs," he said. "Get on my horse, quick. You can make the river all right, and I'll explain to the red gentlemen."

They stood side by side between the fallen burro and Put's bay. The Angel laid her hand tenderly on Samantha's hearing side.

"You poor old dear," she said softly. Then, looking at the group of Indians riding half-a-mile behind, "I wonder what they'll do to us. I wish Jack were here."

Little Put drew in a long breath and shut his eyes, as if the sun glare blinded him.

"I'll try to take his place," he said. "Will you get—"

"No. I hardly think it worth while. If they want to shoot Samantha they could hit me, and I like company. It is better together, don't you think so?"

She raised her lashes and looked at Put. There was no time for explanations or preparatory overtures. While Put took off his gray slouch hat and kissed her like a man, and all the world was sunshine and glory, and the alkali desert a holy of holies for the shrine of love. So it happened that when Broken Arrow and his men drew near Put went to meet them, and he was smiling sweetly and benignly, and wondering in a despairing boyish fashion whether it would bring a quick finish if he put a bullet between the old chief's close-set beady eyes.

But there are points of honor even in Arizona, and

had been a welcome guest at Broken
to listened in silence to the story
which had done, and rode back to the
minute truce.

"They want you," he said. "The
little Sun Dog, you know, has been
night."

"The baby?" she cried, the woman
love leaping to her eyes.

"Yes. They say you have eaten him
him to the devil in the black box,"
gently. "I can do one of two things.
and shoot. It would probably settle
broken. The rest would settle us with
minor chords in about two minutes."

"What else?"

"We can ride to their camp, and I
go for help."

She thought for a moment.

"Will you please give me one of
It was pure grit. Little Put
cling to the whole world the coward
as he drew a small, hammerless 38
his holster and gave it to her.

"I can get help by dawn," he said
dare——"

"But if they should," she smiled
worry. Only when Jack comes back
him."

Her voice broke a little, and Put
in the eyes that looked westward, where
Jack had gone. He looked at his
two minutes of the truce limit left.

"Dollie!"

Something in his tone made her
had never called her by her name before
Jack ever said Dollie.

"Don't be angry. You're brave,
awful brave!" Put dashed ahead recklessly
they had told her that first day. He
not look at him so frightened. "He
back."

"Jack!"

"He died a week before you came."

She was white now. The color that
dians had fled at his words and his
each other tightly. When she spoke
trembling.

"Oh, why, why, didn't you tell me
these weeks—— What did he die of?"

Put closed his eyes a moment and
of Beelzebub, as he remembered the
mond. The fight at headquarters that
that settled it all, and Jack's face up
among the scattered cards and brown
been very white, as white as the Angel's
two were much alike. As he looked
to He came to him and he knew and
stand by him.

"It was fever. He had a chum, and
then took it himself and died. The
afterward."

He stopped. That last was true!
the shot, Rogers had made tracks for
der. There was no danger of pursuit
blamed him.

The Angel drew a long, deep breath
uneasy movement among the Indians
row held up his hand, palm upward
answer and turned his horse's head
"But the house, and the mine and
tered the Angel.

"They were Jack's and mine," said
are yours now." He caught a glimpse
put his arm around her. "Don't, dear
that. He died—like a hero."

The ride to the tepees was hot and
on one of the Indian ponies, beside
Angel was on the bay on the other
sad. Not for fear of the future, but
mantha, left to die within sight of the
the other news seemed like the half
of a dream. Put argued and threatened
face never changed its expression.

Just before you reach the Indian
zig-zag bed of a dried-up creek to cross
yellow and oozy like quicksand, and
and lizards slip swiftly out of sight
and scramble up the soft, slippery sides

Put stopped midway on the slope
pony to examine a mark in the clay
little impression. Five small toes and
young ape had stepped there. Put
called to Broken Arrow, and showed
"It points east to the desert," he
has wandered. It is no witchcraft.
coyote, and it runs away, is it black
The chief spread out his hands.
"Where is he?"

Put pointed to the east, where the
sat under the hot sunshine.

"If I follow and bring him back,
Broken Arrow nodded slowly.
"If he still lives."

Put hesitated. He pushed his hat
his head, put his hands in his pockets
the chief, and his face was troubled.
"I want until sunrise," he said.
then, unless I'm lying around dead
where. And say, we've been friends
day a year ago, when four of your best
and we caught them. Remember?
to swing them up on the dead cotton
now we objected, and I fixed things
me was your own boy. Remember?"
The old man looked at the warm
and nodded grimly.
"Then I ought to have some kind
don't you know. You owe me for the

had been a welcome guest at Broken Arrow's tepee, so he listened in silence to the story of what the white devil had done, and rode back to the Angel with a five-man troop.

"They want you," he said. "The last one you took, little Sun Dog, you know, has been gone since last night."

"The baby?" she cried, the woman's fear and child-love leaping to her eyes.

"Yes. They say you have eaten him, dear, or given him to the devil in the black box." He spoke very quietly. "I can do one of two things. I can turn around and shoot. It would probably settle about three of the braves. The rest would settle us with variations and other chords in about two minutes."

"What else?"

"We can ride to their camp, and I will leave you and go for help."

She thought for a moment.

"Will you please give me one of your revolvers?"

It was pure grit. Little Put could have shouted aloud to the whole world the courage of his lady fair, as he drew a small, hammerless Smith & Wesson from its holster and gave it to her.

"I can get help by dawn," he said. "They wouldn't dare—"

"But if they should," she smiled up at him. "Don't worry. Only when Jack comes back, you must tell him."

Her voice broke a little, and Put saw there were tears in the eyes that looked westward, when he had told her Jack had gone. He looked at his watch. There were ten minutes of the truce limit left.

"Dollie!"

Something in his tone made her start slightly. He had never called her by her name before, and no one but Jack ever said Dollie.

"Don't be angry. You're brave, you know. You're gold brave!" Put dashed ahead recklessly. He wished they had told her that first day. He wished she would not look at him so frightened. "He—he won't come back."

"Jack!"

"He died a week before you came."

She was white now. The color that had defied the Indians had fled at his words and her hands closed on each other tightly. When she spoke her voice was trembling.

"Oh, why, why, didn't you tell me. It wasn't kind all these weeks—— What did he die of?"

Put closed his eyes a moment and prayed for the gift of forgetfulness, as he remembered the death of Jack Raymond. The fight at headquarters tent, the quick shot that settled it all, and Jack's face upturned on the floor among the scattered cards and broken glasses. It had been very white, as white as the Angel's now, and the two were much alike. As he looked at her the strength to lie came to him and he knew all Piety Flat would stand by him.

"It was fever. He had a chum, and nursed him first, then took it himself and died. The chum went away afterward."

He stopped. That last was true! After he had fired the shot, Rogers had made tracks for the Mexican border. There was no danger of pursuit, though. No one blamed him.

The Angel drew a long, deep breath. There was an uneasy movement among the Indians, and Broken Arrow held up his hand, palm upward. Put raised his in answer and turned his horse's head toward them.

"But the house, and the mine and everything"—faltered the Angel.

"They were Jack's and mine," said little Put. "They are yours now." He caught a glimpse of her face, and put his arm around her. "Don't, dear; don't feel like that. He died—like a hero."

The ride to the tepees was hot and tiresome. Put rode on one of the Indian ponies, beside Broken Arrow. The Angel was on the bay on the other side. Her face was sad. Not for fear of the future, but for grief over Samantha, left to die within sight of the river. Some way the other news seemed like the half-forgotten memory of a dream. Put argued and threatened. The chief's face never changed its expression.

Just before you reach the Indian camp there is the zig-zag bed of a dried-up creek to cross. The ground is yellow and oozy like quicksand, and strange, shy snakes and lizards slip swiftly out of sight as the horses slide and scramble up the soft, slippery sides.

Put stopped midway on the slope, and swung off his pony to examine a mark in the clay. It was a slight, little impression. Five small toes and a heel, as if a young ape had stepped there. Put stood upright and called to Broken Arrow, and showed him the marks.

"It points east to the desert," he said. "The child has wandered. It is no witchcraft. If you lose a young coyote, and it runs away, is it black devils?"

The chief spread out his hands.

"Where is he?"

Put pointed to the east, where the great desert spread out under the hot sunshine.

"If I follow and bring him back, will you believe?"

Broken Arrow nodded slowly.

"If he still lives."

Put hesitated. He pushed his hat back restlessly on his head, put his hands in his pockets, and stared at the chief, and his face was troubled.

"I want until sunrise," he said. "I'll come back then, unless I'm lying around dead out yonder somewhere. And say, we've been friends, you know. That day a year ago, when four of your boys stole our horses, and we caught them. Remember? Big Tom was going to swing them up on the dead cottonwood, and let you know we objected, and I fixed things up for you, and one was your own boy. Remember?"

The old man looked at the warm, eager, boyish face, and nodded grimly.

"Then I ought to have some kind of a pull with you, don't you know. You owe me for that yet, and I'm going to call you now. Just be good and fair to her until sunrise. Don't let them devil her yonder in the camp all night. Wait until sunrise."

Broken Arrow put out his hand.

"Until sunrise," he said, and added: "Your squaw?"

Put flushed crimson.

"Not yet, old man. Some day, please God," and under his breath as he sprang to the saddle. "If I live to see the sunrise."

They would not let him speak with her. He raised his hat and waved it and she laid her hand on her breast, where the revolver lay, and they understood. Then he rode away slowly toward the east, following the track of Sun Dog, and Broken Arrow took her to his own tepee and set a guard on it until sunrise.

And all night the Angel sat there, sleepless and waiting, with only the crackle of the watch fire to break the stillness or the sudden sharp wail of a mother mourning for her lost baby boy, in the next tepee.

The moonlight slipped through the rift where the flap of the skins closed the entrance. She watched it with a kind of fascination, and when it faded and turned gray and she could trace the outlines of the tent poles over her head, she drew out the revolver and laid her head back on the blanket of the couch and tried to think of something beside the kiss of Little Put.

Broken Arrow played fair and true. Not until the sun had risen a man's height above the jagged horizon line of the desert did he order the watch fires trampled out and the tepee opened. And at the threshold he paused, for there was no terrified, white-faced, witch woman to greet him, but a girl who slept in peace as a child and smiled, and he thought of Put's last words and turned back to the east again for a last look.

And there was great stillness among the group of gaunt, half-nude figures standing in the red glow of the sunrise, for something moved like a wounded animal on the face of the desert, and when it had reached the edge where the giant cacti threw up great thorny spikes it fell forward, and Broken Arrow bade them go and bring back what was left of little Put.

It was the shriek of the woman who had mourned that awakened the Angel, and she prayed in her heart, and kissed the revolver and rose to face the sunrise. But when the tepee opened there were no cries of vengeance to greet her, no leaping fires of torture, only a half-clad Indian woman crooning and weeping over a starved-eyed, frightened boy child on her knees, and before her the body of little Put lay at the feet of the Angel.

The rest is on record at Piety Flat in the hearts of the boys who rode out at midnight to find the lost ones, or wipe every Indian within twenty miles off the face of the earth. They searched the river bottom, and the washes and the hills, and found only the body of a dead burro and a smashed kodak, but when the sun rose they entered Broken Arrow's village, revolvers in hand, a troop of sinewy, sunburned, resolute American boys, looking for their own.

That night a memorial jubilee was held up at the headquarters tent. They lifted Put up on a table, and he broke the news, while the Angel smiled sadly at the eager, joyous faces of Jack's chums.

"I found the dirty little beggar out under a cactus shade, sprawled out like a lizard, fast asleep," said Put. "It was the getting back that broke me up. I had to leave the horse back there somewhere when he fell, and rolled on my foot, and it was hard dragging along with dawn chasing you up, and a squalling starved Indian cub hanging to your back. And that's all, boys, except that we fixed it up all right with Samantha as witness. She's going to be Mrs. Putney Chadwick, and I'll try to take Jack's place."

That was the cue. Put had passed the word around when we first reached camp, and everyone was ready for the memorial service. Put led. He told how Jack Raymond had come out with Sim Rogers among the first bunch to hit the Flat; how his hope and jolly good fellowship had kept the rest alive and how we all loved him.

Then Big Tom started to tell how Sim had caught the fever, the horrible insiduous fever that steals like poisonous quicksilver through the veins of a man, and leaves him as the fever in India leaves its thousands.

"We were cowards," said Tom huskily. "We left the boy alone over under the cottonwood, and Jack took him home and nursed him all through the night."

"He battled with the fever," put in Len Mason with gloomy emphasis.

"And beat it," concluded Tom. "And then before we knew it, he was down himself, and he died like a hero in little Put's arms."

"Put!" The Angel rose, and stretched out her hands to him. "Put, and you never told me that."

We stood back to let them by. Put limped, and she made him lean on her arm. It was awfully pretty, we thought. At the door they looked back. The Angel's face was wet with tears, and Put's was a study in happy misery.

"I shall ride to Florence tomorrow, boys," he said. "And I'll bring one back with me. You're all invited to the wedding."

Piety Flat cheered. Gathered en masse its citizens howled over the joy of little Put, and danced for the honor of his fair lady until they were out of hearing.

Then there was a strange dead silence.

Big Tom broke it. He gently moved the box, on which the Angel had sat, over to the doorway, where he could see the tears. We watched him meditatively take out his bag of Seal of North Carolina, plug cut, and fill his pipe bowl with its golden brown treasure. Then he spoke.

"And he was the dog-gonedest, meanest, white-livered, lying cheat of a kid coyote that ever came over the desert, and got a bullet in the right place," he said softly, as he passed the bag on to the rest. "Only I'm glad we urged Sim to move on across the border for her sake."

IZOLA L. FORRESTER.

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COURT OF THE WORLD.

THE TRIBUNAL ABOUT TO ADJUDICATE CALIFORNIA'S PIOUS FUND CASE.

Contributed by Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D.D.

THE first of September has been fixed as the time for the first trial before the world's tribunal. It is the trial of what is known as the "Pious Fund Claim." This is a claim made by the Catholic archbishop of California on Uncle Sam, through the Mexican government, to recover a considerable sum of money, now in the Treasury of the United States. This nation knows and acknowledges that the money, which she received long ago from Mexico, is to be paid to somebody. Who that somebody is, this is the question to be answered by the international tribunal, the supreme court of the world.

It is the first case to be brought for trial before this august international tribunal. We have heard quite as much as was good for us of complaints from the kind of people who like to make complaints, because The Hague tribunal has not acted in one case or another, which the grumblers think should have been settled. "Why does not your Hague conference take hold?" they have asked a little petulantly. A little as if they should ask Chief Justice Fuller of our Supreme bench why he does not step out from the courtroom and quiet any two Senators who may happen to be fighting in the senate chamber. To which cynical question the pithy answer has been that the time had not yet come.

At last, however, and perhaps not to the entire satisfaction of the grumblers, the time has come. The judges are selected by the two nations, Mexico and the United States, and the date for hearing has been appointed. In all this affair, the analogy between the organization of the world, and the organization of thirteen States, on the seaboard of the Atlantic in 1789, is very curious. The truth is that the United States has furnished the object lesson in the whole affair. How is it that those thirteen States have been united, and that they have added to their number thirty-two more States?

It is because they agreed in 1789 to submit their disputes to a Supreme Court. This Supreme Court had cognizance of all cases possible of dispute, or discussion between States, excepting African slavery. That exception cost us the Civil War. With that one exception the Supreme Court has kept peace between thirteen—thirty-three—and now forty-five States, who agreed to submit their disputes to a Supreme Court.

Thus there are hundreds of thousands of intelligent men in Iowa and Missouri, who hardly know that there was once a question of boundary between those States. It was a question such as has created wars hundreds of times in history.

There was once a similar question between Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Why did these States not fight with each other? Why did not a sheriff's posse from Missouri, meet another posse from Iowa, and a deputy sheriff wound another deputy sheriff? Why did not each Governor call out soldiers—and the soldiers fight? That was the way in old times. Because there was a supreme tribunal. The supreme tribunal settled it—and the world has forgotten the cause of war.

The existence of this Supreme Court has made the forty-five States, which it united, to be the strongest of nations. This object lesson is too important to be kept out of sight. And the real statesmen of the world, such men as the Emperor of Russia and William McKinley and Lord Salisbury and Andrew D. White and Dr. De Martens, who has been called the Chief Justice of Christendom, they and men not known by name, succeeded three years ago in organizing for twenty-four nations, a tribunal international, of which the only duty is the same as one of the duties of our Supreme Court.

Poor China might have been the twenty-fifth of these confederates. Her so-called government declined and now she is knocking at the door begging to have the tribunal try one of her unfortunate questions.

When our Supreme Court was organized, in 1789, it met and made some orders of administration, and appointed some officers, and then adjourned. Nobody had a case ready for it. Perhaps nobody dared bring one in. At the end of three months the judges met and again adjourned! Nobody had a case to bring before it. So for two years it met and adjourned!

But at the ninth quarterly meeting the celebrated case which decided the relations between the State of Georgia and a citizen of the United States, who was not of Georgia, was tried and decided. Since that time the court has not often had to adjourn without any cases on its docket.

The International Tribunal consists of eighty judges, appointed by the twenty-four nations, two, three, four or five—as the nation chooses. From these eighty the United States has now selected two judges, to determine the Pious case. The United States has named Sir Edward Fry, formerly Chief Justice of the English Court of Appeals, and Dr. Martens of Russia. Mexico has named Senor Chelli, a distinguished Italian judge, and Dr. Lohman, a Dutch magistrate of high rank. These will select a fifth judge which will complete the court for this occasion. Neither nation may select one of its own citizens or the subject of its own sovereign.

The court, when assembled, will have to arrange many of the precedents for the proceedings of future trials. This fact gives a special interest to the occasion.

Dr. Martens has been called "The Chief Justice of Christendom," because he has so often been selected as a member of Courts of Arbitration between nations. He was made Doctor of Laws by Yale University last October. When I saw Mr. Choate, our Ambassador to England, present Chief Justice of America to the Chief Justice of Christendom, I felt that that was indeed an omen of the civilization of the new century.

Boston, Mass.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

By Kate Greenleaf Locke.

A Description of Artistic Lamps.

M. B. F., LONG BEACH, writes: "Do tell me how! I wish to furnish a parlor in Los Angeles, 14x18 feet. I want it to have an entire freedom from a cheap aspect. I have my piano, 300 volumes in books, good pictures, a couch without any cover, an arm rocker, leather covered; an arm rocker, olive green plush cover; a large white wicker chair, a handsome old table, and good mantel ornaments. I should like to keep the room in green, with touches of old rose or yellow in sofa cushions. I have no curtains that I wish to use and should like some that were quaint. I prefer two or three smaller rugs to one large, if there are any that are inexpensive without being cheap looking. As to curtains and rugs and couch cover, do advise me."

With a piano and 300 volumes I think you need not fear in the least a cheap aspect for your room. You may have discovered through my advice to others that it is always on a few such things as this that I rely to avoid an effect of cheapness when a large expenditure cannot be afforded. They are the "saving clause." What you will have to consider chiefly will be a quiet, harmonious mingling of colors. You can get this in carefully-selected cottons. If you will use just the proper shade of plain green on your walls you can hang if possible in simple shelves running up from four to five feet. Where you have not books enough to fill in, you can hang curtains of green silk, or tapestry having a good deal of green in it. Above the bookcases color the wall a plain cold (not olive) green. The ceiling should be creamy yellow or light tan, and the picture molding set in as a cornice where the side wall joins the ceiling. It would look well to cushion the seat in hall with the same green tapestry that you use in here and color the whole hall yellow tan. Stain the book shelves to match woodwork of room or paint them black. The latter treatment is most effective when the other woodwork is light in finish. Any richly-toned carpet will look well in here, but do not use browns or tans or wood color in here. Dull blue, green or crimson will look well. Your parlor in colonial, or pale yellow, would furnish handsomely with some dark and some light pieces of furniture; this leaves old blue for dining-room and I think you will find this a satisfactory color here. Plain blue denim in curtains and window seat or white muslin and blue and white cotton crepe or merely some pretty blue and white figured calico as drapery, will give you a pleasing room.

* * *

A Stair Window.

A. M. R., REDLANDS, writes: "We have recently come into possession of a nine-room house. It is rather old and has a reception hall which we use as a living-room. There is a window at the stairway with the stairway cutting off the corner. We are puzzled to know what to do to curtain this window. At the front window we have ruffled muslin curains. We had thought of putting some sort of a grille over it all, but we really need to have it open during the hot weather. Any suggestion you may offer will be most thankfully received."

AN ARTISTIC BEDROOM.

curtains of yellow linen taffeta at the windows and secure a beautiful effect. I have just seen in New York some of this taffeta which has Empire wreaths of white on a lovely, soft yellow ground shot with white. Of course there is only a chance that you may find this stuff in Los Angeles, but it will serve to show you that some dignified and conventional pattern will give you the correct curtaining for your room. If green predominates in your rugs and your lamp shade is yellow in tone, I think you will have what you covet, a charming room in soft and dignified tones. I find throughout the East most beautiful lamp shades painted by Japanese artists on thin white paper in various colored flowers. They are mounted in frames of black lacquer and are light and artistic looking. Large ones can be had for $3.50 and $4. They are so arranged as to fit any lamp. It is possible that I have mentioned these shades to other correspondents, but for you I was thinking of one I have just seen, which has large yellow dog roses with pale green leaves. It would fit most delightfully into a yellow and green room. So many of the most effective lamps now are made by using a handsome Chinese or Japanese jar of china or pottery—in blue and white, or green—and sticking the metal tube which holds the oil into the neck of the vase. Almost any pretty china vase which has a base large enough to balance the chimney and shade, could be used in this way. You could cover your couch with green denim and use yellow and green silk and plush cushions on it. Cover the olive green of your rocking chair with some good tapestry which brings together several harmonious colors, and lay a piece of soft yellow satin brocade bound with gold galloon in the center of your handsome table.

* * *

A Santa Ana Home.

"LIZ," Santa Ana, writes: "Herewith is a crude drawing of four of our rooms; the walls are rough plastering. Would you kindly suggest mainly the tinting? The floors are to be entirely carpeted and the two seats upholstered."

Let us start with the coloring of the library, as that is a south room. It would therefore be pleasant with green walls. Build in your bookcases around the walls

As any curtaining you could put here would look odd if cut off at one corner, I can only think of one way to obviate this, a narrow panel of latticed wooden grille, or a spiked grille in iron work could be set in at the bottom of the window. This should be just high enough to give you a straight line for the lower edge of your curtain, the top line of grille thus coming to top of cut-off. These iron grilles on the lower half of windows are much used in old New York houses, and are very ornamental. It could be so placed in side of window as not to interfere with moving it up and down. You could then curtain your window with white muslin or thin silk as you prefer.

* * *

Rag Carpets.

MRS. H. E. G., Fresno, writes: "Will you kindly tell me of what materials the rag rugs consist? Are they composed of both cotton and woolen materials of various colors, and how sewed together to be woven? I have not seen any here. I have a great many pieces of silk, woolen and cotton goods and should like to use them for a rug if I knew how; if I could not have it woven here, could send it away for that purpose."

Rag carpets are woven of both woolen rags and cotton rags. All sorts of old garments can be cut into long, narrow strips and utilized in this way. These strips should be tacked firmly together and rolled into balls before sending to the weaver. That is if you wish to save the expense of having the weaver do this for you. Many weavers, for a slightly higher price, will receive the garments and prepare them themselves. I do not think you could use silk in a rug intended for the floor, as it would not stand the hard wear of such usage. Your silk pieces could, however, be used in weaving a door curtain which often, if the colors are well chosen, makes a pretty effect.

* * *

A Working Library.

"BEECHFIELD" writes: "Will you kindly give me suggestions for furnishing and arranging a modest working library? The room to be furnished is almost square (about 14x16,) and is to be lighted by a large French window on the east side. What should be the prevailing tone of the carpet and walls? And what curtains would you advise? It would be ... allow two walls for shelves for the ... the shelves only extended half way up the ...

You will find ingrain paper in ... effective wall covering in your library. ... darken the room, if you use with it a ... café-au-lait or pale tan. There should be ... a small wooden cornice set in the angle of ... ing. Hang straight draperies to the floor at ... window of a woolen tapestry which ... other soft rich tones, a note of crimson. ... not in rather heavy quality should hang under ... tapestry curtains can be drawn back in ... side of window and must not interfere with ... sion of light into the room. A crimson ... bearskin rug would cover the floor approp... lieu of the bearskin, a small antique ori... ing rich, yet softened, coloring. The ... will give just the diversity that this ...

* * *

To Hide Objectionable Furniture.

"PILGRIM" writes: "I have been trying ... time to solve a plan for making a ... a boarding-house look less unmistakably ... room. The greatest difficulty is a full-length ... any scheme for distracting attention from ... me to have the unfortunate effect of ... obtrusive. Can you help me in this matter?"

A three-leaved screen covered with a ... corresponds in coloring with the tones of ... would effectively hide your bed and would ... dition of a handsome piece of furniture.

The housekeeper of "The House Beautiful" will ... as possible, all proper and clearly stated queries ... in care of The Times, from whatever source or ... the writer be a resident of California or not; and ... not have been clearly understood on any point ... answer privately, making necessary explanation. ... quiries have frequently to be deferred for a week or ...

A BALLOON FARM.

AN ENTERTAINING STORY OF A ... NESS CARRIED ON IN CENTRAL ...

There is at present a general interest in ... which the late experiments of M. Santos-... largely responsible, and in view of this ... with more than ordinary interest the ... tion of the great balloon farm of Carl E. ... by Chauncey M'Govern for the September ...

"You would be inclined to think you were ... say's Mr. M'Govern, "were you to walk ... farm of Carl E. Myers, nine miles from ... Utica, State of New York. Here can be ... stant view, in summer time, a large variety ... craft—airships that actually fly, just as they ... story books, doing strange things that ... posed could never happen in reality.

"Besides the array of new kinds of ... is a fact little known that every American ... gen balloon in use in the United States—... government or by private individuals—is a ... this one farm.

"Most striking among the things to be ... balloon farm is a flying machine that really ... merely a 'working model' of an airship ... few feet along a track on the ground, but a ... pleted flying machine that soars into the ... as high as any bird—a machine that ascends ... and dives as readily as an eagle does.

"Many other curious aërial vessels have been ... out from the Myers' balloon farm, and ... wonders are in course of construction. It is ... his own inventions that Mr. Myers construes ... balloon farm. He makes all sorts of aërial ... vances—scientific kites, freak balloons, air ... other inventors.

"The greatest number of the balloon-farm ... however, are big hydrogen balloons."

PENNIES ON THE CEILING.

The landlords of some of the public ... poorest districts in the East End have invented ... method of collecting money for the hospitals ... recognize the fact that the average man is ... charitably disposed when he is in a public ... so they give him a chance to do some good ... money. Incidentally, they also furnish him with ... tle innocent amusement. While the man is ... his drink the landlord ostentatiously takes ... from his till. He next produces a thin ... cork with a tin tack run through the center. ... places the piece of cork on the top of the ... wraps them in a piece of thin, colored ... paper is screwed up tightly, so that the point ... tin tack pierces it, and is twisted in the ... "tail." When the landlord has completed ... terious preparations he throws the penny ... the paper up to the ceiling. The tack goes ... ceiling and the penny in the colored paper ... there. Sometimes the "tail" is cut into ... sometimes two or three pieces of paper of ... colors are used. In any case the customer ... have a try." The landlord furnishes the ... tin tack and the colored paper. The customer ... penny. With a very little practice anyone can ... penny stick onto the ceiling, and so, in course ... the ceiling becomes gay with colored streamers ... per. When the ceiling is full the pennies are ... down and sent to a hospital—and the fun ... over again.—[London Graphic.

"BIRD CHARMING" IN PARKS.

It is announced that during the summer a ... tion will be organized among the bird ... Paris.

In all the public gardens of the capital ... those who come every day to feed the sparrows ... crumbs of bread, and some of them know their ... friends so well that they have given them ... which the birds respond.

It is therefore proposed, with a view of ... kindness to the feathered community, to form ... which shall deliver rewards and diplomas to ... have attained the greatest perfection in bird ... [Paris Correspondent London Mail.

... Graphic

...y in a Pigsty.

... people of the village of Harts... have a library with a distinction of ... not a palatial structure erected by the ... millionaire, nor an institution maintai... under the free library law of ... Institution has been established by t... members, who, defying the ancient w... ing a silken purse out of a sow's ear ... library from a pigsty.

The library grew out of the custom ... dents of Hartshay to meet on a bridge ... which passes through the village to smo... questions of the day. In inclement ... not under the bridge. One of the ... of a pigsty. After cleaning it out as ... a few boxes as seats he invited his ... in this humble shelter instead of ... mercies of winter on and under the ... rudest hovel, barely six feet square ... window, so that candles were necessary ... To enter it was necessary to crawl ... door in a doubled attitude, and when ... bers had to move with caution, for ... and the roof low. This was in ... The former habitués of the canal bridge ... themselves into a society which they ... hay Reading-Room," and adopted ... ... A daily and weekly paper were ... bers brought the few books they ... in the neighborhood, hearing of the ... For five nights in the week the ... each his desire, in reading, conver... cards, tiddley winks, and more soci... Wednesday and Friday were devoted ... by the best scholar. The first two ... mon by the members of the Hartshay ... Carlyle's "French Revolution" and ... and Fall of the Roman Empire."

... improvements have been made in ... the library was formed, and now ... walls of rough stone are low-b... at one end are shelves laden with ... constitute a goodly library, for the ... hay men's self-help having crept ab... and boxes of books have found th... y.—[Chicago Record-Herald.

* * *

...dcorn on a Tree.

MAGNIFICENT specimen of the V... ...ina growing on one of the trees in ... Jamia Harrison school attracted a g... the other day.

...his particular mushroom, aside from ...ally large, was remarkable in that it ... under the bark of a large tree. Had t... and decayed one the growth of the m... have been so much out of the ordina... large hard maple, and is in good c... a small decayed strip of the bark o... from this spot, about four feet from t... fungus grew; the fungus was cut fro... to an authority on such subjects, ...tate whether it was of a poisonous ... a brief inspection, he diagnosed th... aria Bombycina, an edible variety th... naturalists to be one of the most ... as known. The specimen was given ... he had his wife cook it. When he ...ning he was enjoying the best of he... now where the tree was located that ... fruit.—[Indianapolis News.

* * *

...quito Held Up Launch.

...RSEY mosquitoes are credited with ...roadsings, but the latest is the ... party on Cedar Creek. A Sund... taken down on Henry Garrison's ... after starting the engine refused to ... hen they were in mid-stream, not ... ne of the party volunteered to take ... certain the trouble. He did so, a... mosquito, which prevented the gasoli... gh the small opening into the tank. ...ved, the party proceeded on their tr... .) Correspondence Philadelphia Inq...

* * *

...n Rip Van Winkle.

...RLEM HOSPITAL has in Augusti... ...ung Italian of 316 East One Hundr... a Rip Van Winkle who bids fair ... as remarkable a sleeper as the ... of Washington Irving. Elbagno ... ...gic condition 100 days.

...agno was taken to the Harlem Ho... three months ago. At that time he ...early two weeks, and in all that t... to have taken any nourishment. ...at the hospital an attempt was mad... ...cing a bottle of ammonia under ... ...haled the powerful fumes as calmly ... soft-scented aroma. Then electric ...ed and currents of electricity were ...d nerve centers, but without occas... ...with of an eyelid. At that time he ... of the symptoms of typhoid fever, ... thinking that that disease might be ...er, he was treated for it. In a few ... discovered that he was not sufferi... ... kindred malady.

...r the Italian had been in the hospi...

...al Cutting of ...

...rchandise won't sell at t...

to obtain large appropriations ... of two or more different styles of plays ... run on in succession, three or four days ... Gentle, Healing, Soothing

Graphic Pen Pictures Sketched Far a-Field.

...people of the village of Hartshay, England, ... a library with a distinction of its own. It is ... a palatial structure erected by the generosity of ..., nor an institution maintained by funds ... under the free library law of Great Britain. ... has been established by the self help of ..., who, defying the ancient warning against ... a silken purse out of a sow's ear, have evolved ... from a pigsty.

... grew out of the custom of some of the ... of Hartshay to meet on a bridge over the canal ... through the village to smoke and discuss ... of the day. In inclement weather this ... under the bridge. One of the members pos... a pigsty. After cleaning it out and furnishing it ... boxes as seats he invited his companions to ... his humble shelter instead of braving the in... of winter on and under the bridge. It was ... hovel, barely six feet square, and without ..., so that candles were necessary by day and ... To enter it was necessary to crawl through the ... in a doubled attitude, and when inside the ... had to move with caution, for the space was ... and the roof low. This was in 1894.

... former habits of the canal bridge soon consti... themselves into a society which they called "The ... Reading-Room," and adopted rules and regu... A daily and weekly paper were taken in; the ... brought the few books they possessed, and ... in the neighborhood, hearing of the venture, sent ... For five nights in the week the members fol... each his desire, in reading, conversation, smok..., tiddley winks, and mere social intercourse. ... Wednesday and Friday were devoted to reading ... by the best scholar. The first two books thus read ... by the members of the Hartshay reading-room ... Carlyle's "French Revolution" and Gibbon's "De... and Fall of the Roman Empire."

... improvements have been made in the eight years ... the library was formed, and now round the white... walls of rough stone are low-backed benches, ... one end are shelves laden with books. These ... constitute a goodly library, for the story of the ... man's self-help having crept abroad many par... and loads of books have found their way to the ...—[Chicago Record-Herald.

* * *

... on a Tree.

... MAGNIFICENT specimen of the Valvaria Bomby... ... growing on one of the trees in the yard of the ... Harrison school attracted a great many peo... ... other day.

... particular mushroom, aside from being excep... large, was remarkable in that it grew right out ... under the bark of a large tree. Had the tree been an ... decayed one the growth of the mushroom would ... have been so much out of the ordinary, but the tree ... a huge hard maple, and is in good condition, except ... small decayed strip of the bark on one side. It ... from this spot, about four feet from the ground, that ... fungus grew; the fungus was cut from the tree and ... to an authority on such subjects, who was asked ... to state whether it was of a poisonous variety or not. ... a brief inspection, he diagnosed the specimen as a ... Bombycina, an edible variety that is considered ... naturalists to be one of the most beautiful mush... known. The specimen was given the "authority," ... he had his wife cook it. When he was seen next ... morning he was enjoying the best of health and wished ... know where the tree was located that grew such pala... fruit.—[Indianapolis News.

* * *

... Raised Up Launch.

... MERRY mosquitoes are credited with a great many ... wonderings, but the latest is the stopping of a ... party on Cedar Creek. A Sunday-school party ... taken down on Henry Garrison's naphtha launch, ... after starting the engine refused to work. ... they were in mid-stream, not knowing what to ... of the party volunteered to take the engine apart ... ascertain the trouble. He did so, and discovered a ..., which prevented the gasoline from flowing ... the small opening into the tank. The mosquito ..., the party proceeded on their trip.—[Cedarville ... Correspondence Philadelphia Inqui...

* * *

... as Rip Van Winkle.

... HARLEM HOSPITAL has in Augustino Elbagno, a ... Italian of 316 East One Hundred and Ninth ..., a Rip Van Winkle who bids fair to go down in ... as remarkable a sleeper as the famous char... of Washington Irving. Elbagno has been in a ... condition 100 days.

... was taken to the Harlem Hospital from his ... three months ago. At that time he had been asleep ... two weeks, and in all that time he was not ... to have taken any nourishment. When he ar... at the hospital an attempt was made to arouse him ... a bottle of ammonia under his nostrils, but ... the powerful fumes as calmly as if it were ... odor. Then electric batteries were ... and currents of electricity were applied to all ... nerve centers, but without occasioning so much ... of an eyelid. At that time he was exhibiting ... of the symptoms of typhoid fever, and the physi... thinking that that disease might be the cause of his ..., he was treated for it. In a few days, however, ... discovered that he was not suffering from typhoid ... kindred malady.

... the Italian had been in the hospital for a month ... his cot was so placed that he could not get any of the food of neighboring patients without attracting attention. Then, after two or three days, food was placed beside the sleeper's cot and one of the physicians gave him a good shaking, at the same time holding a bowl of soup so that he could inhale the steam that arose from it. The Italian opened his eyes, seized the bowl of soup and bread, ate it ravenously, and then went off in a trance again. He has done that every day for the past few months, only arousing at meal times and then relapsing into the most profound slumber again. At the present time the doctors are speculating on the theory that Elbagno is suffering from some unusual form of melancholia.

Not once in the whole 100 days has he uttered so much as a syllable or spoken a name. After he had been in the hospital a month he was nicknamed "Rip," and he is known by that name among the physicians who are familiar with his case.—[New York Times.

* * *

Blind Drives the Blind.

ONE of the strangest sights ever seen in the streets of Clintonville was the appearance there this week of a man totally blind, driving a team of blind horses and followed by a nondescript blind dog. The man's name is Thomas Shepard, and he had driven all the way with his blind team from Southern Missouri, the trip occupying three months. Just how he always managed to choose the right road he cannot tell, for he left it entirely to the instinct of his horses, aided by what directions he could receive from fellow-travelers on the same roads. Yet it is a mystery how he always managed to choose the right road when he came to cross roads or how he was able to cross creeks and rivers without accident or select a favorable site for a night's camp, but he says he did, and the appearance of his rig was good evidence of it. He is going still further north, where he says he has friends, but asserts that he is still able to care for himself, and wants nothing but ordinary directions to be able to take up his journey.—[Milwaukee Correspondence Chicago Chronicle.

* * *

Genuine Greenbacks Given Away.

AS IF $10 greenbacks were water, and he owned a cloudburst, a man took his place at Main and Washington streets, Jamaica, L. I., yesterday afternoon and proceeded to rain money on the villagers who passed.

He started in with a cocktail, and while he masticated the cherry he peeled off a ten-dollar bill from a roll as big as a small-sized stovepipe and tossed it to the bartender, scorning any change. Outside the café door a newsboy proffered him a paper. He took it and gave the lad a ten-dollar note. Then he bought a bag of peanuts, and as he walked to the corner after paying $10 for his purchase the peanut vender kicked the prop from beneath his pushcart and started down the street on the run.

Once comfortably propped against the wall of the corner building, he produced the bank roll again and got to work scattering it. He extended a ten-dollar note to everyone that passed. Some thought it was "stage money" and declined. Lots of others took a chance on it and accepted. The news spread and people were hurrying to the corner when Farmer William Temps drove up on a hay wagon. He gasped when he saw the money and the manner in which it was being distributed.

Shouldering his way through the crowd he caught the man by the shoulders, pushed him toward the wagon and lifted him in. Then he whipped up his horses and never stopped until the police station was reached.

The man told the police he was Eugene Cauldwell, of No. 159 Walworth street, Brooklyn. When the roll of money was counted there was $1140 left.

Cauldwell also had a bank book of the Williamsburg Savings Bank, showing a balance of $4714. He said he intended to withdraw this as soon as he had disposed of the stock on hand.

The police learned that Cauldwell was a moving-van proprietor. Thomas Norton, one of his foremen, was notified and took charge of him. The police recovered some of the $10 bills, but they believe that about $110 is gone for good.—[New York World.

* * *

Boston's Tiny Store No More.

THE smallest store in the world is in Boston, and it is about to be torn down to make way for a great skyscraper.

For more than twenty-five years it has been occupied by Nick Hazleboom and his son and daughter-in-law. Not one cent of rent has ever been paid in all that time.

This unique store is situated on the Old South property, at the corner of the alley running from Milk street to Spring lane.

Passers on Milk street have been accustomed for the last quarter of a century to see the genial face of an old man or the fresh, shining countenance of a middle-aged woman smiling at them from behind the upright iron railing which runs right through the front of the store.

But the shutters are up now and the door at the side, just wide enough to permit a not too stout person to get inside, is shut and padlocked.

Although but 6 feet 2 inches high, 4 feet long and 3 feet 6 inches wide, the smallest shop in the world is bolted and barred, as though it contained the treasures of a mint.

When the trustees of the Old South property on Washington and Milk streets determined to tear down the rows of ancient structures, Mrs. Hazelboom, the daughter-in-law who succeeded the original tenant, was notified that she must move away.

It was hard to give up the means of livelihood and the place where for twenty-five years the "old man" had dispensed sticks of molasses candy at the rate of 600 a day.

There was a fashionable trade at the smallest store in the world, as well as a transient traffic mingling all the classes. Times were when dazzling carriages drove up before the tiny shop and goodly orders were sold to stunning women of fine silks and many graces.

One well-known Back Bay woman declared that her children would eat no other sweet, and, perforce, she must drive up in a dandy rig and buy a dollar's worth of old Nick's toothsome candy sticks once every three days. For years she was the most valuable customer the old fellow had, but he never left his shop to serve her.—[Boston Post.

* * *

Racing Ostrich Driven by a Woman.

AS AT Newport, the pretty women at Saratoga are racking their minds in search of fads that may divert their friends and help to pass the time.

Nobody in Saratoga is likely to give a monkey dinner and the fish suppers at the lake are not susceptible of elaborate variation, but novelties in driving rigs have appeared on Broadway that overshadow anything ever seen on Bellevue avenue, Newport.

The three horses abreast, driven by Mrs. Barnes-Allin, have created a sensation such as Saratoga has not known for many years. William C. Whitney's double team of chestnuts is superior to anything seen on the Lake road since the days of the elder Vanderbilts.

In the search for a social sensation a pretty woman has hit upon an idea that for the moment outshines mere horseflesh. Mrs. C. A. Bartholomea, wife of a large railway contractor in New York, and a near relative of Admiral Dewey, has taken advantage of the presence in Saratoga in summer of an ostrich farmer from Jacksonville, Fla., to secure one of the trained birds for driving to a light-blue pneumatic-tire wagon.

The ostrich, most thoroughly broken to harness, is named Oliver W., and is a splendid male bird, standing over nine feet in height. Four years of infinite patience on the part of his trainer, Mr. Campbell, were required to render the bird tractable.

"The skull of the animal is so small in proportion to his body that he has almost no brains," explained Trainer Campbell. The rig was already harnessed. The ostrich stood, quite docile with a hood over his head. That is the device for hitching the great birds. As long as they cannot see they confidently believe themselves invisible. A brass band or a score of panting automobiles will not cause them to move a muscle.

The pretty woman mounted to her seat behind the strange two-legged "steed" and, when she had gathered up the lines, directed the removal of the hoodwink.

Oliver W. swung his fifty inches of supple neck and darted down the road with a stride that would have put any trotter to shame. His record, as driven by Trainer Campbell, is 2:02, but of course no such speed was possible on a country road.

Mrs. Charles A. Bartholomea wore a handsome French gown, in which she attended the races at the conclusion of her ostrich drive. After she had dismounted from the carriage she said:

"It is the most interesting experience imaginable to anybody who is used to driving horses. A taut rein is impossible. I could convert the ostrich's neck into a question mark by a strong pull on both lines; but the touch must be sympathetic and the bird acts as by your will rather than his own. Mr. Campbell, as you know, says the big birds have no sense, but they are more readily directed than horses. A mere touch of the right rein will cause the bird to swerve in that direction. It is unnecessary to say that inattention might be followed by a serious upset.

"If a proper blinder can be invented the ostrich will become perfectly safe to drive to a light wagon on any road. They never can be useful for drawing heavy loads."

Mrs. Bartholomea hopes to drive the bird to her hotel during the coming week.—[New York American and Journal.

* * *

A Plucky Woman Built Her Home.

WITHOUT the aid of anyone, Mrs. James Place, an elderly woman of Auburn, Ind., has built a house. There are three rooms below stairs and two above. She now occupies it with her husband, who is a wounded veteran of the Civil War. The house is plain, but is well built and well finished in the interior. Mrs. Place's special joy is the winding oak staircase, which she constructed with much hard labor. The walls are all ceiled with fine matched hardwood, because Mrs. Place does not believe in plaster.

"My husband is not strong, and for years hasn't been able to do hard work," she said. "We needed a permanent home, but we saw no way of having one until I went at it myself. We bought this building lot in West Auburn, and I put up the house. It contains about 3000 feet of lumber and by the time I have built the piazza and a few outside improvements it will require another 1000 feet.—[Chicago Record-Herald.

* * *

Versatile English Bachelor.

WHO is the most versatile living Englishman? asks a Westminster Gazette writer. He supplies the answer: Many holidaymakers on Dartmoor must have noticed a signboard over the door of a thatched cottage in the village of Belstone, near Okehampton, which announces that the occupier, William Ellis, is a "photographer," sells "views of the neighborhood," is a "Dartmoor guide," "repairs watches and clocks," is a "chemical manure and seed merchant," "Port Reeve of the Manor of Belstone," etc., etc. But this signboard by no means exhausts the list of his manifold accomplishments and official appointments. He is also church warden, organist, bellringer, lay reader, overseer of the poor, dog breeder (specialist in red setters,) dealer in game and, last but not least, Knight of Honor and warden of the Primrose league. This paragon of versatility is a bachelor, lives quite alone, does all his own housework, and is a very zealous churchman.—[London Leader.

Fresh Literature. Reviews by the Times Reviewer.

FICTION.

Babylon, the Great.

LITERATURE concerning that region of Asia which the Scriptures call "the land of Shinar" and "the land of Chaldea," has a recent revival. The city on each side of the Euphrates, Babylon the mighty, has been remembered anew for its achievements in the higher conditions of human life, as its impress on the knowledge of astronomy, and the study of the eclipses and their periodicities. The Semitic origin of the Jews, their exile from Babylon, the monotheistic ideas which they carried, with roots in an antediluvian soil, have been estimated in their effects on civilization. Herodotus, who visited Babylon 450 B. C., has been consulted concerning the rule of several kings and the two wonderful queens, Semiramis and Nitocris. Pliny is remembered for having included Babylon among the "Seven wonders of the world." Herodotus's description of the great temple of Bel has won classic study. The archeological interest of many lands has lingered over the ancient mounds and monuments, which show the impress of the thought of the vanished ages, and bear a message to our time.

The recent library of tablets which were unearthed by Prof. Hilprecht's excavations at Nippur in Babylonia has come to the University of Pennsylvania, of whose faculty he is a member, and may change many of our preconceived ideas. A late eastern exchange says that "he went to Constantinople a year ago to complete the organization of the new Semitic section of the Imperial Ottoman museum, built on the Sultan's order, and also to study the results of the last expedition to Nippur. Then the Sultan gave him the larger part of the library which he had discovered, and Prof. Hilprecht has presented the tablets to the university. These books from the great temple of Bel contain records 5000 years before the Christian era, and were all prior to the time when Abraham left that region. They also include antiquities of the Jews who continued to live at Nippur after Ezra and Nehemiah led exiled Jews to rebuild Jerusalem. These were found in the upper strata of débris, and the excavators dug for twenty-five feet before they hit upon the great library of the temple of Bel. A large portion of the library seems to have constituted a business record of centuries; and then there were educational quarters and a literary section. But only a twentieth part of the library has been explored, and Prof. Hilprecht says that when the entire mound shall have been dug out there will have been brought to light at least 150,000 tablets, none later than 3000 years before the Christian era. Among the finds are hundreds of historical texts; Sumerian-Semitic dictionaries; lists of birds, animals, plants and minerals; hymns, astronomical and mythological inscriptions, a deal of temple ritualistic matter, and many other matters of importance. Much of what is found antecedes anything heretofore known."

Romance, which strives to clothe the traditions of the past with the hues of today, has also penetrated these ancient regions, and striven to give the glamour of her setting to acts which should be imperishable in remembrance. In a recent novel, entitled "Belshazzar," by William Stearns Davis, some dramatic episodes are related. The figures include the monarch, the white-haired Daniel, his lovely daughter Ruth, the Persian Princess Atossa, the young Isaiah, and the High Priest of Bel.

Atossa had been selected as the unwilling wife of the Babionian King, but her heart had been given to her lover, Darius.

As Belshazzar and his future bride received the servile salutations of the people, one of the royal lions made his escape and came in view of the monarch. In the path of the lion stood the fair Jewish maid, Ruth, the daughter of Daniel. At the critical juncture, when all hope seemed lost for her, Darius, the Persian, leaped from his chariot, plucked the bow and quiver from the hand of a soldier, and aimed a fatal dart at the lion. Darius proved his title as "King of the Bow." The after fate of Ruth furnishes a part of the drama, which is one of exciting episodes. The course of the story reaches its climax at the scene of Belshazzar's feast, which is told with imaginative power. The heroine of the tale, Atossa, the daughter of Cyrus, and Ruth, the daughter of Daniel—captives at the feast—and each destined for the palace of Belshazzar, are well-drawn types of noble womanhood. The story will give the reader a prodigal ty of the clash of arms. The book furnishes well-drawn heroic characterizations. Among them is that of the young Isaiah, who pledged himself to rescue Prince Darius, King Cyrus's son, from the dungeon of Belshazzar, if the sovereign of Persia would help to free the Hebrews from the idol-worshiping Chaldeans. The novel will win an absorbed interest.

[Belshazzar. By William Stearns Davis. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Price, $1.50. For sale by C. C. Parker, Los Angeles.]

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Utah in Romance.

This historical romance of Mormonism gives an interesting insight into the early settlement of Utah. The story is not the usual history of Joseph Smith, the founder of the Mormon church, the lazy, dishonest boy who in his youth practiced fortune telling, who claimed to find lost property and came into relation with Sidney Rigdon and others in his manufacture of the Mormon Bible. Nor is it the chronicle of the Spaulding manuscript, in which the Rev. Solomon Spaulding told the story of the ten lost tribes of Israel, of which he made conspicuous failure and of which Rigdon and Smith compounded this work with the phraseology of the Old Testament. The world is familiar with the tradition of the golden plates, the unknown tongue in which they were written, Joseph Smith's inspired translation, and his claims as a prophet of the Lord, who led in a scheme of colonization into the valley of the Great Salt Lake. This story is that of the tragedy of one life which must be typical of many others. Carissa Graham, an English maid, had grown to womanhood in her uncle's great house, comparatively alone, for she had been early orphaned. The years transformed her into a sweet-faced, true-hearted girl. Her uncle, Arthur Gordon, with confidence in the temperament of his beloved sister's child, left her to a somewhat conventional existence. The rare beauty and high-spirited character of his niece satisfied his pride. He trusted to such molding influences as were part of the social conditions of Cornwall. An exciting episode brought the maid in relation with a young Mormon preacher named Eaton Brand. The young man was attacked by a mob, averse to his teachings and their effect on the community. In the course of events, during his time of recovery from injuries which he had received, this Eaton Brand led the young English maid to see in himself a martyr for his faith. "She was impressed with the idea that those who suffered had usually championed the higher, nobler cause. She somehow believed it to be so in this case. She had the true woman's nature, which sympathizes with unmerited misfortune, and that quickly assumes partisanship against injustice." The clever-speaking stranger, by a series of events, became a guest at Square Gordon's house. Eaton Brand had abundant opportunities to enlist the sympathies of the impressionable girl. A personal interest soon crept into the relations. The eloquence of Brand's speech and his apparent energy of conviction led the way to womanly visions of consecration and self-sacrifice, in which one might aid in the good work of heaven. Brand denied that his church practiced plurality of wives. He touched lightly upon the historical claims of the "Book of Mormon," but he had won the maid. When Carissa's uncle, astonished at the result of the acquaintance, forbade further meetings and

HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES.

showed the folly of the romantic attachment, it was too late. The affianced bride escaped clandestinely to London. There she became Brand's wife. The tragedy had begun. The principal interest centers around Salt Lake. The whole gross machinery of Mormonism was rapidly unfolded as the company passed beyond the pale of civilization. Return was impossible, and the degrading portion of the wife as her husband added his housemaid to the claimants for his affections are shown in the intrigues and systems of proselyting by which the heroine fell under the cloud of plural marriages.

The little son, Moroni, who had some function in the sealing of the plates discovered by Joseph Smith, has an important place in the story. A graphic page describes the mother's futile and perilous attempt to escape with her boy from the misery and demoralization of her life. The effect of the pretended commissions from heaven, the visions of the prophets and the methods by which thousands left their homes in the Old World, are parts of the history; which is forceful in the telling. The book is an impartial investigation which presents the claims of the witnesses to Mormonism, but shows at the same time the depth of superstition to which human nature can be carried—a fact which has been illustrated by the tenacity of its dupes, in many forms of imposture and credulity. All persons who would uphold the sanctities of home and country must commend the ethics of the book.

[By Order of the Prophet. By Alfred H. Henry. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago, New York. Price, $1.50. For sale by Fowler Bros., Los Angeles.]

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Domestic Influences.

A series of brief stories and sketches deal with questions of the obligations of social life, in which various characterizations discuss questions of ethics. The pages are vivid with the sentiments of a thoughtful mind, and show contrasts of individual character. Love and loyalty and the miseries of unsympathizing companionships and many of the defects of our social system are seriously considered. Those deep truths [illegible] ered from actual contact with human life [illegible] with sympathy or intuitive art.

[Behind the Mask. By Edith Hall. The [illegible] New York.]

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During the Civil War.

A story of life in Kentucky and the [illegible] ture and conquest which characterized [illegible] are features of this well-told tale. The [illegible] the Blue Grass region, the words of [illegible] tain missionary, and the biographies of [illegible] acters are parts of the plot. The [illegible] spirit of the Confederacy during the Civil [illegible] in daily illustration, and introduces a [illegible] itary characters.

The hero had an unusual fate. He was [illegible] as to win the unsolicited admiration of [illegible] daughter. The girl, Grace Coniston, was [illegible] at the point of death. To gratify her [illegible] humiliated himself to beg Frank Logan to [illegible] posed, the husband of a few hours—[illegible] dying. To the young man's dismay, [illegible] her health. The unhappy hero left the [illegible] may. To make his misery more [illegible] haunted by another face. He had given [illegible] bright and winsome Margaret Tolliver.

The hampered life of the young man, and [illegible] by which he came to his own form the [illegible] tertaining story.

[Frank Logan. By Mrs. John M. Clay. Press, New York.]

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A Strange Wooing.

Mr. McCutcheon's first book, "Graustark," [illegible] lar from the day of its publication, and [illegible] rights were contracted for in Great Britain [illegible] United States.

The chief characters of "Castle Craneycrow" [illegible] Philip Quinten, a young American [illegible] servant, Turk, a reformed burglar, who [illegible] tegrity save that which benefited his [illegible] Bob and Lady Frances, who were [illegible] New York; Prince Uga Ravorelli, Dorelli [illegible] various minor characters. Philip Quinten [illegible] thy in his boyhood days. He felt a [illegible] regard when he met her again as the [illegible] Italian of shady reputation. He knew [illegible] and that he had been guilty of the death [illegible] Italian singer, whom poverty had compelled [illegible] use of her voice. Philip determined to [illegible] in the face of all obstacles.

The journey to the home of the Garrisons [illegible] led the American lover to make some [illegible] which are parts of the drama. The way [illegible] Quinten took to save Dorothy Garrison [illegible] with a dissolute hypocrite will be found [illegible] citing than some of the stories of brigands [illegible] appeared in our popular magazines.

After being nearly assassinated and [illegible] other devices would fail the hero caused [illegible] be abducted on the way to church, and [illegible] keeping to the house of some English [illegible] North American fashion of wooing is [illegible] merit in comparison with the investments [illegible] eigners, whom foolish American girls [illegible] condition of money spenders.

The story, while phenomenally improbable, [illegible] tertain the reader.

[Castle Craneycrow. By George Barr [illegible] Herbert S. Stone Company, Chicago.]

A SOUTHERN MAID.

The portrait of Hallie Erminie Rives has been [illegible] by H. P. Waltman in the character of "Virgeous," the heroine of her Revolutionary [illegible] Waltman is one of the American artists [illegible] are best known to the art world of London, [illegible] among his patrons Lady Cunard, the Earl [illegible] Lady Amherst of Montreal, and George [illegible] his American canvases which have been [illegible] mired are those of Bandmaster Sousa and [illegible] cis Hodgson Burnett. Miss Rives is the [illegible] authoress, who is descended from a noble [illegible] titled English ancestry, and has written [illegible] popular novels.

DRAMATIC.

Italian Translation.

The coming American tour of Eleonora [illegible] prompted Prof. G. Montellini of Chicago to [illegible] English translation of one of the principal [illegible] her repertory, "La Citta Morta" (the Dead City) [illegible] Gabriele d'Annunzio.

Schleimann's excavations at Mycenae [illegible] matic possibilities in some of their [illegible] seem to have been the temptation to [illegible] grewsome of themes. The heroine, Anna, [illegible] less, becomes aware of the infatuation [illegible] for the young and beautiful Bianca Maffei, [illegible] most winsome of the characters. As she [illegible] small a share of the world, in a mood of [illegible] altation she decides to abandon it altogether [illegible] husband may be free. The page of her [illegible] with Bianca, whom she does not upbraid, [illegible] vated charm. The blind wife recalls her [illegible] of happiness when "the colors of the [illegible] for her, and the unseen spell which thrills [illegible] tions seems part of the elemental light. The [illegible] glid into view and take shape and color, [illegible] remembering a day at Zante, whose grand [illegible] in the distance "as chiseled in a ma[illegible] the most delicate of sculptors, upon [illegible]

The poetry of these dreams will [illegible] Musa. Duse. The unfortunate addition [illegible] is the brother of Bianca, whom she h[illegible] his archeological pursuit, "journeying [illegible] of the centuries, like the song of the [illegible] a country strewn with ruins."

This brother, who realizes that his [illegible] sister has gone beyond the bonds of [illegible] to protect her from himself, drowns [illegible] and in his frenzy considers himself [illegible] will naturally remind the reader of [illegible] Cenci." The theme of either makes [illegible] stage. The last act is the monology [illegible] the fountain of Perseus. There, in the [illegible] and the mystery of night, kneeling [illegible] of his sister, he exclaims, "If she should [illegible] walk upon my soul as upon the immaculate [illegible] this time Anna, who gropes her blind [illegible] rocky path, touches the cold hand of [illegible] blind wife bends over it and exclaims [illegible] me!"

The friends of the drama can [illegible] ennobling themes might be presented [illegible] masters of art. While the part of Anna [illegible] beautiful by the interpretation of Duse [illegible] of d'Annunzio at times reminds of [illegible] dream, and the Mater Tenebrarum, [illegible] lnacies and the suggestress of suicide.

The theatrical public will be interested [illegible] last translation, as in the "sketch of [illegible] biography of the actress mentions her [illegible] States in 1893. In the ten years which [illegible] has become known the world over [illegible] tragedienne of Italy. Eleanora Duse, born [illegible] of Lombardy, had to contend with [illegible] father and grandfather were both actors [illegible] are said to have represented the most [illegible] the income of her not well-to-do family [illegible] a great actress was developed in the [illegible] little comedienne. The turning point [illegible] reached in Venice, where she met [illegible] tion, after which her incomparable [illegible] sured. The translator has made a [illegible] of this celebrated tragedy, which is [illegible] written expressly for Eleanora Duse [illegible] nunzio also wrote his recent "Francesca [illegible]

[The Dead City. By Gabriele d'Annunzio. [illegible] Lee, Chicago. Price, $1.25.]

POETRY.

A Los Angeles Author.

A book dedicated to "The Old Pioneers" [illegible] is illustrated with the scenery of the [illegible] of the Pacific Coast is more and more [illegible] certs of literature in varied keys. [illegible] of these esthetic impulses there is [illegible] tion of imaginative expression. The [illegible] the regions of dryads and gnomes, [illegible] lously vouchsafe the intimate visions [illegible] this writer in a number of themes [illegible] her tribute to a land where—

"Gay feathered minstrels throng the [illegible]
And dainty humming bird and busy [illegible]
Make merry over blooming shrub and [illegible]

"The Golden Gate," "The Sacred [illegible] Shasta," and an invocation to Los [illegible] the subjects to which the writer has [illegible] mic fancies. Perhaps in "Infinitude" [illegible] stanzas are of unequal merit, the whole [illegible] best expression of her pen. She tells [illegible]

"The million flowers wildly [illegible]
Amid the grass that is [illegible]
So wildly sweet because they [illegible]
By the still hand we cannot [illegible]
Their own perfume yields [illegible]
Fanned by the breeze, kissed [illegible]
Until the hours of day have [illegible]
Their course and gone, no [illegible]

The writer possesses an appreciation [illegible] turesque, and the book will interest [illegible] representative literature of the hour [illegible] poems of the affections are added to [illegible]

[Golden Harp Strains of California. [illegible] Chicago.]

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The fifth annual report of the [illegible] National Live Stock Association has [illegible] mount of work has been accomplished [illegible] ion. This report, besides containing [illegible] delivered at the session in Chicago, [illegible] contains a verbatim report of the [illegible] ects brought up for the consideration [illegible] n attendance, most notable of which [illegible] sideration of the resolution appertaining [illegible] egarding the manufacture of oleomargarine [illegible] Bill, Federal inspection of [illegible] ents of live stock, needed changes [illegible] eese laws, grazing of cattle on forest [illegible] igation of poisonous plants on the [illegible] omentous question of irrigation. The [illegible] sociation receive a copy of this report [illegible] ons fide stockmen may have it on [illegible] ecretary, C. F. Martin, Denver, Colo. [illegible] pay postage or expressage.

"A Brief of Necroscopy and Its [illegible] ons," by Gustav Schmitt, M.D., has [illegible] eet the special needs of doctors, [illegible] itnesses. It supplies in a brief form [illegible] nnected with the study, diagnosis [illegible] edico-legal aspect of a post-mortem [illegible] Funk & Wagnalls, New York. Price [illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Modern Bucephalus.

The friends of animal life, and the [illegible] onderful and mystic relation between [illegible]

...Guinace "as chiseled in a mass of sapphire by ...most delicate of sculptors, upon a rosy zone."

The poetry of these dreams will be interpreted by ...Duse. The unfortunate addition to the personnel ...the brother of Bianca, whom she has companioned in ...archeological pursuit, "journeying lightly the length ...centuries, like the song of the nightingale along ...country strewn with ruins."

This brother, who realizes that his infatuation for his ...has gone beyond the bonds of kinship, in order ...protect her from himself, drowns her in a fountain ...in his frenzy considers himself a hero. The plot ...naturally remind the reader of Shelley's "The ...." The theme of either makes them unfit for the ...The last act is the monologue of Leonardo at ...Fountain of Perseus. There, in the ancient solitudes, ...the mystery of night, kneeling by the dead body ...his sister, he exclaims, "If she should rise she would ...upon my soul as upon the immaculate snow." At ...Anna, who gropes her blind way along the ...path, touches the cold hand of Bianca Maria. The ...unto bonds over it and exclaims: "Ah! I see! I ..."

The friends of the drama can but wish that more ...themes might be presented by these great ...of art. While the part of Anna may be made ...by the interpretation of Duse, the morbid muse ...Annunzio at times reminds of De Quincey's opium ..., and the Mater Tenebrarum, the mother of ...and the suggestress of suicides."

The theatrical public will be interested in the excel- ...translation, as in the "sketch of La Duse." The ...graphy of the actress mentions her tour to the United ...in 1893. In the ten years which have passed, she ...become known the world over as the greatest ...pantomime of Italy. Eleanora Duse, born in a small town ...Lombardy, had to contend with bitter poverty. Her ...father and grandfather were both actors and her wages ...are said to have represented the most important item in ...the income of her not well-to-do family. The germ of ...a great actress was developed in the hard struggle of a ...girl comedienne. The turning point of her career was ...reached in Venice, where she met intelligent appreciation, after which her incomparable success was assured. The translator has made a commendable version ...of this celebrated tragedy, which is among the number ...written expressly for Eleanora Duse, for whom d'Annunzio also wrote his recent "Francesca da Rimini."

[The Dead City. By Gabriele d'Annunzio. Laird & ...Lee, Chicago. Price, $1.25.]

POETRY.

A Los Angeles Author.

A book dedicated to "The Old Pioneers of California" is illustrated with the scenery of the West. The charm of the Pacific Coast is more and more awakening consciousness of literature in varied keys. In the multiplicity of these esthetic impulses there is hope for the evolution of imaginative expression. The enchanted forests, the regions of dryads and gnomes, may not miraculously reawaken the intimate vision of the poet, but this writer in a number of themes has striven to bring her tribute to a land where—

> "The feathered minstrels throng the fragrant air
> And dainty humming bird and busy bee
> Make merry over blooming shrub and tree."

"The Golden Gate," "The Sacred Lands," "Mount Shasta," and an invocation to Los Angeles are among the subjects to which the writer has brought her rhythmic fancies. Perhaps in "Infinitudes," although the stanzas are of unequal merit, the writer has reached the best expression of her pen. She tells of—

> "The million flowers wildly blown
> Amid the grass that is unmown
> So wildly sweet because they're sown
> By the still hand we cannot see.
> Their own perfume yields every one,
> Kissed by the breeze, kissed by the sun,
> Until the hours of day have run
> Their course and gone, no more to be."

The writer possesses an appreciative sense of the picturesque, and the book will interest students of the representative literature of the hour. A number of poems of the affections are added to the collection.

[Golden Harp Strains of California. By E. Anna See, Chicago.]

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The 9th annual report of the proceedings of the National Live Stock Association has been issued. A vast amount of work has been accomplished by this association. This report, besides containing all the addresses delivered at the session in Chicago, last December, also contains a verbatim report of the discussions on subjects brought up for the consideration of the delegates in attendance, most notable of which were the consideration of the resolution appertaining to legislation regarding the manufacture of woolen goods, the Oleomargarine Bill, Federal inspection on interstate shipments of live stock, needed changes in interstate commerce laws, grazing of cattle on forest reserves, investigation of poisonous plants on the ranges and the momentous question of irrigation. The members of the association receive a copy of this report free, and other bona fide stockmen may have it on application to the secretary, C. F. Martin, Denver, Colo., inclosing 25 cents to pay postage or expressage.

"A Brief of Necroscopy and Its Medico-Legal Relations," by Gustav Schmitt, M.D., has been prepared to meet the special needs of doctors, lawyers and expert witnesses. It supplies in a brief form all practical facts connected with the study, diagnosis, technique and medico-legal aspect of a post-mortem examination. [Funk & Wagnalls, New York. Price, $1.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Modern Bucephalus.

The friends of animal life, and those who perceive a wonderful and mystic relation between the speed of a horse and the will of his master, are won by the spectacle of a devotion which is higher than fear and more loyal than obedience or subjection.

Such a story comes with this publication. By what unimaginable conviction of duty the horse wills to reach his master's standards might furnish many a page of character study and ethics. In Kinglake's chronicles of that great act of military obedience, illustrated by the fate of the Light Brigade, there is a noble tribute to the horses of heroes, animals like the Don Fulens of Theodore Winthrop, or the horse of Homer. It is a familiar fact that the horse of a trooper who feels the weight and hand of his master goes through a fight as though it were a field day at home, but when the rein falls, and the master influence no longer directs him, he begins to look with the eyes of a human being and to be agonized for the fate he may incur for the want of a hand to guide him. He does not generally fly to his old camp. He flies, says the historian, to the ranks, "urging piteously that he is a troop horse, and that he must and will fall into line of battle."

The world has long paid devotion at the shine of the noble animal. All the swift inventions of transportation will never exile the horse from the affections of men.

The hero of this chronicle was born on the Ketcham farm of Toledo, Ohio, in the spring of 1894. The nobility of his ancestry, the methods of his education and how he won the word by his speed, beauty and intelligence are told in the history of the succession of triumphs by which Cresceus became a champion in the chronicle of speed.

As this horse has been a guest of Los Angeles there are doubtless many of his friends here who will be interested in his biography. This has been written by his owner, George H. Ketcham. He states that the horse is even-tempered, tries to help his trainer, and that he possesses strong likes and dislikes. He objects to familiarity from strangers. He is fed on the sweet wild oats of the California uplands. Many of the characteristics of Cresceus are told and his portrait accompanies the book.

[The Story of a Great Horse. Cresceus, 2:02¼. By John McCartney, Indianapolis, Ind. The Hollenbeck Press.]

NEW MAGAZINES.

Harper's Magazine for September contains "In Stevenson's Country," by William Sharp. Richard T. Ely writes of "Industrial Betterment." Sketches in color add to the interest of fiction and poetry. Alice Brown, Mrs. Humphry Ward, Guy Wetmore Carryl, Edith Wharton, and others, are among the contributors. Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton University, writes of "Early Migration Westward." Edwin A. Abbey's mural paintings for the Boston Public Library are reproduced in color.

The September number of The World Today contains sketches of "Southward Flying Birds," by Edward B. Clark, and "Gardens for Boys," by George A. Townsend. Otis P. Austin writes of "The Pacific, an American Ocean." Many political themes are considered in the issue, which is intended to contain a complete encyclopedia record of the world's progress for the past thirty days.

McClure's Magazine for September deals with various questions of social importance. William Allen White considers "Cuban Reciprocity. A Moral Issue." August F. Jaccaci tells of the splendors which he saw at close range, in his sketch of "Pelée, The Destroyer." Ellen M. Stone adds to her chronicle of "Six Months Among the Brigands." Alberto Santos-Dumont furnishes the second installment of his account of "How I Became an Aëronaut." Booth Tarkington, Hamlin Garland and Harmann Knickerbocker Veile are among the list of contributors.

"Our Equatorial Islands, With an Account of Some Personal Experiences," by James D. Hagul, is the initial sketch of the Century Magazine for September. C. L. Bull, I. W. Tober and M. L. Stowell have illustrated the sketch with pictured impressions of the life of sea birds of these wonderful mysterious islands. The sketch will interest not only the friends of birds, but all who are interested in the conditions of the mid-Pacific. Sylvester Baxter in a sketch on "Civic Improvement in Street and Highway," gives a view of Magnolia avenue, Riverside, Cal. Robert T. Hill has furnished "A Study of Pelée." Israel C. Russell tells of "Phases of the West Indian Eruptions." Belle Vinnedge Drake gives an account of "A Visit to the Empress Dowager." The number is one of notable charm and interest.

Andrew D. White, in the Independent for August 21, describes "Assassins and Their Apologists." J. C. O'Laughlin tells of "The New Chinese Minister." Michael E. Sadler explains "The English Ideal of Education." The number contains contributions by Theodore Roberts, Rosa Bonheur, A. Maurice Low, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Samuel W. Boardman, and others.

The World's Work for September contains a sketch by William Bulfin on "The United States in Latin America." Walter H. Page gives "An Intimate View of Publishing." Clarence M. Matson tells of "World-Wide Lessons from Kansas Farms. W. S. Harwood writes of "Breeding New Kinds of Corn." The record of industry offers numerous timely themes.

Success for September contains John Gilmer Speed's "The Beef Trust and the Public." "The Unknown Edison" is contributed by W. B. Northrop, and an illustrated sketch on "American Woman Artists in the Paris Salon of 1902" is a feature of the issue.

Collier's Weekly for August 23 contains William T. Stead's "The King and His Crown." Frederick Palmer writes of "The Philippine Friars and Their Lands." Sir Gilbert Parker describes "The Coronation of King Edward." The issue contains the latest portrait of the King.

Scribner's Magazine for September, with its fine illustrations and varied table of contents, presents numerous pages of interest. Louis Edouard Fourmer writes of "Prix de Rome and the Villa Medice." William A. Wyckoff tells of "Life Among London Wage Earners."

The Literary Digest for August 16 contains, among the topics of the day which interest the West, a sketch on "New Aspects of the Indian Problem," a topic which has been brought to light by the National Educational Convention recently held at Minneapolis. "The Arts and Crafts Movement," and "The Case for National Theaters" are among the numerous timely themes of this issue.

Harper's Weekly for August 23 contains "Impressions of America," by Sir Gilbert Parker. The number contains many pages of interest concerning the harvest of 1902, said to be the greatest the American farmer has known. The number is made doubly valuable by the type of its illustrations, among which are portraits of "Americans of Tomorrow."

"Ralph Connor" has a public of his own. No other modern novelist writes like him, and a new book over his signature is as sure of its welcome as any literary announcement can well be. "Glengarry's School Days," the opening chapters of which appear in Leslie's Monthly for September, is in large measure a sequel to "The Man from Glengarry," of which 200,000 copies have been sold.

Popular Mechanics, an illustrated weekly review of the mechanical press of the world, contains many pages of mechanical interest. It states that "the American Consul General, A. D. Barlow, City of Mexico, reports the offer of a prize of $2075 American money to the person or company which within three years shall drill and have in operation an artesian well in any of the following Mexican towns: Oaxaca, Xochimilco, San Felipe de Agua and Hacienda de Aguilera. The enterprise will be free of taxes for ten years, and all workmen exempted from personal tax; the well to belong to the promoter under a franchise."

Leslie's Monthly is printing in regular series a number of colored frontispieces of the principal actors and actresses of the American stage. Each picture is a portrait drawn from life. The artist is J. C. Clay. Among the new illustrators is B. Corey Kilvert, who is a Canadian, and made his artistic début in Leslie's Monthly.

Lippincott's Magazine for September contains Ellen Olney Kirks's American novel entitled "A Bit of Human Nature." Eben E. Rexford, author of "Home Floriculture," describes "Fall Work in the Garden." Josiah Flynt writes of "The Won't Go Home Club," which is the story of some speculators in the Orient. "The Fifth Wheel," by Ina Brevoort Roberts, "The Undoing of Apostle Jones," and a variety of short stories make the interest of the number.

The Strand Magazine for September is a harvest number. A. Conan Doyle tells "How Brigadier Gerard Lost His Ear." Mrs. Alec Tweedie describes "A Night in the Crater of a Volcano." E. D. Cuming furnishes "The Arcadian Calendar" for August, which is delightfully illustrated by J. A. Shepherd. Fred Westbury writes of "Sponges."

PEOPLE AND THINGS LITERARY.

The Grafton Press, New York, announces among its fall publications "Some Byways of California," by Charles Franklin Carter.

The Century Company will issue an edition of the Bible for children, which will be beautifully illustrated in colors and sold at a low price.

The popular Thumb-Nail series of the Century Company will include new books. Tennyson's "In Memoriam," Sheridan's "The Rivals," and "The Thoughts of Pascal," translated from the French by Benjamin E. Smith.

The advance notices of A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, promise "Musical Pastels," by George P. Upton. A new holiday edition of "Memories," by Max Müller, and a Greek story "In Argolis," by George Horton, are on the lists. "The Birds of the Rockies," finely illustrated, by Leander S. Keyser, a book of fairy stories for children, by Edith Ogden Harrison, and other books of interest will include "Various Views," by William Morton Payne, one of the literary staff of the Dial.

President McKinley's Pan-American speech delivered at Buffalo, September 5, 1901, the day previous to his assassination, has been published by the National Reciprocity League (non-partisan,) 185 Dearborn street, Chicago.

Charles Scribner's Sons announce the early publication of Henry Norman's long-looked-for work on Russia, which is now enlarged beyond the original planning. The material includes hundreds of illustrations.

James H. Stoddart, the veteran New York actor, has in preparation "Recollections of a Player," which the Century Company will soon bring out. Mr. Stoddart has been identified with the American stage for about fifty years, and his book is the reflection of a singularly interesting career, as the public has learned through the chapters already printed in the Century. William Winter writes the introduction.

Bishop Henry C. Potter of New York is the author of "The East of Today and Tomorrow," which the Century Company will soon bring out. It is the result of the bishop's recent visit to Japan, China, India, the Hawaiian Islands, and the Philippines, dealing with the religion, tradition, class prejudice, method of living and politics of each of these countries.

The Century Company announces that Theodore L. De Vinne, the veteran printer, who has recently issued books on "Plain Printing Types" and "Correct Composition," will soon publish a volume on "Title Pages," designed to be an aid to printers and publishers, and also interesting to those who care for the making of fine books.

This season's additions to the Century Classics, a series of the world's best books, edited and introduced by distinguished men of letters, include "Essays of Elia," by Charles Lamb, and Laurence Sterne's "A Sentimental Journey." Both volumes will be illustrated with portraits and accompanied with introductions by well-known literary men.

The Star of Hope, which is among the publications of prison literature, comes from Sing Sing Prison, N. Y. The issue for August 9 is one of ethical and humanitarian value.

The Development of the Great Southwest.

IN THE FIELDS OF CAPITAL, INDUSTRY AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plainly-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

Development of El Paso.

THE following extract from a report by a committee of the El Paso Chamber of Commerce is reproduced from the Herald of that place:

"To the President and Directors of the El Paso Chamber of Commerce:

"Gentlemen: Your Committee on Manufactures begs leave to report:

"Several months ago the committee undertook to inquire more fully into the opportunities here for manufacturing. To this end a circular letter was prepared and mailed to every member of the Chamber of Commerce and to other business men, requesting them to state in detail what new industries they thought could be profitably started here.

"In response to this circular, six replies were received. The replies were published in full in the local press as fast as received, and are therefore before the public. They are here summarized as follows:

"E. Krause calls attention to the fact that the use of pumping plants 'has robbed farming of all chances of failure,' and urges that the farming lands of the valley should be got under cultivation as a means of bringing canning industries, beet-sugar factories, broom factories, and other industries. He proposes to be one of ten men to put $500 into a farm for demonstrating that this can be done.

"J. A. Eddy expresses the opinion that 'owing to the peculiar conditions prevailing at El Paso, manufactures can only be expected to follow a demonstrated jobbing field,' and that the question whether a particular industry can be profitably started here is to be determined by the question whether there is already a large jobbing trade here in the article which it is proposed to manufacture. Thus it lies with the jobbers to develop the manufacturing field by developing the jobbing trade.

"Orrin Rice suggests the exploitation of the white sands near Alamogordo for the manufacture of building material, plaster of Paris, fertilizers, etc., as proposed by the Milner Mines Development Company.

"E. B. Welch holds that, owing to the thinly-settled condition of the country adjacent to El Paso, there is little in the manufacturing line outside the smelter industry which can be made profitable in this locality. He thinks El Paso's opportunity to promote manufacturing lies across the river. He would have the free zone abolished, and a company formed in El Paso to obtain from the Mexican government a concession for manufacturing across the river, especially the manufacture of leather goods. He thinks the industry should extend from the tanning of hides to the manufacture of shoes, harness, saddlery, and other leather goods.

"A. W. Gifford questions 'the possibility of making manufacturing a success in El Paso because of the sparsely-settled conditions surrounding us for 400 to 500 miles. He believes, however, that a local company could be organized and a concession secured from the Mexican government which would admit goods manufactured in the free zone to the interior of Mexico duty free, and that then manufactures of iron, glass, and other articles could be established in Juarez.

"P. Bargman, himself a manufacturer, thinks El Paso will make a good point for manufactures of all kinds. But first he thinks it is necessary to get the freight rates adjusted so that the jobbers here can get anywhere in Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, and Texas and compete. Today the territory open is very limited."

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Creamery in Arizona.

THE Salt River Valley will go into the creamery business on an enlarged scale. The Phoenix Democrat says:

"About the 10th of September the farmers of the Buckeye country will be given an opportunity for which they have been working for the past eighteen months. W. C. Dawes, proprietor of the Valley Pride Creamery, has ordered machinery from the East, and stated last night that all arrangements have been made to start a large separating plant at Buckeye.

"The cream will be brought to this city and here made into butter to supply the local trade and a large part of that in other sections of the Territory. This valley is now recognized as the supply point for most of Arizona in the butter and cheese line, and the industry is becoming greater all the time.

"The farmers of Buckeye, owing to the large amount of water there, are able to produce milk at a profit as long as they can find a market for it with those who run creameries. Up to the present time they have not been able to dispose of their milk and have not tried to develop this resource.

"'At a meeting held in Buckeye recently,' said Mr. Dawes last night, 'the farmers there agreed to furnish me with about five thousand pounds of milk a day. They already have 200 cows and almost that many more will be giving us milk before the end of the year.

"'I believe that in a short time we will be handling fully 8000 pounds of milk a day. This will distribute a large amount of money among the farmers and from a source that has been idle up to this time. The people are anxious to get a market for their milk and will gradually increase the amount until not less than 20,000 pounds are being turned over every day.

"'Buckeye has all the requirements of a rich dairy section, and I believe that it will soon be the greatest in the Territory. There is plenty of water to make good feed the year round, which is something that many of the other places do not have. It is close enough to be brought to this city and made into butter.

"'In the past the farmers have had no market for their milk, and it has not been profitable to make the milk into butter on a small scale. The people have been ready for a long time to furnish their milk to a separator, and I am not afraid of not having enough milk to keep a large separator in operation for a long time.

"'The start we are making will without doubt develop into one of the largest industries in the valley. A great many people who now have land in Buckeye, but have no cows, will now put in dairies because they are sure of finding a place to market their milk without taking it several miles.

"'The creamery industry in the Salt River Valley is yet in its infancy, and as soon as we can get enough water to raise feed there will be no limit to the amount of money that will be made by the farmers from this source. I look forward to a time when we will be the producers of more butter and cheese than any other section of the West.'"

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Beet Leaves for Fodder.

NOT only may cattle be successfully fattened on the refuse of beet-sugar factories, but it is claimed that the leaves of the beets may be dried and used for fodder. The following, showing what is being done along this line in Germany, will be read with interest by California sugar-beet growers:

"As an indication of the direction in which progress is now being sought for and promoted among sugar-beet growers may be cited the proceedings of a recent meeting of the Verein der Deutschen Zucker Industrie, wherein it was decided to offer a prize of 10,000 marks ($2380) for the best process which can be devised for drying beet leaves and 'heads,' the top, which is cut off when the sugar beet is trimmed preparatory to grinding. According to Consul-General Frank H. Mason of Berlin, this use of the pulp, leaves and waste molasses as food for cattle is a chapter of the general subject which has hitherto attracted comparatively little attention in the United States. Its importance in Germany, as well as the present technical status of the leaf-drying process in that country, will be indicated by the conditions of the tests which competitors for the prize must be prepared to meet. These, as officially announced, are as follows: (1.) Leaves and heads dried by the competing apparatus or process shall not contain water in excess of 12 per cent. (2.) The prepared product must be of good form and condition, as free as possible from foreign substances and smell, and not scorched or burned. (3.) The loss of soluble nutritive elements in the dried leaves as compared with fresh leaves shall not exceed 15 per cent. (4.) The working cost of the process, including depreciation and wear and tear of plant, shall be in such relation to the fodder value of the product that it will be, when properly installed and managed, economically profitable. Remaining specifications provide that the competing plans, drawings and descriptions must be filed before September 15, 1902, at the office of Privy Councilor Koenig, in Berlin, and the apparatus be ready for trial at a place to be designated by the commission during the period from October 15 to November 25 of the present year. The result of this competition in utilizing for winter fodder what has hitherto been almost a wasted element of beet culture, will be worthy of the careful attention of sugar-beet farmers in the United States."

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The Silo in Southern California.

IT IS but a few years since the first silo was built in Southern California, although quite a number of years ago a Sonoma county dairyman built one which he abandoned. Today, however, there are hundreds in use and dairymen of the entire State have adopted this means of providing green, succulent and cheap food for their stock. After describing the silo as it is used in the East, a writer in the California Cultivator goes on to say:

The California silo is a different thing altogether. Here, the preference is given to the round, stave silo, and they are usually built outside, and, where more than one are used, stand side by side. The silos are but the thickness of the stave, if round, or the lining board, if of other shape.

No weights are used to "settle" the ensilage, as the content of the silo is called, no matter of what is consists, neither is it considered necessary to cover with planks, a common practice being to put on a thick coating of chaff or other barn rubbish, sow a handful of grain and give a soaking from the hose. This causes a sort of self-sealing process, and has been found satisfactory. The silos are sometimes roofed, but more often left open, some farmers, however, compromising by using a bell tent, which is very satisfactory.

The other type of silo is a double, or compartment silo, and is, if we remember rightly, about 18x36, and 24 feet high. It is divided in the center, forming two silos, each eighteen feet square. These are between the dairy barns and are roofed. They are built of 2x3 studding, set about sixteen inches apart and ceiled on the inside. The pressure, however, was so great as to necessitate the placing of an iron truss against the outside to prevent the bulging and consequent spoiling of the ensilage.

Round silos, built of staves and held together by hoops, are, we believe, the most satisfactory, both on account of cost and the small percentage of loss of ensilage, there being no corners where the silage is poorly packed. The only trouble with them is that when filled and exposed to sun and wind they dry and crack and fall; this can, however, be avoided by tightening the nuts on the ends of the hoops or bands.

In filling the silo a power cutter is used, which cuts the corn, or whatever is being put in the silo, into short lengths, one-half inch, or smaller, the cut feeding directly into a carrier or elevator which takes it to the top of the silo, which is filled from the top. As the cut corn falls into the silo, it is distributed by means of rakes or broad, flat forks, and kept fairly level, the men inside the silo being careful to properly distribute stalks and leaves so as to keep the contents well tramped, especially around the edges.

The filling is continued as rapidly as possible, and after the final settling the covering spoken of above is put on, or it can be left uncovered, this last method, however, being somewhat wasteful, as the top layer of silage is spoiled.

Any green stuff that is good cattle feed makes good silage. Corn is usually put in, for it produces a heavy yield of excellent feed. It is cut when the ears are in good roasting order, and is, we believe, found to make the best ensilage at that stage of growth. Alfalfa, barley, oats and other grains are also used, and sometimes are put in the silo without cutting, but this has not proved satisfactory.

The economy of the silo is great. We have yet to find the dairyman who would do without after having had one. It provides succulent food at a time when food is a scarcity, and the relative feeding value and cost of good ensilage shows a marked profit over alfalfa hay or dried corn fodder.

It is no experiment. Hundreds of successful dairymen are using them. The Pacific Coast seems especially suited to their use, and we look for the time when a silo will be as necessary an adjunct to the dairy and stock farm as is the barn. A silo means more feed, more milk, more money and more prosperity.

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The Eucalyptus.

THE eucalyptus tree is one of the most prominent features of a Southern California landscape. Remove these trees, and many of the country sections of Southern California would look very bare, indeed. The tree has been utilized, not only for shade, and as a wind break, but also for fuel, and to some extent for the manufacture of oil, which is highly prized in Europe as a remedy for rheumatism. At the experiment station at Santa Monica may be seen growing about seventy varieties of the eucalyptus. Regarding several of these varieties, A. Campbell Johnston writes as follows the California Floriculturist:

"About sixty to eighty species and various eucalypts have already been introduced into Southern California. Few, however, have been given a satisfactory trial as avenue trees. It is probable that no one kind will be found to fill almost any condition.

"E. globulus, or blue gum, has been pretty generally tested; however, its upright form, with few lateral branches, and its habit of exhausting the soil within a radius of at least fifty feet has proven it not well adapted for street purposes, except in unsettled districts or broad avenues like the Baldwin ranch, where its quickness recommends it for planting on a large scale. The next most popular eucalypt has been the sugar gum, which has withstood more drought and ill-usage than any other variety and for long stretches of country roads has been fairly successful.

"E. robusta, of late years a favorite, is still more of an experiment. It has the fault of being very brittle, the branches are easily broken by the wind and in many localities it is far from an attractive tree when well grown. It is not safe to judge any tree less than ten years old. All young trees, like boys, often promise better than they fulfill. Several other species have been more or less tried for county roads and have been successful in proportion as they have received proper care and conditions suited to their growth.

"The various types of E. leucoxylon and the fine foliaged E. sideroxylon, which flowers in the winter months, often with crimson flowers, have made good road or boulevard trees. None of these, however, have proved a complete success for planting on city streets. Indeed, it will require careful experiment to determine the best variety for this purpose. E. polyanthemos, with a round silvery leaf, flowering in winter, is perhaps the only kind that has been found generally satisfactory. Of this there are two types, the branching, small-leaved being the more satisfactory.

"The scarlet flowering eucalyptus (E. ficifolia) is a neat, umbrageous tree, somewhat slow of growth. Of its white-flowering relative, E. callophylla, which is cared for, is also very attractive.

"Many other kinds promise well. The narrow-leaved type of E. amygdalina planted at Redlands appears to make a good tree. There is a fine collection of about forty species planted near the Fremont Gate in Golden Gate Park, now nearly old enough that we may judge of their good or bad qualities. The location is, however, favorable to their growth."

Old Gentleman: So you think my daughter loves you, sir; and you wish to marry her?

Dudeleigh: That's what I called to see you about. Is there any insanity in your family?

Old Gentleman: No, sir; and there's not going to be any.—[Tit-Bits.

WAYS OF WO

By a Woma

Dinner and Ball Gowns.

DINNER and ball gowns are th
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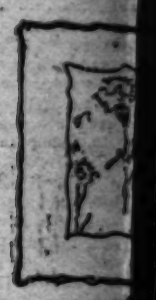
their gradations, however, like ever
solve themselves into big dinner
drum or mi-toilettes, dresses for
well as the formal and informal
same gradations are considered in
dresses for formal dinings are so
that they are considered in many
tion with opera and ball going for
gorgeous model to be worn at one
of note was of white chantilly. T
was achieved most beautifully by
from waist to hem, hung over two



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sheen, the plaits held flat to the bo
sweeping most voluminously to th
lace starting at the hem of the trai
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tapered to the smallest point half
The corrage was a combination of t
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Gentle, Healing, Soothing

WAYS OF WOMEN.

By a Woman.

Dinner and Ball Gowns.

DINNER and ball gowns are the point of attraction just now in contemplating our autumn wardrobes, and, like the brook, they go on forever. They have their gradations, however, like everything else, and resolve themselves into big dinner toilettes, small dinner gowns or tea-toilettes, dresses for restaurant dinings, as well as the formal and informal home dining. These same gradations are considered in ball dressing, yet the gowns for formal dinings are so superb and glorious that they are considered in many instances in connection with opera and ball going for the winter. A most exquisite model to be worn at one of the first functions of each was of white chantilly. The front of the skirt was tabbed most beautifully by using a deep flounce from waist to hem, hung over two drop skirts of white mallne. From the décolleté bodice springs a court train of white crêpe, which had a most glorious silvery sheen, the plaits held flat to the bodice in the start, but sweeping most voluminously to the hem. Appliqué of lace starting at the hem of the train piece, forming long spirals, accomplished a most graceful finish, as each tapered to the smallest point half way up the distance. The corsage was a combination of the crêpe and lace, as too were the very short sleeve pieces. Maline in folds, carried the shoulder lines into exquisite softness, about a very low décolletage, this trimming being quite the modish finish on many of the newest French gowns. To add further beauty myriads of silver paillettes were on the lace all over the gown. Another equally chic was fashioned of a most beauteous rose pink embroidered mousseline de sole, trimmed with pink maline plissé. The skirt was most graceful, with five mousseline flounces, graduated in width, an embroidered border design done with pink floss and a plissé frill of maline on the edge of each. These skirts comprised of flounces from waist to hem are stunning, if made properly, the sweep from slenderness to yards around the bottom being quite unimitable by the amateur. The full bodice corsage had a square décolletage, trimmed both back and front with an exquisite parure of roses and their foliage. Plissés of maline were added to the rose garland and gave an exceedingly graceful as well as chic finish, as they took the form of frills floating from the shoulders in drapery. A most unique touch is given the pink belt in the back by three graduated lengths of maline plissé, on the end of each being an ornamentation of the roses and foliage. The foundation skirt was of pale pink lousine, overhung with a tarletan of the same shade, which gave the most delightful effect possible. The wearer who attempts this last toilette must be exceedingly tall and slender, dark-haired and chic to a degree, or the success of her gown is not assured. Either of these designs carried out in less expensive materials would be quite as charming, and the girl who has carefully guarded her lace, by a little cleverness with her needle and fingers, could accomplish the most stunning effects at a very little cost. One cannot get along successfully unless they affect black and white combinations, and especially for petit-dinner gowns, it is impossible to duplicate anything more stunning. A particularly chic frock was of black Brussels net, with a skirt which was comprised of two shaped flounces, bordered by a full ruche of the net plissé, while above as a heading was a jet embroidery, which ran up at intervals in intensely charming motifs. The bodice was of the draped net, while over the shoulders and down over the upper arm was an open work of jet embroidery, which was overhung with bobbing jet balls. The effect of the jet over the shoulders on the décolleté bodice was perfectly delightful, as too the wide dog collar of jet around the throat. This inky black was even carried out in the hair ornaments, and worn by a blonde, leaves nothing to be wished for from any point of view. Another gown which deserves more than the mere telling was of pearl-white taffetas. It, too, had the two shaped flounces, and a border on each of a four-inch band of black net, on which was run three graduated rows of black velvet ribbon. The bodice was of the taffetas inset with a band, running around, of the black net, over white, with the velvet ribbon ornamentation. From the belt hung tabs of net, the ones in front falling into long ends and ended in the back in short postillion tabs, the black velvet ribbon being on all. There was a décolletage of black net, velvet and white Honiton lace, having a graceful V-shaped opening. The sleeves were wide and flowing, just passing over the elbow, made of the net trimmed with the graduated velvet ribbon. A large bunch of gardenias and their foliage were worn on the left side of the corsage, and a wide band of black velvet ribbon fastened snugly around the wearer's throat, with a jeweled pin.

LUNCHEON WAIST.

* * *

Raspberry Reds.

ONE of the new fancies are raspberry reds in pale tones, in dotted swiss and batiste and are considered extremely smart for forenoon wear. They are almost invariably trimmed with black laces marked over with white floss and just a little gold thread, and are transparently inset in long lines upon the skirt and bodice. The effect over white silk under drapery is most delightful. Black lace hats and roses to match, or, a wreath of raspberries with foliage, are a charming harmony, and as this color has not been hackneyed it carries a decided éclat. Geranium-red hats and parasols add great possibilities to the pongee, biscuit and white Casino gowns, making them more sought after than ever.

* * *

A Pink and Rose Party Gown.

E. J. M., LOS ANGELES, writes: "I am an ardent admirer of your department in The Times Magazine and want you to design me a party dress. I am rather tall and slender and a brunette. Could I utilize a pink taffeta slip, which I have on hand, and is perfectly good? Thanking you for your trouble, I shall hope for an early reply."

I will give you an illustration with my description in answer to your letter, and should think pink would be most becoming to you—as you are dark—made of pink chiffon over your slip. Have the skirt made of the chiffon laid in graduated box pleats, mounted on a yoke of cream lace, as, too, a border to the depth of twelve inches to finish it around the bottom. The décolleté bodice tucked and the same lace put on to simulate a corselet effect. Around the neck have a twist of deep rose velvet, as also in the narrow belt with long ends, the same velvet being used as an outline on the border at the top of the lace band on the skirt. Pink roses and foliage are used to further ornament the skirt border, as also a bunch of them on the left side of the bodice. Instead of having it entirely sleeveless, as the model shows, I would have sleeves finished with narrow ruffles, keeping them short, indeed, much above the elbow.

* * *

Pongee Coats.

THE pongee coat seems to have taken all by storm, and greater possibilities than ever seem to be within its grasp. One intensely smart model, which was loose and rippling to a degree, had a wide cape collar, cuffs and facings down the fronts of Irish lace, with a border of black taffetas, piped with white, and straps of pongee. This garment had two long ties of black taffetas, and a lining of white satin foulard dotted with black. Some of the linings in these pongees, seem perfectly impossible, yet when they are handled properly are simply indescribable from an artistic standpoint. Many linings are white, or self color, yet the newest idea is to have a decided contrast as a bright crimson, etc., and on the other hand figured mulls, batistes and swisses are used extravagantly. They do not inspire one as to the possibilities of great beauty, used in this way, and while seeing is believing in most cases, yet it is for one's good to take this on faith entirely.

* * *

Luncheon Waist.

C. E. M., SANTA BARBARA, writes: "Will you kindly give me a model for a separate bodice, something having a light effect that could be utilized for luncheons?"

A bodice of azure-blue mousseline over self-toned taffeta, trimmed with lace dipped to match the fabric in color, would be stunning. Use the lace for a yoke which extends well down on the upper arm. Mount the mousseline to the yoke in small box pleats, held down on each edge with silver paillettes; the back treated in the same manner. Have the mousseline put on from the shoulder yoke, in full puffs confined around the arm below the elbow, by lace bands, also dipped. Instead of the collar in the illustration, I would suggest a transparent one of dipped lace, and, too, the picture will show the arrangement of black velvet ribbon, which adds greatly to the beauty of the bodice. The belt should be to match the bodice of mousseline, held out wide in the back and held down in the front with a handsome cut-steel buckle.

* * *

Morning Autumn Frock.

M. H., OCEAN PARK, writes: "Will you give me some ideas in regard to style of a woolen gown for mornings this fall? Not a strictly tailor suit, yet one of cloth and stitching, and skirt trimming only."

These frocks are all made with short skirts, which easily clear the ground, yet not to show the foot too conspicuously. The trimming is all up and down, for short skirts have the tendency to cut off one, so to speak, for that reason, the lines are all kept up and down, and made to look as long as possible. Strappings are still greatly used; bands, or rows of braid put on either side of the front breadth; or, what is extremely smart just now, is a line of braid an inch wide, with a very narrow soutache braid put on in circles opposite on either side. This appears on each seam, and some very tall women even brave facts and use it in two rows around the foot of the skirt. The box-pleated skirt is very modish still, and if made cleverly, does not add any unnecessary width to the hips, but the contrary, if they are stitched down and the fullness cut away.

* * *

Jacket With Cape.

A. M. K., ANAHEIM, writes: "I saw a pretty jacket a few days ago which had quite a cape collar on it; would you advise it as good style, or prefer one without? An early reply is earnestly requested."

The cape collar has gradually added length and breadth until capes are seen on many of the long coats, as well as on the short ones, and if you like cape effects it is safe to decide on that style. Indeed, Parisian papers say it is much safer if we would be ultra to choose the cape, and that we must have buttons also in profusion.

PARTY GOWN OF PINK AND ROSE.

* * *

Suit Linings.

M. A. B., OXNARD, writes: "Would you put a plain lining into a white suit, if not, what would you advise? Also, I have a black and white cheviot that needs freshening in the way of linings; what would be your suggestions?

In my white suit I would put a satin foulard, of a white ground, spotted with red, as a lining, having a cravat of the same silk, the same fabric carried into the parasol covering, and altogether it will be very charming in effect. In the cheviot I would keep my linings a little somber, having the ground still white, but figured in large black water spots.

FROM LADDERMAN TO DEPUTY CHIEF..

Contributed by Epes Winthrop Sargent.

CHAPTER VII—A FULL-DRESS RESCUE.

Danny Hale recovered consciousness half an hour after he had rescued seven men from the smoke-choken cellar of the River-street warehouse. But for three weeks he was on the sick list and lay in a darkened room, with cooling bandages on his eyes. The papers rang with praise of the young hero, and in one of them was printed a picture which to this day hangs, gorgeously framed, in the Hale parlor.

When he could see fairly well he asked to be put back on duty, and the medical officer realizing that the man chafed at inaction ordered him to the fireboat Corbyn. This was the newest of the river fleet and the most powerful marine fire fighter in the country. The huge 750-horse power engine could drive her through the water at racing speed or send a four-inch stream of water that was so strong that an ax actually could not cut through it. Working behind shields, the men had a comparatively easy time. They were called on only to quench harbor fires and answer calls in the shipping district, where a line of extra large hose could be run several blocks inland, supplying the firemen with four streams if necessary. The boat was an easy berth and was the haven for firemen who had served a long period in the department or who were slightly disabled.

Dan enjoyed the soft summer nights on deck. The boat lay at one end of the pier, plugs connecting it with the telegraph alarm system always ready to answer a call. On one side of the pier was the landing stage of a yacht club, whose gay parties greatly interested the firemen.

Dan had been on the boat a week when Chief Corbyn came down and called him to the dock. Benton, who drove, grinned at Dan as the latter saluted, and the chief, noticing this, drew Dan aside:

"Benton has the place the men think should be yours, Hale," he said, after a preliminary inquiry as to the young man's health, "but the job satisfied Benton. I would have taken you in the buggy when Hansen was still with us, only I saw you could be more than a driver. Dr. Wolfe suggests that you be kept here at least two weeks longer. When you go back to Six you will wear on your collar a pair of lozenges with the single ax" (the badge of lieutenant,) "and some day I hope to see you with three trumpets on your cap" (deputy chief.) "I'm proud of such men as you, and I have brought the news ahead of the formal notification because I wanted to be the first to congratulate you."

Corbyn's warm grip meant more to Dan than newspaper praise, and later, when Chief Cross, with his gentle wife, came down to thank and congratulate him, Dan was the proudest man in the department.

He was on the dock, talking to Cross, when a huge river boat came speeding toward the pier below. In the path of the boat was a small naphtha launch from one of the yachts. As the steamer swept on, a cry went up from the merry party in the stern of the launch, but it was too late for the big boat to back. The steel hull clipped through the dainty cedar launch, and in another moment its passengers were floundering in the water. The wash fortunately threw the entire party out of the way, and the screw did not touch the four men and six women fighting for life in the water.

Dan was coatless, and in a second he had kicked off his boots and was swimming toward them. Now he had cause to be thankful for the boyhood baths, taken in the wash of the ferryboats. He was used to the swirling water, and when the boats picked up the party he was keeping two young women afloat. At the landing the police, who had hurried to the scene, regarded him enviously.

"You're in luck," one exclaimed. "They're the daughters of Rockland, the millionaire."

Dan was again a newspaper hero, but the notoriety did not spoil his honest, simple nature, and the only clipping he cherished was an interview with Corbyn, in which the chief remarked:

"Hale apparently finds it necessary to save from fire or water in order that he may enjoy his dinner."

This was even better than the visit of Mr. Rockland and his daughters, Grace and Audrey, in the course of which a thousand-dollar check was made over from Dan to the widows' and orphans' pension fund.

Audrey took an especial fancy to Dan and insisted that he should be a guest at her coming-out party a few weeks later. Dan laughingly consented, but not until the square envelope with its engraved invitation arrived did he realize what he had done.

"Got your dress suit?" asked Frank as he returned the invitation he had been reading.

"No, have I got to?" queried Dan, anxiously regarding his chief, with cold perspiration breaking out on his brow.

Frank nodded. "Absolutely necessary, and you know you promised."

As the week went by, even this ordeal seemed less fearful, and in the end Dan even consented to show himself in all his glory at the firehouse before he went to the Rockland mansion.

His fame having been spread by his pretty champion, he shared honors with an English baronet, and the writer of a popular novel. The male guests were slightly inclined to guy him, but his physique and bearing did not invite chaffing. He had learned to dance in the old Walhalla Hall days, and while some of the new figures confused him a little, he went through every number valiantly. He was enjoying himself thoroughly when he heard the cry of "Fire." It was his day off, but from force of habit he hurried to the window and tore aside the curtains.

The house opposite was ablaze. He dashed out of the door and down the street to the nearest alarm box, then he rushed back. At a third-story window stood two women and a child. The room next to them was burning. The flames, bursting from the window, had parted one of the ropes holding a scaffold left by the stonecutters at the conclusion of their day's work. The scaffold, merely a ladder, covered with boards which had fallen to the ground, now dangled from the other rope.

Dan, with the help of a policeman, swung it around until it rested against the building. Although the ladder fell short by fifteen feet, Dan seized a piece of rope which had been burned off, and with it over his shoulder, he climbed the ladder. Catching the rope on the top rung, he fastened it around his body, in place of the usual life belt.

"Drop the little girl," he commanded.

The woman hesitated.

"I am a fireman," he called. "Don't be afraid. I'll catch her."

They passed her over the sill, and, raising his arms, he caught her as she fell. The shock was tremendous, and for a moment it seemed that the rope must break or the ladder topple over. Then he swung in by one leg, which he had thrust through a rung higher up than that on which his foot rested. He passed the child behind his back and bade her hold tight to his leg.

A clang sounded in the street below. He knew the bell. It was Nineteen engine. Help was coming. Again he held out his arms.

"Drop!" he commanded.

The shock this time was still more violent, but the ladder held. As he caught the woman he felt that the strain where the child had clasped him was relieved. There was another fireman on the ladder and he had taken the child down.

The flames now threatened to break through the window in front of which he was working, but he heard the chug-chug of old Nineteen, and a second later water dashed against the side of the building. Again he held out his arms, and once more felt the terrific shock. Then he cast off the rope and climbed down the ladder with the woman. As he reached the last rung, the top of the ladder burned off and fell to the ground with a crash.

Chief Corbyn was on the sidewalk, directing half a dozen companies, but he turned as Dan passed.

"At it again, eh?" he said, jokingly. "It was as pretty a rescue as I ever saw. I admire your nerve, but I can't say as much for the dress suit."

[To be continued.]

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ROBINSON CRUSOE WHEELBARROW.

HOW IT WAS MADE OUT OF A BARREL, A SOAP BOX AND A COUPLE OF BOARDS.

By a Special Contributor.

The sailor who made this wheelbarrow was cast on an island where he knew he would have to wait for some time before a ship was likely to take him off. So in the meantime he had to provide himself with food and shelter. This was not difficult, for the wreck of the little vessel was close by on the beach. But carrying the material out of it and well up the beach, where it would be safe from tides and storms entailed much labor, so he set to work to make a wheelbarrow. He took a flour barrel and soap box that had washed ashore, and, with hammer and nails from the wreck, he soon finished a perfectly practical wheelbarrow.

This is the way to do what he did:

Take the two heads out of a barrel. Do it carefully, so that the wood shall not be split. Now lay these two heads on top of each other, in such a manner that the cracks in the upper one will be at right angles to the cracks in the lower one. The idea, of course, is that the grain of the wood shall be balanced so that whatever way the strain may come the wheel will not split under it.

Having placed the two heads carefully together so that they are exactly true, nail them to each other with short nails, driving some in one side and some in the other. In figure 5, the dotted lines show how the head that is underneath should lie in relation to the top one.

After the two parts have been firmly nailed together so that they will not yield, take a plane and carefully smoth off the edges of the wheel that has been thus made, so that it will be perfectly round. Be careful to plane only a very little at one time. A good way to make sure that the wheel is true is to draw a circle of just the size of the wheel. You can make it with a piece of string and a nail for a compass. Then lay the wheel on the drawing from time to time and pare it until it is perfect.

Now, get two pieces of wood about four inches wide, three quarters of an inch thick and four feet long, and shape the ends into neat comfortable handles, as shown in C in figure 1. To the square end of each handle (K, in figure 2) nail a wedge-shaped block. This should be made of a piece of wood about three inches square on the sides. One wedge should be pointed like the wedge. The other end of it should be three-quarters of an inch thick.

Nail this to the square end of each handle, as shown in H, figure 2.

Now, when you have thus finished both handles you will be ready to make the axle and the wheel bed.

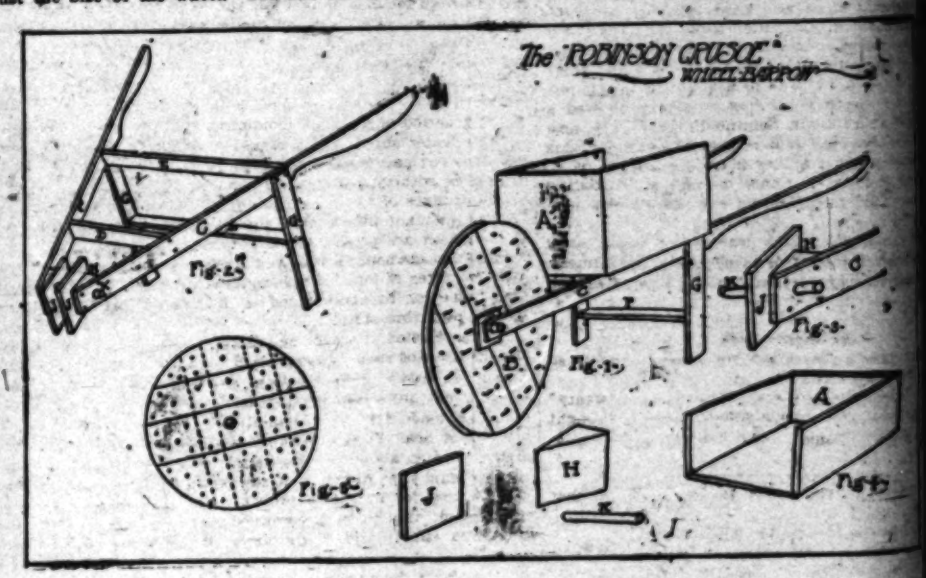
The axle, K, is merely a piece of broomstick 4 feet long. The wheel blocks are intended to give the axle a steady support so that it will not wobble on the sides. They are made of a piece of wood about half an inch thick and six inches square, and are nailed firmly to the wedge, as shown in figure 3.

Now bore holes through the handles, wedges and wheel blocks to admit the axle. Then bore holes through the wheel, but be careful to make this hole a little smaller than the others, for the object is to have the wheel grip the axle so firmly that instead of the axle revolving on the axle, the axle will do the turning in the handle.

After the wheel has been properly adjusted, the handles will be in just the position that they are to maintain in the completed wheelbarrow. All they need now are braces to keep them rigid. These braces are shown at D and E, figure 2. It is better to screw them to the handles. Nails are too likely to work loose in time.

After this has been done, all that remains to do to the frame is to attach the legs F and G in figure 1. These must be straightened with the frame F, otherwise they would spread apart when the wheelbarrow is loaded.

You are ready now to make the body of the wheelbarrow. This is a much more simple matter than the rest of the work, for you need only to knock the top and end out of an ordinary soap box. Set this on the frame as shown in A, figure 1. Screw or nail it firmly.



BRO 'POSSUM TO BRO 'COON

TELLS HOW 'POSSUM BEATS 'COON IN WITS, TOES, TAIL AND CUNNING.

By a Special Contributor.

One night, as the 'coon was abroad and he had met the 'possum with his nose in the air and without looking, the latter called to him and said:

"Look here, now, you needn't hold your nose so high. You are a 'coon, to be sure, but I'm not so far behind you. In fact, in some things I'm way ahead."

"I'd like to hear of them," replied the coon, with a flirt of his tail.

"Oh, you would? Well, listen to this. You've got forty-two teeth, while I've got fifty-six. Your four teeth are larger than mine, to be sure, but I can crush any bone that you can. I've also got five toes and one of them is as handy as a boy's thumb. I can pick up a stick in my paw, while you must carry it in your mouth."

"I've heard brag before today."

"And so have I, but I'm talking straight. I have your long tail with black rings around it, but it is of real use to you and is often full of dirt and burs. On the other hand, I can hang to a limb by my tail for hours at a time. In fact, I often go to sleep that way and I've never had a fall yet."

"But look at the difference in our food," said the 'coon.

"Yes, there is some difference," replied the 'possum, "but not much. I like fowls, mice, grasshoppers, birds' eggs, garter snakes, frogs and crabs, and I can find something in the farmer's garden to my taste. I'm also fond of persimmons and other wild fruits. I admit that you can run faster than I can, and you are also a better fighter, but I'm not so slow, after all."

"You couldn't fight a puppy dog three months old."

"But what would be the use? My fur and skin are extra thick—much thicker than yours—and if overcome by a dog or if I fall into the hands of a man I play dead. A dog may throw me around for an hour, a man may hit me a dozen whacks with a club, and I

won't in the least. I just play dead until they sneak away. And let me tell you, the fox is very cunning as the farmyard at night, but if you and I bet you that I get more of his fowls than he gets of mine. I've got as keen a nose as Reynard, and I can outrun him. Then, when I go prowling around I manage to get my share. I picked up a goose the other night which I had all to myself.

"You don't seem to have good eyes," said the 'coon, who felt bound to find fault.

"Well, my eyes might be better, and they are," said the 'possum, "but as I do not run much at long distances I do not need eyes like you. I make up for it in hearing, the bark of a dog or the shout of a man better than you can. When you go out you have your young behind you, and the wolf comes and devours them. When I go out my young are safe in my pouch or cling to my back. Did you ever hear of anyone eating coon meat?"

"I can't say that I have."

"And it is because it is so strong that people don't eat it. On the other hand, people will travel a great deal in preference to chicken, especially when it is baked 'possum and yams are a dish fit for a king. Indeed, let me tell you. The Emperor of China ate of roast 'possum and pronounced it delicious. I've heard it is on the bill of fare at many restaurants in New York.

"I said I was no fighter, but let me tell you one day I climbed to the top of a big elm to look into a hawk's nest. I had seen the hawks flying about and knew that they had a nest there. It was built in a crotch and while I was eating the eggs the hawks came home and pitched into me. I fought half an hour and I was badly used up, but I beat those hawks off and got away. I bit one of them so badly that he died in a week. Could you have done any better than that as a fighter as you are?

"I have heard the farmer say that I had done him a good turn, for the surviving hawk flew away and never returned. Come, now, didn't I do well?"

"Well, let look at the difference in our fur," said the 'coon, as he began moving away.

"Yes, there is a difference, but don't you know that. Many a furrier has made a fine profit of 'possum skins and sold them for raccoon at a big price, and when my skin is made into purses, pocket books or linings there is no

I'm not a 'coon and I'm not trying to be, but you just remember that no animal has any call to put on style over me. You can now run along."

CURIOUS INSECTS.

ANGE LIFE PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN PILLARS AND ANTS.

By a Special Contributor.

Hans Thoman, the famous naturalist, has found a curious and wonderful life of co[operation] between two forms of insects. While on an excursion in Switzerland, he found the caterpillar of the blue butterfly, the lycaena argus. He was surprised to find that two ants were on its back. He thought at first that the ants had killed the caterpillar, but every caterpillar he found by him that day was accompanied the strange occurrence then, and found that ants and caterpillars generally are bound by two particular species were intensely hostile whenever he approached a caterpillar the ants on its back would prepare to attack, heads angrily and open their mandibles. Wasps and stinging flies that tried to attack the caterpillars were attacked in turn by the ants and generally driven away. On one occasion he saw two ants trying to help a caterpillar to crawl back to the twig from which it had fallen.

The naturalist also found that the ants showed great watchfulness even when the caterpillar had changed himself into a cocoon, but follow it into its place and guard it until the cocoon is spun, so that it requires no further defense.

It was comparatively easy for Dr. Thoman to make remarkable things. But it was not so easy to discover what it was that led the ants to take care of the caterpillar. At last, however, he found out. On one of the segments of the caterpillar's body is a tiny aperture. Out of this there comes a syrup-like juice, not continually, but at intervals. The ants, he found, wait greedily for it, and when it appears they gorge themselves with it. They love it so much that they do not tire of it, however long the intervals may be between the times when it appears.

That is why they live on the caterpillar's back. Love, or even gratitude, but just plain greediness leads them to fight other creatures that attack their guest.

WORKING HIM.

Youngbride: Say, old man, can you break a $5 bill out of it?

Hubby: Sure; here you are. Where's your change?

Youngbride: Oh, you misunderstood me. I said a twenty. Thanks. One five will do. Press.

Youngbride: I've come to complain about what you sent me.

Dealer: What was the matter with it?

Youngbride: It was tough. I made it as much as my husband could answer.

Gentle, Healing, Soothing

...the least. I just play dead until they have ...from sight away. And let me tell you an... The fox is very cunning as he sneaks ... at night, but if you ask the farmer ... that I get more of his fowls than the fox. ... been a nose as Reynard, and so I fall into ... but don't you forget that if there are ... around I manage to get my share of them. ... the other night which made me ...

"You don't seem to have good eyes," said the ... bird to find fault.

"...eyes might be better, and that's a fact," ... "but as I do not run swiftly or ... I do not need eyes like yours or ... up for it in hearing, though. I can ... of a dog or the shout of a man a good ... than you can. When you go out you have ... behind you, and the wildcat often ... them. When I go out my little ones ... my pouch or cling to my back. Did you ... eating coon meat?"

"...that I have."

"...because it is so strong that only a dog ... On the other hand, people will eat 'pos... preference to chicken, especially colored ... 'possum and yams are a dish not to be ... let me tell you. The Emperor Napoleon ... 'possum and pronounced it excellent, ... it is on the bill of fare at many first-class ... New York.

"...no fighter, but let me tell you something. ... climbed to the top of a big elm tree to in... bird's nest. I had seen the hawks come and ... that they had a nest there. I found the ... and while I was eating the two eggs ... came home and pitched into me. The ... half an hour and I was badly bitten and ... but I beat those hawks off and got down in ... I killed one of them so badly that he died within ... Could you have done any better than that, as ... as you are?

"...the former say that I had done him a great ... for the surviving hawk flew away after her ... Come, now, didn't I do well?"

"...look at the difference in our fur," said the 'coon ... moving away.

"...there is a difference, but don't you be too stuck ... Many a furrier has made a rug or lap... 'possum skins and sold them for real wolf and ... prize, and when my skin is made into belts, ... pocket books or linings there is no wear out ... I'm not a 'coon and I'm not trying to pass for ... But you just remember that no animal of your ... has any call to put on style over me. That's all, ... I can now run along."

CURIOUS INSECTS.

LIFE PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN CATERPILLARS AND ANTS.

By a Special Contributor.

... Thoman, the famous naturalist, has discovered a curious and wonderful life of communion between two forms of insects. While on an entomological ... in Switzerland, he found the caterpillar of a ... blue butterfly, the lycaena argus. In picking it ... was surprised to find that two ants were holding ... to its back. He thought at first that they had attacked the caterpillar, but every caterpillar of the same ... found by him that day was accompanied by ants. ... studied the strange occurrence then, and found that, ... ants and caterpillars generally are bitter enemies, ... two particular species were intensely friendly.

"Whenever he approached a caterpillar thus accompanied the ants on its back would prepare to fight, raise ... heads angrily and open their mandibles ready to ... Wasps and stinging flies that tried to attack the ... were attacked in turn by the pugnacious ... and generally driven away. Once Dr. Thoman saw two ants trying to help a fallen caterpillar to climb back to the twig from which it had ...

"The naturalist also found that the ants do not relax ... watchfulness even when the caterpillar prepares ... itself into a cocoon, but follow it into its hiding ... and guard it until the cocoon is so strong and ... that it requires no further defense.

"It was comparatively easy for Dr. Thoman to learn ... remarkable things. But it was not so easy for ... discover what it was that led the ants to be so ... of the caterpillar. At last, however, he solved ... On one of the segments of the caterpillar ... a tiny aperture. Out of this there flowed a ... syrup-like juice, not continually, but only now ... The ants, he found, wait greedily for this ... and when it appears they gorge themselves on it. ... love it so much that they do not tire of waiting ... however long the intervals may be between pro...

"...is why they live on the caterpillar's back. It is ... or even gratitude, but just plain greediness, ... them to fight other creatures that approach ...

WORKING HIM.

...ughs: Say, old man, can you break a twenty so ... get a $5 bill out of it?

...ing: Sure; here you are. Where's your twenty?

...ughs: Oh, you misunderstood me. I thought ... had a twenty. Thanks. One five will do.—[Philadelphia Press.

... Youngbride: I've come to complain of that ... you sent me.

...er: What was the matter with it?

... Youngbride: It was tough. I made a pie with ... it was as much as my husband could do to cut ...

THE LOWER COLORADO.

ITS WONDERFUL IRRIGATION POSSIBILITIES EXPLAINED.

FOLLOWING are extracts from an interesting article in Forestry and Irrigation, by J. B. Lippincott of the United States Geological Survey, on the irrigation possibilities of the Lower Colorado River. Mr. Lippincott was one of a party of four, who recently made a trip down the river from the Needles to Yuma. The trip was made in a boat twenty feet long, five feet beam, drawing eight inches of water, and square cut at each end:

"The elevation at the Needles railroad depot is 474 feet, the river opposite being probably 450 feet. The elevation of the river at Yuma is 107 feet; it therefore has a fall of 347 feet in an estimated distance of 281 miles, or 1.22 feet per mile. It was quickly recognized that aneroid observations on a stream of such light grade were of small value in comparing relative heights.

"The distance on a straight line from Yuma to the Needles is 147 miles, one-half that by river. This increased river distance is largely made up by the meanderings of the stream in the alluvial valleys which prevail through a large portion of its course; consequently, diversion canals, having relatively straight alignments, would have an available fall of about two feet to the mile.

"The soils in the bottoms are generally good, consisting of fine river silts containing a low per cent. of alkali in the form of lime compounds.

"The river meanders through these bottoms, frequently changing its channels and cutting down and building up the flats. Within half a mile of the river they seem to be subject to overflow at the annual high stages of the stream. It probably would be possible to plant crops which could be harvested before the high stage of the river, and other crops after its recession. Probably these overflow conditions would result in advantage rather than disadvantage to cultivated fields, as a new layer of soil would be deposited with each high water. The greater portion of these bottom lands nearer to the foothills would not be subject to overflow or encroachment, but those portions near the river, if farmed, would have to be protected, as in the case of the Missouri and Mississippi bottoms. This, however, would only be necessary after the outlying lands have become utilized, and as further experience with the river has developed its characteristics and the necessities in the situation.

"The river water is always muddy, the percentage of silt being much greater in the high spring and early summer stages of the stream. H. Hawgood, a civil engineer of Los Angeles, Cal., has reached the conclusion that the Colorado River carries enough silt per annum to cover 100 square miles six and a half feet deep. He determines this both by laboratory tests and by a long series of records kept in the settling basins of the pumping station at Yuma.

"The water is not of a very high grade for domestic and irrigation purposes, but it cannot be said to be a bad water, and is of a higher grade than the water of the Gila or the Salt rivers. The handling of the silt in the canals is probably the most serious problem in connection with the irrigation from this stream. It is believed, however, that if the water is conducted in the canals at as high or higher velocities than it is in the river at the point of diversion, that this difficulty might be avoided.

"Temperatures are high in summer, frequently 110 to 120 deg. Fahr., but probably they are no more severe than those at Phoenix or Yuma, Ariz. It is believed that the summer heat of the Colorado Valley is no more oppressive than that of the great central valley of California, as at Bakersfield, Fresno, or Red Bluff, or in the southeastern portions of the United States. Palm trees were observed growing at Parker, Ariz., and the winter climate can be described as semi-tropic. The growing season would extend practically throughout the year, and it would be possible to cut from six to eight crops of alfalfa annually. During the expedition in January, 1902, the weather was perfect for camping without tents.

"The Colorado River, draining 225,949 square miles, and receiving its principal water supply from Colorado and the high mountains of Utah and Wyoming from the melting snows, attains its maximum annual flood stage, about 2,500,000 miner's inches, during the month of June. The river gradually decreases in volume through the late summer and fall, reaching its lowest stage, about 200,000 miner's inches, at midwinter, during the cold weather period of the high mountains.

"This water supply is particularly adapted to the demands of irrigation, as the period of greatest supply is coincident with that of greatest demand, and, conversely, the low stages of the river are during the season of the year when plant life is least vigorous and the demands of irrigation are not so great. The river probably can furnish an abundant supply of water to fully irrigate 3,000,000 acres of land, which is probably a greater area than can ever be commanded in the United States by canals from this stream.

"In conclusion, it may be stated: First, that fully 500,000 acres of river bottom lands between Needles and Yuma are easily irrigable from the Colorado River; second, that quite possibly extensive interior diversions could be made for the reclamation of larger areas of arid lands near Yuma; third, that reservoir sites exist at the Needles, above Bill Williams Creek and above the Picacho dam site; fourth, that reservoirs for impounding flood waters for irrigation probably are unnecessary on the stream; this to be determined by further study of the water supply and of the areas of irrigable lands; fifth, owing to the low grade of the stream and the high percentage of silt carried by the water, diversion weirs probably will be necessary to raise the water level at the head of the canal and to act as settling basins therefor; sixth, that the mining resources of the bordering mountain ranges are of such character as to justify the belief that a general population and development of the country will result in an extended mining industry in this great interior valley; seventh, that the problem of the most extensive and economic use of this river is entirely too vast to be grasped, either by a reconnoissance survey or even by numerous independent line surveys, and that the only possible or practicable way of solving the problem is by the aid of a series of topographic maps extending from the Mexican border up to Fort Mojave."

LADY BLAKE'S TIGER CAT.

HE ONCE CAUSED AN ABRUPT TERMINATION TO A TENDER LOVE SCENE.

[Kansas City Journal:] When Sir Henry Blake was stationed in Jamaica his wife acquired quite a reputation as a naturalist, producing, in particular, several monographs of note dealing with West Indian insects. At Government House, in Kingston, she maintained quite a menagerie, among her pets being a fine tiger cat tame enough to be allowed to roam at will about the grounds.

"I do not know whether that tiger cat still lives, but he was once the hero of a very moving incident during the days of my service in Jamaica. During a Government House ball a gay subaltern and a maiden fair wandered forth into the grounds, no doubt, with a view of improving their astronomical knowledge. Presently they espied a rustic seat beneath a spreading tree, and sat down upon it, little reckoning that underneath was stretched the tiger cat fast asleep. The lips of Mars were all but in conjunction with the lips of Venus when the tiger cat awoke from dreams of the native fastnesses. Perhaps he, too, wished to study the heavens, and was annoyed at finding his view obscured; or possibly it was merely his playfulness, but any way he stretched up a paw between the bars of the seat, and—shall we say?—clung to the subaltern. There was a manly howl, answered by a feminine shriek and a low, spitting snarl; the lady stood not upon the order of her going, but went swiftly toward the house. But it was some time before the subaltern could tear himself away from the enchanted spot, and when he did it was only to plunge into a neighboring thicket, whence he issued fervent appeals to all and sundry to bring him a gun and an overcoat."

A MODERN BROOK FARM.

A young woman who has been spending several weeks at the summer school at Oscawana, N. Y., sends some very interesting notes concerning the yet undivulged plans of the new enterprise.

A most charming spot on the Hudson has been selected for the settlement, and here, among a few scattering farm buildings, a colony of tents has sprung into life, and a very interesting summer school has been in session; but it is unlike the average summer school in that the founders have no intention of being birds of passage.

Here Ralph Waldo Trine and his pretty girl wife have transformed a barn into a charming bungalow and were not at all disconcerted to be found one afternoon, gravely done up in brown Holland aprons, and engaged in the serious business of baking a cake, in which they were being assisted, ably, no doubt, by the dignified Dr. Patterson. Driving past on another occasion, Mr. Trine was discovered demurely plowing with a yoke of little red oxen.

Here Mr. Trine, Dr. Patterson, Edwin Markham, and a few more of the faithful will make homes for the future, and give object lessons to the rushing New Yorker on the ethics of the higher life.

A publishing house for "The Arena" and "Mind" is to be established, and other industries are to be inaugurated, somewhat on the plan of the Roycroft shop at East Aurora.

Several most practical New York men are backing the enterprise, and it is confidently hoped that it will not share the fate of its famous prototype, the Brook Farm.

Oscawana is on the line of the New York Central, only 45 cents from New York, and "beautiful enough to be inspiring to a cow." C. W. B.

WU TING-FANG'S IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA.

Americans are known, in whatever quarter of the world chance happens to throw them, by their marvelous self-reliance and independence. A typical American is never at a loss what to do with himself. If, by some enchantment, he were whisked away over night and set down in the middle of Timbuctoo, he would, doubtless, when he should awake the next morning, be astonished, but before luncheon he would be busily engaged in some business enterprise, so readily does he adapt himself to circumstances. In every instance he knows how to take care of himself, but perhaps the real secret of his success is that he knows how to make the most of his opportunities.

An American student usually realizes that education is the stepping stone to achievement. He studies with the expectation of fitting himself for the profession or occupation he is ultimately to enter. He makes the most of himself as a student, that he may be able to make the most of himself in his chosen career. All through his course of study this idea is instilled into his mind, and the consequence is that he leaves his college or university well prepared to enter upon life's activities. He is sure of himself. I may also add that the schools of the United States, both public and collegiate, are the crowning glory of this young and great republic. No words can bestow upon them too high praise. No estimate can be put upon the good which they are accomplishing in training young women as well as young men for future usefulness. Systematic education is reaching its highest form in this country. Its results are so practical that the country cannot help but advance.—[Wu Ting-Fang, in September Success.

CARE OF THE BODY.

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR ACQUIRING AND PRESERVING HEALTH

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times does not undertake to answer, either in this department or by mail, inquiries on hygienic subjects that are merely of personal interest, or to give advice in individual cases. General inquiries on hygienic subjects of public interest, will receive attention in these columns. It should be remembered that matter for the Magazine section of The Times is in the hands of the printer a week before the day of publication.]

Health in the Mind.

THIS extract, from an excellent article by Dr. Luther Gulick, recently published in The Times, is worthy of reproduction here:

"One of the major elements in the physical life in which vitality shall increase and not decrease, is the habit of one's mind. It is the point of view that one takes with reference to the happenings of daily life and particularly the way in which one takes the ill-feelings to which we are all more or less subject. A man may have an uneasy sensation in the locality of his heart which is due to over-eating or gas in his stomach. He begins to think that he has heart disease, and reads advertisements in the daily press to discover descriptions of symptoms corresponding to his own. These he readily finds—a sense of constriction about the chest, slight pain on deep breathing, palpitation of the heart on vigorous exercise. He begins to worry about it. As he worries he will not sleep as well. Worry interferes with digestion so that he does not get as well nourished. This combination of poorer sleep and poorer digestion makes him worse and worse; each one aggravates the other. He keeps thinking about his heart. This vicious circle constantly aggravates itself until very likely he fastens upon himself a physical condition which is more or less serious and permanent, but is really all traceable back to his crooked thinking about the little pain that he had in his chest."

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Sensible Dress.

AN ENGLISH physician, who is visiting India, ascribes the soft skin, strong and supple waists and perfect carriage of the women of India to their mode of dress; but, while decrying the unhygienic costuming of western civilization, does not advocate the adoption of the eastern fashion. He says:

"The garments worn by the women of India are without exception loose and of light weight. The working women wear three. First, the thin red and black petticoat, which hangs in loose folds from the waist to the knees, and which weighs only a few ounces; second, the breast garment, which is like a little bodice put on from the front and fastened by a string behind. A tape at the bottom goes round the waist, and at the top are short sleeves which keep it in position. It does not reach far round behind, and is therefore something like a scuave jacket, put on behind before! The third garment is a large cotton shawl (called a sari,) usually red in color, with or without black or blue or yellow flowering in it. The woman usually wears this long shawl over her head, and has it hanging loosely down over her shoulders and round her body. If she meets a stranger she can draw one side of it over her face. If she wants to work she can throw it away from one arm or the other, or, if need be, she can throw it off entirely."

The doctor concludes:

"The lessons that I shall go on teaching when I return to England, fortified by my experience here, are the same lessons that I have found so valuable in the past, viz., lightness of clothing (coupled with warmth,) porosity of clothing, more suspension from the shoulder and less from the waist, and absolute freedom of waist movement, coupled with suitable waist muscle exercises. If only we can replace the wasp waist by a reversion toward the Venus type, we shall have done much for born and unborn generations.

"For years I have been preaching to my tightly-swathed sisters of the West that chest and abdomen alike need room for the regular expansion of respiration. For years I have found that the original seat of many a trouble lay in the corset and the multitude and weight of clothes hanging from the waist, and for years I have been trying to harmonize feminine needs with feminine health. Here in India I see an answer to some of the problems that have bothered me.

"In England the young women, eating five times as much meat as their grandmothers ate, are pallid with anemia and languid with nervous debility. Here the same young women, eating no meat at all, know nothing of anemia and less of nervous debility."

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Animal Cannot Feed on Mineral.

MANY people believe that by taking a decoction of iron as a medicine, the amount of iron in the blood may be increased, and so with other constituent parts of the body, but this is a radical mistake. The only way in which you can increase your store of iron, or other substances, is by eating vegetable foods, in which nature has prepared the substances for absorption in the body. A writer in Osteopathic Health says:

"It is characteristic of the vegetable kingdom that it feeds on minerals, but animal life cannot. Vegetable feeds upon mineral; animals eat vegetable; and man and other omnivora eat flesh and vegetable, but not mineral. The better these minerals have been organized by previous life, including the second cycle of metamorphosis from vegetable into highly complex animal tissues, the better adapted they become for our nourishment—the more nutritious the easier digested.

"This is to say that all the mineral salts built up into flesh and bone have been derived by way of the digestive tract exclusively from animal or vegetable foods; that the living organism cannot appropriate substances from dead mineral—no matter how much it needs them in metabolism; and it is axiomatic among the most eminent authorities in physiology that every chemical atom forming an integral part of the bodily substance has been derived directly from substances that were once endowed with life."

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Dangerous Preservatives.

THE widespread use of preservatives in all varieties of preserved and canned foods, from salt codfish to canned tomatoes, is bad enough in cities, or in country places, where a variety of diet is attainable, but the practice involves far more serious consequences in mining camps and other places, where people have to depend almost entirely upon canned and preserved food for their diet. It is no wonder that such people frequently break down with some form of intestinal trouble. Then, they usually resort to some widely-advertised patent medicine, and that finishes them. Surely, it is high time that a systematic campaign should be waged in favor of pure food laws.

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Incurables and Crime.

DR. ANTONIO FANONI of New York City gives, in the New York Medical Journal of February 8, some cases of criminal tendency as a result of abnormal tension on the nervous systems, from the consciousness of being afflicted with an incurable disease. The article, which is entitled "What Shall We Do With the Consumptives?" has attracted much attention. Dr. Fanoni says, in part:

"Statistics of crime are not wanting to prove this relation between acts of violence and phthisis. Is not the fact that such patients will spit everywhere premeditatedly, with the distinct intention of killing others, a sufficient proof of a disturbed mental equilibrium? There may be many such patients, though it is for obvious reasons difficult to discover them.

"I have come across a number of such persons by accident. Two years ago, while conducting some experiments in the treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis, I had under my care a group of eleven patients, who were receiving the treatment simultaneously in a room in my house, in which they would meet at an appointed hour. In this room I had all the necessary arrangements for the disinfection of the sputum, but, in spite of this, I noticed on several occasions that there was sputum on the floor in one corner or another of this room. Astonished and vexed to find my express orders disobeyed, I called these patients, one after the other, into the consultation room and told each privately that if he continued to expectorate upon the floor, and did not make use of the receptacle with antiseptic fluid, he would never be cured, inasmuch as he would reinhale the dried bacilli which he had expectorated. Several of these patients, on being told this, became pale and agitated and then grew thoughtful. One of them, a young man, admitted that he did not pay much attention in his own house to my instructions as to the care of the sputum, 'because he had been newly-married, and did not wish his wife to survive him, but preferred her to die with him, rather than to leave her without any one to take care of her.' Another patient said that, like Samson, when he pulled down the house of the Philistines, he wanted the world to die with him; and still another case illustrating the criminal tendency of some phthisical patients was reported by Gilbert, who tells of a man who expectorated into a glass of champagne and compelled his wife to drink its contents. The unfortunate woman died of tuberculosis of the intestine."

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Cold for Curing Consumption.

THEY are now trying a cold cure for consumption in the East. The New York World recently told of what it calls a remarkable case of cure of an eighteen-year-old girl, who was kept out-of-doors, well wrapped up, during the most severe weather, even staying outside during a snowstorm, with an umbrella over her head, the great snow-banks almost concealing her. She had gained ten pounds weight in about three months. For many years consumptive patients have been sent to the mountain regions of Switzerland in winter, where the air, though cold, is dry. Consumptives will benefit, without doubt, by being in the fresh air under such conditions. They will also benefit by being in the fresh air in summer, on the Colorado Desert, where the thermometer plays around 120 in the shade—where there is any shade. The main question is not whether the air is hot or cold, but that it is pure and that plenty of it should be inhaled into the lungs. It is, however, well for the consumptive to avoid a humid atmosphere.

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Honey as a Food.

A WRITER in Health has the following to say in regard to honey as a food:

"Starch and sugar, when eaten, undergo a digestive change before they are assimilated. In honey this change has been made to a considerable extent by the bees. It is easy of assimilation, and concentrated, and furnishes the same element of nutrition as sugar and starch—imparts warmth and energy. As a medicine, honey has great value and many uses. It is excellent in most lung and throat affections, and is often used with great benefit in place of cod-liver oil. Occasionally there is a person with whom it does not agree, but most people can learn to use it with beneficial results. Children, who have more natural appetites, generally prefer it to butter. Honey is laxative and sedative and in diseases of the bladder and kidneys it is an excellent remedy. It has much the same effect as wine or stimulants, without the injurious effects, and is unequaled in mead and harvest drinks. As an external application, it is irritating when clear, and soothing when diluted. In many places it is much appreciated as a remedy for croup and colds. In preserving fruit, the formic acid it contains makes a better preservative than sugar syrup, and it is also used in cooking and confectionery.

"In early times it is said, Palestine flowed with milk and honey, but we have far more of both than the people of any age ever had. Honey does not rot the teeth as candies do."

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Pimples and Muddy Complexion.

A WRITER in the Healthy Home says: "Pimples and a muddy complexion are due to improper diet with lack of fresh air and exercise, and cannot be cured permanently without removing the cause. Some women are more apt to be troubled in this way than others, and a life of self-denial is necessary to keep them healthy. Fat meat, rich gravies, tea and coffee and hot bread are to be avoided. If you would be beautiful, the digestive organs must be in a healthy condition and do their work well. Take plenty of out-door exercise, eat early suppers and allow yourself at least eight hours of sleep. Bathing in warm water opens the pores of the skin and is conducive to health. Also it improves the complexion."

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Is Syphilis Incurable?

IN ATTEMPTING to answer this question, the editor of Medical Talk says he fears that it is. He criticises the indifference of the medical fraternity and the general public to a disease which is more serious in its far-reaching effects than any other known. He says:

"And yet this is the disease so easy to avoid, so insidious in its approach. This is the disease that is transmitted to offspring, to children's children, to the third and fourth generation. This is the disease that boards of health are trying to protect the people against. This is the disease that doctors pretend to cure and their only excuse for making such a pretense is their ignorance. This is the disease that is liable any day to find its victim in the rich, pure blood of our boys and girls, by sexual contact, by vaccination, by prevalent habits, by public drinking cups, by any or all means that are liable to bring the secretions of one person in contact with the mucous membranes of another person.

"Put all the diseases together that human flesh is heir to and the result will not be so dreadful as syphilis. And yet, with all the hue and cry about inoculation, that cause smallpox, scarlet fever, diphtheria and other acute ailments, with all the hurry and scurry to fumigate rooms and disinfect utensils, little or nothing is done to prevent the spread of syphilis. Hundreds of syphilis walks on our streets every day. Many cases are known to the police and doctors to be such, and this horrible malady are allowed to pollute the air undisturbed."

Perhaps some day the American people will awaken to the necessity of guarding against this insidious disease, as well as against smallpox, and cholera, yellow fever, and other infectious diseases, about which much fuss is made. Syphilis is only dangerous in the first stage, when it is not so easily detected, and that, the victim may transmit the disease in the spring, but he cannot infect others.

Those who oppose the restriction of vaccination by proper safeguards are perhaps digging graves for which some of those they love may fall, perhaps unwittingly, for, as shown above, the disease may be spread by other means than by sexual contact.

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The Unprogressive Physician.

THIS is what the editor of Medical Talk, M.D., has to say in regard to a certain class of physicians:

"What a splendid chance the practice of medicine affords for a lazy, sodden man to earn an honest living! A little slattern office, $20 or $30 worth of instruments and drugs, a few old books with Latin titles that he never opens and has never studied in his life, possibly the addition of a horse and buggy, and there before you the outfit necessary to run the average such a doctor. Entirely without ambition, without imagination, without a sense of responsibility, without appreciative of real humor, oblivious to public opinion, without sympathy. What a vast multitude of these fellows swarm our cities, they infest every hamlet, are located at every cross road. They practice. They discover nothing. They invent nothing. They accomplish nothing. They simply live out their life on a plane only slightly above the man who draws their carriage or the dog that eats their bones.

"This sort of a doctor has got to go very soon. His days are numbered. The hustling world is leaving him far behind.

"Another class of doctors is coming on the stage.

"Doctors who think and read and study.

"Doctors who really try to find out what ails their patients and try to cure them.

"Doctors who see in their patients something more than a machine to be fixed or a chemical formula to be neutralized, or a swill-tub to be rinsed out.

"Doctors who see in their patients a living, throbbing mind, a burning spirit, an aching heart.

"Doctors who recognize in their patients spiritual longings as well as physical.

"Doctors who believe in remedies other than drugs, herbs or poisonous minerals.

"Doctors who believe in the power of mind, in the potency of magnetism, in the curative virtue of nature's energy.

"Doctors whose very presence inspires hope and healing, whose conduct brings hope to the helpless.

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Hard and Soft Wheats.

THERE is a great difference between the wheat grown in different sections of the country. The harder varieties of wheat containing more gluten than California wheat is, as a rule, soft and starchy. For this reason millers mix with it a certain proportion of hard wheat from the Northwest, to produce a better grade of flour. Some of the hard northwestern wheats contain a larger percentage of gluten than many of the so-called gluten foods that are widely advertised in the market.

TEACH PRINCIPLES OF

TWO YOUNG WOMEN MAKE A GO... GIVING SIMPLE LESSO...

By a Special Contribut...

Two bright young women, each holdi... of a trained nurse, have discovered an o... usefulness for members of that pro... talent for imparting knowledge, rath... ailing the sick, they have opened cla... well-to-do women in private life may learn ... modest shrewing—enough to enable th... doctor intelligently in their homes, in ... enough to require the service of the p... or where an invalid member of the ... silently to be cared for. As almost e... daughter of a household has experienc... or other the need of such knowledge... in question have met with most gratifyi... classes are filled daily.

Though they conceived the idea, ... their plans together, the two young wo... it would be wisest to start out indep... other. They rented two small flats i... of the city, three rooms of each of wh... kitchen and bath—were fitted up as mo... for nursing purposes. They contained ... room improvements and appliances.

In session it moves from one room to ... ing as the lesson of the day demands.

How one should dress in the sick ro... hygiene is order to prevent contagion ... of instruction given to the class. Each ... to provide herself with the necessary ... a linen dress is recommended, for ... work is done, and street costumes mi... or be very inconvenient.

The care of the bed, how to keep it ... table, is the next thing learned. Th... mattress, how to spread the sheets, ... arrange the pillows that the patient ... be cool. Lifting the patient in ... order to change the bedding or shi... is mastered, followed by instructio... convalescent, with many little hints to ... comfortable on any available couch or ... when practice of this kind is re... engaged by the teacher to represent ... After this the class turns its attenti... sick room itself. Methods of ventilati... sweeping without raising dust, dus... disturbing the quiet of the room, are d... trained. The most convenient and ... for the sick room, the use of the variou... utensils, the disinfection of these, the ... clean and in order, and every point ... done is thoroughly gone into.

The class then proceeds to devote it... administering to the patient personally, h... simplest duties, such as taking the te... ...dy, and keeping the daily register ... physician. The care of the teeth, hai... the patient in bed and the convalesc... patient—hot, cold and alcohol baths, ... frequency of bathing; foot baths, hot ... cold, and prevention of bed sores, are ta... Enemata, the methods of preparatio... ices, douches, etc., is then taken up. ... pils are taught the use of external ... hot-water bags, hot bottles, flannels, ... liniment, and how to prepare and app... ...s and poultices of various kinds. ... The last few lessons are devoted to t... proved diets for patients in various ... of food for the invalid, the dainty ... thods of feeding this.

Altogether, this course, which is ... ...te for its purpose, consists of forty ... given to each class in a week, and ... hours. Not more than six pup... one class, so that all may have the b... well as the instruction. The charg... each pupil, which enables the nur... $3 an hour on every class.

A FEW MARKETING RU...

There are a few rules to remember ... tion or poultry, which the inexp... ...per does well to bear in mind. To ... down with the thumb. If it rises q... ...od.

...ef should be fine grained, of a brigh... ...aks of clean, white-looking fat. T... ...h unless there is plenty of fat. ...tton should be dark colored, with ... ...e.

...al should be fat.

...up meat should have as little fat ... ...e from the round; and also meat i...

...buying fish, the gills should be r... ...ultry should have smooth legs and ... feet bending easily and the eyes ... has begun to turn blue it is not goo... ...rouse and quail both have white fle... ...se, however, has dark flesh. Bl... take about ten minutes longer to ... dark meat.

MRS. EDISON AS A HELPM...

...n years ago Thomas A. Edison was ... man. His workshop and his chem... such powerful sway over his mind ... supremely happy when "up to his ...ally, almost insidiously, the "Wiz... ...ed away from the wearing of his so... and more potent power than ever b... has gained its mastery over him.

...to obtain large appropriations the government to be divided ...pro rata basis among the va...

...of two or more different styles of plays run on in succession, three or four days being thus occupied in the one series of productions. This is with a view of...

Gentle, Healing, Soothing

...al Cutting of W...

...rchandise won't sell at th...

TEACH PRINCIPLES OF NURSING.

YOUNG WOMEN MAKE A GOOD LIVING BY GIVING SIMPLE LESSONS.

By a Special Contributor.

Two bright young women, each holding the certificate of a trained nurse, have discovered an entirely new field of endeavor for members of that profession. Having a talent for imparting knowledge, rather than a love of nursing the sick, they have opened classes where well-to-do women in private life may learn the rudiments of the art—enough to enable them to assist the family intelligently in their homes, in cases not serious enough to require the service of the professional nurse, or where an invalid member of the family has constantly to be cared for. As almost every mother and mistress of a household has experienced at some time or other the need of such knowledge, the two nurses in question have met with most gratifying success. Their classes are filled daily.

Though they conceived the idea, and thought out the plans together, the two young women decided that it would be wisest to start out independently of each other. They rented two small flats in different parts of the city, three rooms of each of which—a bedroom, kitchen and bath—were fitted up as models of their kind for lecture purposes. They contained all modern sick-room appointments and appliances. When a class is taught it moves from one room to another, according to the lesson of the day demands.

The first should dress in the sick room, and personal cleanliness in order to prevent contagion is the first piece of information given to the class. Each pupil is asked to provide herself with the necessary cap and apron, and a long dress is recommended, for regular sick-room wear is dull, and street costumes might get damaged, and be very inconvenient.

Then the care of the bed, how to keep it clean and comfortable is the next thing learned. The shaking of the mattress, how to spread the sheets, and how best to arrange the pillows that the patient may lie easily and be cool. Lifting the patient lightly and gently in order to change the bedding or shift the position is then mastered, followed by instruction in moving the patient, with many little hints toward making her comfortable on any available couch or chair. For less-advanced classes practice of this kind is required, a woman being engaged by the teacher to represent the patient.

After this the class turns its attention to the model sick room itself. Methods of ventilation, the temperature, arranging without raising dust, dusting without disturbing the quiet of the room, are discussed and explained. The most convenient and sensible furnishing for the sick room, the use of the various appliances and utensils, the disinfection of these, the keeping of them clean and in order, and every point of sick-room hygiene is thoroughly gone into.

The class then proceeds to devote its attention to administering to the patient personally, beginning with the simplest duties, such as taking the temperature of the body, and keeping the daily register for the visiting physician. The care of the teeth, hair and nails, both of the patient in bed and the convalescent; bathing the patient—hot, cold and alcohol baths, when advisable; frequency of bathing; foot baths. Both in and out of bed, and prevention of bed sores, are taught in order.

Bandages, the methods of preparation, care of applicant, doubles, etc., is then taken up, after which the pupils are taught the use of external applications, such as hot-water bags, hot bottles, flannels, salt bags, iodine, liniment, and how to prepare and apply mustard plasters and poultices of various kinds.

The last five lessons are devoted to teaching the most approved diets for patients in various cases, the cooking of food for the invalid, the dainty serving, and best methods of feeding this.

Altogether, this course, which is thoroughly complete for its purpose, consists of forty lessons, two being given to each class in a week, and a lesson lasting two hours. Not more than six pupils are admitted to one class, so that all may have the benefit of practice as well as the instruction. The charge is $1 a lesson for each pupil, which enables the nurse to realize almost $6 an hour on every class.

A FEW MARKETING RULES.

There are a few rules to remember in buying beef, mutton or poultry, which the inexperienced housekeeper does well to bear in mind. To test beef, press down with the thumb. If it rises quickly, the meat is good.

Beef should be fine grained, of a bright-red color, with flecks of clean, white-looking fat. The meat will be tough unless there is plenty of fat.

Mutton should be dark colored, with the fat a clear white.

Veal should be fat.

Lamb meat should have as little fat as possible, and be taken from the round; and also meat intended for beef stew.

In buying fish, the gills should be red.

Poultry should have smooth legs and short spurs, with the feet bending easily and the eyes bright. If the skin has begun to turn blue it is not good.

Grouse and quail both have white flesh; the pinnated grouse, however, has dark flesh. Birds with white flesh take about ten minutes longer to cook than those with dark meat.

MRS. EDISON AS A HELPMEET.

Ten years ago Thomas A. Edison was an undomesticated man. His workshop and his chemical laboratory had such powerful sway over his mind that he was supremely happy when "up to his eyes" in work. Gradually, almost insiduously, the "Wizard" has been drawn away from the weaving of his spells, and now a subtler and more potent power than ever before controlled him has gained its mastery over him. This is the power of love. Though the great inventor even now works as few men of his age and accomplishments are in the habit of doing, the last few years have seen a steady relaxation of his toil. The time has passed when he was wont to lock himself in a room and work sixty hours at a stretch without taking more than an hour's sleep at various intervals in that time.

When Mr. Edison toils now, there is one who shares his labors with him. It is Mrs. Edison, his second wife. She is the daughter of John Miller, who invented the famous Miller mowing machine, and inherits a great deal of inventive ability. It is through this additional bond of genius that they are united. She is a helpmeet in the true sense of the word. It is said that they are now working on an invention which they will patent jointly.—[W. B. Northrop, in Success.

QUEER BEQUESTS.

PARIS, Aug. 9.—Queer bequests abound in Rouen—the beautiful city in which Joan of Arc was tried and burned. The other day a testator left the bulk of his fortune to be bestowed, by way of premiums, on the tallest couple getting married every year—his idea being to start a race of giants. And now comes the will of Auguste Dutuit, the eccentric French art collector who died recently.

M. Dutuit left his entire collection of almost priceless gold and silver plate, knives, forks and spoons to be used by the inhabitants of poorhouses in Rouen, his native city. The silver will be on the poor people's tables every day, the gold and other ornaments being brought out on Sundays and fête days. Only the paupers will be permitted to use the things, M. Dutuit having left strict orders in his will that the officials in charge of the poorhouses should not have the privilege of eating from his dishes.

Dutuit was rich, but, in order to make his wealth go as far as possible in catering to his craving for works of art, he half-starved himself. His wife, who shared his tastes, did so, too, and they both went around looking like beggars. Pictures which pleased them they bought, no matter how much they cost, but they had their meals sent to them from a cheap restaurant in order to save expense. They lived in a grimy little flat, and when their collection got too big to be kept there, they got two dealers to take charge of it. The dealers supposed, from Dutuit's shabby appearance, that he was miserably poor, and that the pictures were not his own property. They were dumfounded when they found that, as his executors, one of them had been left $10,000 and the other twice as much.

LEAVING FINLAND.

Attention is being directed here in the press to the Russification of the Baltic provinces of Russia and Finland. The German press is watching the process with ill-concealed anger, but terror of giving offense to their powerful eastern neighbor paralyzes most of the writers.

Especially galling is the treatment of the former German University of Dorpat, which has deteriorated in consequence of government interference, until it is now one of the worst in Russia.

In Finland emigration on a large scale continues, especially among the young men and women. During the first half of this year 12,369 persons left Finland via Hangoe for America, figures far exceeding the number last year.

The best and most hopeful elements in the land are leaving it.

In consequence of the new repressive measures against the Jews large numbers are also leaving Russia for America. During the first half of this year 26,000 Jews, mostly well-to-do people, emigrated to the United States.—[Berlin Correspondence London Leader.

ORIGIN OF THE BEAN FEAST.

Why is a feast without beans called a bean feast? An old resident at Woodford explained it to me yesterday, writes a correspondent. Years ago a workman lost his way in a part of Epping Forest. After wandering about for some considerable time, he at length heard the sound of a woodman's ax, and directing his footsteps toward the noise came across a woodcutter in the act of delivering the final blow to a tree. "Fair lop," ejaculated the woodman, as the tree fell, then, turning to the workman, asked what he required. The man told him that he had lost his way in the forest and was hungry and tired. "Sit down, friend," said the woodman, "and share my meal," at the same time bringing out some beans and bacon. Not long after the workman was fortunate enough to become a master blockmaker, and to commemorate the charity of the woodman he used to take his workmen once a year to the Fair Lop Tree and give them a feast of beans and bacon. The beans have been dropped, but the feasts still remain.—[London Leader.

DOUBT ROOSEVELT'S SHOOTING.

No one who has any knowledge of the history and capabilities of the modern revolver can read about President Roosevelt's revolver shooting without amusement.

Such a feat as was recorded as having been performed by President Roosevelt is absolutely impossible, for the simple reason that no revolver, even if loaded with carefully-prepared ammunition and fired from a machine rest, with a mathematically unvarying aim, is capable of putting five successive shots through the same hole at fifty yards.

Fifty yards is the distance at which most of the out-of-door revolver and pistol shooting is done in the States. The innermost ring of the bullseye is 2.36 inches in diameter, and counts ten, and there is no certified record of any man, out of hundreds who have attempted it, ever having put ten shots running into this ring at fifty yards with a revolver and fully charged factory ammunition.—[London Mail.

TOOTH TALK

NO. 17.

Dentistry Perfected.

If dentistry has reached its limit of mechanical development, then the addition of prophylactic science brings the tooth saving art to the highest degree of perfection that can ever be expected. Prophylactic treatment of the mouth and teeth is the most important part of dentistry. It is capable of doing more to keep the natural teeth beautiful and make them last a lifetime, than all the mechanical things that dentistry does. Prophylactic science is so exact that if fully applied there would be practically no need of filling, bridging and plate making. Prophylactic measures have so important a part in my work that the dentistry I practice is in a class by itself, and I call it Prophylactic Dentistry. I have for ten years been quietly working out prophylactic science. Now that I am able to do all that I so long ago began hoping and studying and trying to do, I offer my patients a distinctive service that I believe marks the perfection of dentistry.

Prophylactic science includes forms of local treatment for the prevention of tooth decay, for hardening soft and deteriorating enamel, curing swollen, bleeding or receding gums, removing and preventing discoloration, and maintaining healthy conditions of the mouth and its secretions. Prophylactic Dentistry saves seventy-five per cent. of the teeth that common dentistry would have to extract, because prophylactic treatment in connection with filling and crowning, accomplishes what other dentists would regard as impossible.

Art in Plate Making

Comparatively few who attempt dentistry make a success of it. They may make a financial success, but fail to produce work of the true artistic kind. Both bridge work and plate making demand a peculiarly fine sense of art. Nature is to be counterfeited in the actual image of her own work, and the counterfeit must bear that indescribable life like quality.

I like plate work. Every piece of work of this kind affords an art study, and I take the true artist's pride in every plate I produce. I do not make the cheapest kind of plates. One can't even put good materials into a two or three dollar plate, and I am sure that none of my patients would care to sacrifice naturalness and wear a two or three dollar look in order to save a dollar or two.

Consultation is always free and my charges for work are always fair. Will quote definite prices after knowing just what work is needed.

Walter T. Covington, D. D. S.

239½ S. Spring St. Tel. Brown 1958.

First Entrance North of Christopher's. Open Sundays from 10 to 12.

FURS

Made to Order.

Seal garments also remodeled into the latest styles.

A full line of skins in stock.

D. Bonoff,

Furrier, TEL. JAMES 3696

Formerly with Marshall Field of Chicago.

317 South Broadway, Opp. City Hall.

Necessity of School Children Having their Eyes Examined.

We are *busy this week examining school children's eyes.* School children are likely to have weak eyes, and that is not their fault. *Weak eyes* are often *inherited.* Some boys and girls are very studious, and are urged on by their parents, and sooner or later weaken their tender eyes. Remember that *ten years of learning* is practically nothing as compared with *good eyesight.* Many a child who is backward in his studies and called stupid at school, has some defect of vision that can be corrected by glasses. Just as soon as your children learn to read letters you should have their eyes examined to see if they are normal in sight or need any treatment. We make a *specialty of examining children's eyes* without putting medicine in them. During September let our oculist examine them free, whether they need glasses or not.

DRS. LOGAN & MORE, Oculists and Opticians, Prop. L. A. Optical Co., 319 S. Spring St.

...al Cutting of Wash Textile Prices.

...ounce bottle extract of vanilla, 9c.

...tual $4 values; priced at, per pa...

BERNHARDT'S RETREAT.

A DESOLATE ISLAND OFF BRITTANY WHERE ACTRESS GOES FOR REST.

[Tit-Bits:] If the most perfect holiday is the one that is most diametrically opposed to one's everyday life, it would be impossible to imagine a holiday more ideal than that with which Mme. Sarah Bernhardt indulges herself when, for a "few delicious weeks" every year, she disappears from the footlights and her world of admirers.

About ten miles off the coast of Brittany, and only approachable by an hour's tossing in the tiny steamer which constitutes its solitary link with the world, is Mme. Bernhardt's holiday paradise, the dreary, desolate island of Belle-Isle-en-Mer, which seems as effectually removed from civilization as if it were placed in the heart of the Pacific. On the bleakest, loneliest corner of this island is the greatest actress's refuge, a squat, sturdy, two-storied castle, built of white stone and brown brick, with battlements from which guns once looked out over the waste of waters.

Not many years ago this castle was occupied by a small garrison of four dozen soldiers, who spent their time in reviling the fate that had consigned them to such a dreary island, little more desirable in their opinion than the terrible Ile du Diable, which was Capt. Dreyfus's prison. And yet this is the very spot out of all the world that the "divine Sarah" has chosen for her holiday-home, and where every year her coming is eagerly expected by the handful of fishermen and peasants who are at once her friends and her slaves.

There is no dullness in Belle-Isle-en-Mer when Mme. Bernhardt is there, for she carries sunshine with her, and not only basks in it herself, but distributes it liberally to her friends and neighbors. Not that she has any near neighbors, however, for, looking from the highest point of her battlements, no trace of life can be seen but the cottage of the peasant-farmer from whom she bought the few bare acres in which her castle stands. On three sides of her—for her fort is built on a promontory, the Pointe des Poulains—the cliffs fall steeply down to the sea, which tumbles in over huge boulders and jagged rocks.

Although the average holiday-maker would turn away from such a place with a shrug or a shudder, to the stage-queen it represents all that is ideal and desirable a place where the footlights can be absolutely forgotten, where she can laugh at convention and be for once a child of Nature, dancing in the sunshine and battling with the breeze.

"Every moment I spend in my island home is a pure delight," this charming lady has declared—and no one can doubt it who has once seen her there. Dressed in the short skirt and brightly-colored jacket of a peasant, she spends her days in the most delightfully-unconventional way—paddling barefoot in the sea or clambering over the rocks with the agility of a schoolboy, boating, fishing, rambling with gun on shoulder and a small army of her favorite dogs at her heels in search of "something to shoot," picnicking with her guests, or driving them into Le Palais to see her friends, the curé and the maire, or to attend service at the one island church.

It seems impossible that this active, high-spirited woman, with the gladness of life in her eyes and the blush of youth on her cheeks, who whistles and sings the livelong day, can, by any flight of fancy, be a grandmother. We must refuse to believe it, whatever evidence the records give, and prefer to see in her the happy, careless, life and laughter-loving girl to whom the world, and especially Belle-Isle-en-Mer, is a paradise.

To the few scattered inhabitants of this Breton island there is no one on earth to compare with "La belle Dame," for does she not carry sunshine and creature comforts into every home; while to the children she is the divinity who dispenses inexhaustible stores of sweets, cakes, fruit, and all things that children love, and who is by no means averse to a good romp with them. Yes, from M. le Curé to the tiniest toddler who has developed an appetite for bonbons, there is no one who can dispute the palm of popularity with Mme. Sarah.

To be invited to share the delights of her island home is a very coveted privilege, which only few can enjoy, for her castle has only accommodation for five guests. The rooms reserved for them are in a detached building, and bear the curious names of Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia.

Nor must the guests expect much in the form of luxury. The principal room in the castle is a large, wainscoted and vaulted hall, which answers the combined purposes of drawing-room, boudoir, dining-room and studio. Its large fireplace, around which four dozen soldiers used to gather in the cold, dark winter nights, is eloquent of a large hospitality. A few chairs, artistically-draped couches and lounges, and a dozen pictures make up the furniture of madame's salle, which suggests nothing of the luxury one associates with her name. But the furnishing of the castle is of small moment, for every possible hour is spent in the open air, and the setting of the sun is the signal for hostess and guests to retire for the night to the pure, refreshing slumber which is only possible under such ideally healthy conditions.

If one wishes to know the secret of Mme. Bernhardt's perennial youth, one need not go farther than Belle-Isle-en-Mer to find it.

A LIBEL ON A BONNET.

German village folk are evidently very easily offended. The following advertisement has just appeared in the Wernigerode Intelligenz Blatt: I herewith retract the libel uttered by me against Frau Meyer, to the effect that she was wearing the same bonnet this year as she was last year. I offer her my apologies. [Signed] Frau Henning.—[London Mail.

FIERCE FIGHT IN A LION'S DEN.

A dispatch to the Daily Chronicle from Perth (Western Australia,) dated June 23, says: The scene at the Zoölogical Gardens yesterday during the fight between a tiger and a lioness was terrible. Seizing the lioness by the throat, the tiger's teeth tore through the flesh, severing the windpipe, and lacerating the neck frightfully. He dragged her round the cage, and on one occasion threw her right over his back. The strength of the tiger can be gauged by the fact that the lioness is estimated to have weighed quite two hundredweight. M. Le Souef, the director of the gardens, says that with the strength he displayed during the fight the tiger would be capable of taking a full-grown horse in his mouth and carrying it away.

The struggle lasted twenty minutes, and it was impossible for the director and head-keeper, who witnessed the affair, to separate the enraged beasts. A hose was played with its full force in the faces of the animals, but without avail. The noise and excitement were tremendous. The lioness showed great pluck, and fought with all her strength, but the tiger was her master. Eventually, by dint of beating him with a stick and shouting, the tiger was induced to drop his prey, and crawled into an inner cage, where he was promptly isolated. The lioness died hard, and almost at the last used her remaining strength to bite clean through a piece of stout board which Mr. Le Souef tried to pass under her head in order to relieve her breathing. The tiger bore few marks of the encounter, although he received some terrible blows. According to an eyewitness, each one would have been sufficient to smash in the head of a man. Half an hour after the tiger had been driven away the lioness died.

Mr. Le Souef, when interviewed, said: "After long consideration I placed them together, well knowing the risks involved. The lioness had been suffering from a persistent nervous ailment, which I diagnosed as due to stenosis. I decided to place the tiger with her, as, for reasons only known to anatomists, this was the best chance she had of recovering. They were very well disposed to each other, purring and rubbing each other's heads through the bars with the greatest friendliness. At home, I may tell you, splendid hybrids have been produced between lionesses and tigers when put together. It seemed as if they would agree all right, but after a little preliminary scuffle and spending some time in rather rough-and-tumble play the lioness began to get snappy, and dealt old Tom some blows that would have smashed the head of anything but a lion or a tiger. Even then, I think, there would have been no trouble if she had not been mad enough to bite him." —[St. James's Gazette.

THE DURATION OF A HORSE'S AFFECTION.

The affections of a horse are not inferior to his intellectual qualities; and, especially if made a pet, he becomes very fond of his master. In case of separation, he remembers him for years. But his affection is different from that of a dog, which continues to love his master even though the latter abuses him greatly. Rough, unkind treatment will quickly estrange the affection of a horse. Good horse sense discovers no particular reason why a horse should be devoted to a master who habitually maltreats him.

The intellect and affections of a horse point out two things so important to a trainer that he must bear them in mind until they become fixed habits of thought:

(1.) Never, under any circumstances, allow a horse to successfuly oppose his will to yours. If you do, he will remember it and (reasoning by experience,) try it again.

(2.) Always keep his affection. If he dislikes you, he has no wish to please you; and, if his obedience is always perfunctory, you will make but little headway in training him.

These two points assured, he will almost invariably try to do whatever you require of him—if he only knows what it is.—[David Buffum, in Success.

NATIONALITIES IN HAWAII.

There is no place in the world where such various nationalities, and such widely different races, can be found in so small an area. It is true that on the mainland such races are to be found, but not all in one spot. Few people realize how many different nationalities are to be found in our schools and that few schools are confined to one nationality. The statistics of school children give us Hawaiians, Part-Hawaiians, American, British, German, Portuguese, Scandinavian, Japanese, Chinese, Porto Ricans and scattering which are classed as "other foreigners." The tabulation of teachers gives Hawaiian, Part-Hawaiian, American, British, German, French, Belgium, Scandinavian, Portuguese, Japanese, Chinese and others. The Japanese and Chinese teachers are not employed in the public schools of the Territory, but are engaged in private schools. The main body of the teachers in the public schools are American, Hawaiian, Part-Hawaiian and British.—[Honolulu Star.

HIS CHOICE JURY.

Lawyer: I see that case of yours is on. Jury drawn yet?

Lawyer Skinner: Yes, and it's a splendid one.

Lawyer Brief: Above the average in intelligence, eh?

Lawyer Skinner: No, way below it.—[Philadelphia Press.

"This new Associate Justice of the Supreme Court is a Mr. Holmes, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"Is it true that he's a son of Sherlock Holmes?"

"No. He's a son of Oliver Wendell Holmes."

"Never heard of him."—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Phyllis: Harry is the most conceited man I ever met.

Maud: What makes you think so?

Phyllis: Why, he first asserts that I am the most adorable woman in the world, the most beautiful, intellectual, and in every respect a paragon, and then he wants me to marry him!—[Washington Times.

PAT'S READY REPLY.

The irrepressible Irishman will have his joke. A young man from the Emerald Isle had enlisted in a smart cavalry regiment. After explaining to him the various ways of using his sword, the fencing master asked him what he would do if his opponent closed. "Bedad," said Pat, with a twinkle in his eye, "I'd tickle him with the point to see if he was ticklish."—[London Leader.

"Why are you having your house redecorated this spring?"

"Well, the only reason I can assign for it is that my wife didn't think I was spending money fast enough."—[Chicago Post.

"PON-SETTA"

PREVENTS

SUNBURN, TAN, FRECKLES.

"PON-SETTA" is nature's true embellisher—a [illegible] powder combined—harmless and instantaneous. [illegible] as imperceptible powder it softens and preserves the skin. "PON-SETTA" never spoils or dries up. Send for [illegible] Full size jar 50c. If your druggist does not keep it [illegible] it for you.

Anita Cream and Toilet [illegible]

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

SYLMAR California OLIVE OIL

"AS PALATABLE AS CREAM."

Direct from Sylmar Ranch, California. Fresh and pure. The finest Olive Oil the world knows. It [illegible] more like the olive than any other oil. Grown [illegible] and bottled under the supervision of our [illegible] Guaranteed free from any adulteration or [illegible] with other vegetable oils.

Test its purity by a taste direct from the bottle. It is palatable and pleasing. You'll like it in [illegible] salad dressing.

ORDER FROM YOUR GROCER OR DIRECT FROM US.

SYLMAR SOUVENIR FREE — Send 2c postage for [illegible] illustrated descriptive [illegible] mar (California) Olive [illegible] and the process of making Sylmar Olive Oil. Also [illegible] for olive cookery and Sylmar salad dressings.

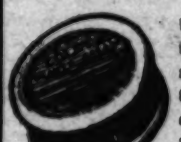
Los Angeles Olive Growers' Ass'n

Tel. Brown 397. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

A PERFECT COMPLEXION

Can be Had by Any Woman Who Uses

Loleta Beauty Cream



It feeds and nourishes the skin, at the same time making it soft and clear and beautiful. A [illegible] to be used instead of powder. [illegible] cream to be used by every woman who wants a beautiful complexion. Prevents and removes sunburn and freckles. Don't go for an outing without a box of Loleta Cream.

For Sale by all Druggists and by the WEAVER-JACKSON HAIR CO., 443 S. Broadway.

Diseases Successfully Treated

By New Methods.

Dr. Frances E. Williams has returned to Los Angeles after one year's visit to New York, Boston and other points, to gain information concerning advanced methods in electro-vibratory and ray treatments, having purchased one of the finest outfits, consisting of the latest inventions and improvements for the treatment of all diseases that can be benefited or cured by these methods. She considers herself qualified to use them, having made a specialty of these lines the past seven years in Los Angeles and many years previous in New York and Boston. Dr. Williams is now located at 450 S. Broadway, where she will be pleased to meet her former patients.

Cartoon .....
Editorial.....
City Ownership in England
Farmer Stebbins at the Fair.
White Red Men. By John [illegible]
Button-Maker Boeple. By [illegible]
Equine Dentistry. By W. [illegible]
The Porcelain God. By La[illegible]
Game of the Sea. By Julius [illegible]
Stories of the Stars. By Mc[illegible]
At Allah's Shrine. From th[illegible]
Stories of the Firing Line—
Good Short Stories .....
Our Desert Blooms. By Ha[illegible]

SHE THRIVES ON

MANY HOUSEHOLD TROUBLES BY AN EMERGENCY AR[illegible]

[New York Sun:] Beneath the name on a card were the words "Emergency Assistant of the West. She goes back to Chicago."

Possibly Chicago has more need of assistants than New York. It may be that the same this same vocation flourishes in the West, for that business card was impressive with a desire to see such a preserver of home as she.

She was a small woman; but, after the prime factor in dealing with the affairs of men. Wasn't Napoleon dubbed the Little Corporal? A study of the emergency assistant from the West left a conviction that if she had been present at the battle of Marengo she would have given Napoleon points and have run the affair herself.

Moreover, as soon as the affair was over she would have removed the débris and scrubbed the battle ground. She couldn't have endured the sight of dirty, ally, her soldiers would have adored her. She would kindly humor in her keen eyes.

"It's a pudding of my own invention," she said, "and, after a quotation from [illegible] steel-trap energy in her face and voice that was alarming.

"Other women are doing the same thing on, "but not just in my way, and I am sure I are making as much money as I am. There are plenty of visiting housekeepers.

"You have some splendidly-com[illegible] here in New York. They will take charge in the domestic line, provide servants and do anything, but that's quite a different more ambitious and pretentious undertaking.

"I would never have had the capital to attempt such a responsible and [illegible] ness. I am just what I call myself, a maid of myself. I don't pretend to keep a staff.

"I will go out and find servants for you. I know how to find good ones.

"Several years ago I was left in a [illegible] situated my making money. I had no training for self-support. I was a gentlewoman [illegible] mon sense and good judgment.

"I knew a good deal about housekeeping [illegible] lems, as every conscientious woman's home of her own does, but I was not [illegible] regular employment in domestic service [illegible] to find a place as companion or secretary [illegible] were scarce and I hadn't the training [illegible]

"In the mean time, I helped several [illegible] ances through times of domestic storm. [illegible] though I hated it, allowed them to pay [illegible] woman who knew of me through a [illegible] was called to a sick husband in Boston. [illegible] She had small children and no one [illegible] nurses to leave them with.

"It occurred to her that I might [illegible] charge of the house and family, and [illegible] in a great rush. I went and stayed [illegible] They paid me royally.

"In a case of that sort the relief [illegible] ha assurance that one has employed a [illegible] ponsible and conscientious person as [illegible] deal to the employer.

"It was while I had charge of [illegible] bought of making emergency work my [illegible] the more I thought of it, the more [illegible] at and the more possibilities it presented. [illegible] the scheme over with a number of women [illegible] pended upon to give me employment [illegible] bout me.

"They all agreed that there was need [illegible] and that they, personally, would [illegible] some one to whom they could turn [illegible] plication. So I had my cards en[illegible] it several hundred of them with notes [illegible] hat I hoped to do. A good many of [illegible] tributed cards for me, adding their [illegible] ent.

"I put my pride in my pocket and went [illegible] th anything from tiding a woman [illegible] of servants to superintending [illegible] aning a wedding. Of course, there are [illegible]

[illegible]al Cutting of W[illegible]

[illegible]rchandise won't sell at the

Gentle, Healing, Soothing

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SHE THRIVES ON CRISES.

HER HOUSEHOLD TROUBLES ARE OVERCOME BY AN EMERGENCY ASSISTANT.

[New York Sun:] Beneath the name on her business card were the words "Emergency Assistant." She came out of the West. She goes back to Chicago next week.

Possibly Chicago has more need of emergency assistants than New York. It may be that under another name this same vocation flourishes in New York, but at first that business card was impressive and awakened a desire to see such a preserver of human life and reason.

She was a small woman; but, after all, size isn't a prime factor in dealing with the average emergency. Wasn't Napoleon dubbed the Little Corporal? A hasty study of the emergency assistant from Chicago inspired a conviction that if she had been present at the battle of Marengo she would have given Napoleon a holiday and have run the affair herself.

However, as soon as the affair was over, she would have removed the débris and scrubbed up the battleground. She couldn't have endured a mess. Incidentally, her soldiers would have adored her, because of the kindly humor in her keen eyes.

"It's a pudding of my own invention," she said, smiling; and, after a quotation from Lewis Carroll, the steel-trap energy in her face and figure seemed less alarming.

"Other women are doing the same thing," she went on, "but not just in my way, and I doubt whether they are making as much money as I am. You see, there are plenty of visiting housekeepers.

"You have some splendidly-competent ones right here in New York. They will take charge of anything in the domestic line, provide servants or workpeople to do anything, but that's quite a different matter, a much more ambitious and pretentious undertaking than mine.

"I would never have had the capital or the courage to attempt such a responsible and far-reaching business. I am just what I call myself, and I do my work myself. I don't pretend to keep a staff of helpers, though I will go out and find servants for an employer, and I know how to find good ones.

"Several years ago I was left in a position that necessitated my making money. I had no specialty, no training for self-support. I was a gentlewoman with common sense and good judgment.

"I knew a good deal about housekeeping and its problems, as every conscientious woman who has had a home of her own does, but I was not willing to take regular employment in domestic service. At first I tried to find a place as companion or secretary, but such places were scarce and I hadn't the training for them.

"In the mean time, I helped several of my acquaintances through times of domestic storm and stress, and, though I hated it, allowed them to pay me. A wealthy woman who knew of me through a family connection was called to a sick husband in Southern California. She had small children and no one save the ordinary nurses to leave them with.

"It occurred to her that I might be willing to take charge of the house and family, and she sent for me in a great rush. I went and stayed for three weeks. They paid me royally.

"In a case of that sort the relief from anxiety and the assurance that one has employed a thoroughly responsible and conscientious person are worth a great deal to the employer.

"It was while I had charge of that home that I thought of making emergency work my profession, and the more I thought of it, the more the plan opened and the more possibilities it presented. I talked the scheme over with a number of women who could be depended upon to give me employment, and tell others about me.

"They all agreed that there was need of such service and that they, personally, would be glad to know of some one to whom they could turn in any domestic complication. So I had my cards engraved and sent out several hundred of them with notes explaining just what I hoped to do. A good many of my friends distributed cards for me, adding their personal indorsement.

"I put my pride in my pocket and was willing to help with anything from tiding a woman through a sudden rise of servants to superintending house cleaning or planning a wedding. Of course, there are always caterers to be found, but unless one employs the best, pays a big sum, and goes in for an elaborate affair, the caterer doesn't always fill the requirement.

"Ordinary entertainment needs what I've heard servants call 'the lady touch.' A woman of refinement and good breeding knows how to do things in a fashion that is quite distinct from the ordinary caterer's methods.

"She understands china and linen, too. She has a knack with flowers. She knows exactly how to make a room all that is comfortable for an unexpected guest.

"Oh, the number of times I've been called in by despairing housewives when relatives or friends had swooped down upon them unheralded, at a time when the house was in confusion and servants were ill or missing! Again and again I've known a servant to pick up her things and leave without an hour's warning, because of unexpected visitors or sudden illness in the family.

"It's a mighty relief to have some one step in and run things smoothly until the ménage is straightened out. I have one servant of my own who is a jewel, and goes with me to a place whenever I need her.

"Illness gives rise to any number of calls for me, though I'm no trained nurse. I'm a fairly good nurse as amateur nurses go, but my work is more often outside of the sick room than in it, taking charge of the house, the children and attending to outside matters.

"Very often I've taken invalids away when there was no member of the family who could go, and the person was not ill enough to need a trained nurse. In the families where I have obtained a hold and where they know me well, they have learned to depend upon me and would rather have me at hand than a strange professional, even if they have to pay me as much as or more than they would pay to the professional.

"I made a flying trip to Louisiana last month to take a three-year-old child to her grandmother, while the child's mother went into the hospital for a severe operation, and I am on here now to get a baby whose mother has just died and whose aunt is going to take charge of her. The aunt is ill and there was no member of the family who could be sent for the baby.

"I'm called in to help with hurried packing, to put things away and close houses, to stay with children when the parents are called away suddenly.

"One of my patrons offered me $2500 and my expense if I would assume all responsibilities of her house and two children for the nine months beginning with next September.

"She wants to travel with her oldest daughter, but wants to leave the two younger children behind and have the home kept up comfortably for them and for her husband. I declined. It would mean too much responsibility, and it would mean, too, my being tied down and losing my hold upon my other patrons, who have grown used to depending upon me. I wouldn't mind taking such a place for three months in the summer, but not for nine months, including the fall and spring.

"I've helped a great many young brides through the first domestic reefs and shoals. In most cases they have been the daughters of families where I have been called in, and so they have grown used to thinking of me as a help in time of trouble.

"It isn't a very imposing profession, is it? I'll never make a fortune at it, and I know some of my friends look upon the work as menial, but I had no one talent and I needed money.

"This work has required only energy, amiability, tact, some experience of general domestic problems and a lot of hard, common sense. I had that much capital, and I was glad to hit upon a work in which it would tell.

"Moreover, I've had pleasant experiences, and my relations with most of my employers are kindly and agreeable. They treat me rather as a friend than as a servant, and I take pains to maintain my dignity without shirking work or imposing upon courtesy.

"I can imagine work I would rather do, but I don't know of any I am capable of doing that I would prefer to this, and I've no patience with women who will not do what they could do because they think it beneath them."

What Is Myopia?

There has been considerable talk and some argument as to whether myopia is a disease or not.

First let us consult rudimentary anatomy, and, because it is not far enough advanced to pass from actual truth into ophthalmic theories, it says: "Myopia is a congenital condition of the eye in which the rays of light are brought to a focus and the image formed in front of and before it reaches the retina or sensitive lining to the back of the eye."

To say that any kind of treatment could be of any possible benefit to such an eye is simply preposterous, and such assertions are only made by those who give the treatment and get the money for it, and never by those who TAKE the TREATMENT and PAY THE MONEY.

To put it in the simpler form, myopia is a name given by anatomists to an eye that is too LONG from FRONT to BACK. The reason why oculists try to make out that it is a disease is the fact that in rare instances the eye becomes still longer. Oculists then call it "progressive myopia." This change of length or shape is not because it is a disease, but because of the fact that when the eye is congenitally myopic, the person will involuntarily try through muscular effort to force the image back to the retina, in order that the brain may realize perfect vision. The muscles through which this work is done are so built and arranged in the eye that this particular kind of effort has a tendency to push the lenses of the eye still farther from the retina, making the original deformity still more pronounced. Now, anyone wishing to really know the truth and see at once that the ONLY WAY to STOP this progression is to correct the original deformity, thereby stopping the muscular action that causes it to grow worse. This can only be done by fitting a glass that will carry the image back to the retina, with the eye and its muscles at perfect rest.

This is a hard thing to explain fully on paper, but very easy to make perfectly plain through demonstration. I will gladly explain and demonstrate this to any one interested and prove the utter fallacy of treatment for either myopia or progressive myopia.

It is true that many persons go blind because of myopia, and if you care to investigate, I will give you names of many who went blind in spite of years of TREATMENT by the best oculists the world could produce.

I practiced ophthalmology, or treatment of diseases of the eye for years, and I have practiced optometry, or the science of refracting through glasses a perfect image on the retina of the deformed eye in spite of the deformity, for many years. I have known hundreds to go blind under the most skilled treatment, but I have never known a person to become blind if the proper glasses were worn in time. It all depends upon getting a perfect image of what you look at with ABSOLUTELY NO MUSCLAR EFFORT, just as the perfect eye gets it.

Myopic or near-sighted persons are often advised by oculists to discontinue studies in school or college or any business they may be in that requires eye work. Let me put the question this way: If the perfect eye is never required to do these things, why should the eye made perfect with glasses be required to do them? In all my practice I have always required my patients to use the eye just the same, after I had made the correction with glasses, as the person who has a perfect eye, thus giving it the exercise necessary to perfection, and this treatment has ALWAYS BEEN HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL. In proof of this I can give hundreds of Southern California references.

Make your own inquiries as to the success of medical treatment of such cases.

I am still, for the time being, making free examinations.

DR. A. T. ROBERTS,
330½ S. Broadway.

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Case of 10 Siphons, **$1.00**

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Some people think Lithia is only a medicine, put up in siphons. Puritas Lithia is a delicious table water. It has such a snap and sparkle, it's fairly crisp. Puritas Lithia takes the ache out of your back when the kidneys are at fault. It's a pleasure to drink it.

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The Los Angeles Times

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AMUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS—
For Theatrical Announcements See Page 2, Part III.

CHUTES—CHUTES—CHUTES—CHUTES—
WEEK OF AUGUST 31. THINK OF IT!
INCLUDING LABOR DAY THEATER FREE ENTIRE BALCONY
TREMENDOUS SUCCESS OF THE PHANTOM GUARDS
Headed by MISS. HARRY DENTO.
The Funniest of All Musical Comedians
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World's Champion Rifle Shots
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Extra Labor Day Attractions
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Biggest Thing Ever This Side of the Rockies.
Buffalo Bill's Wild West
And Congress of Rough Riders of the World.
FEATURE PILED UPON FEATURE. U. S. LIFE SAVING GUARDS. MEXICANS.
Cossacks from the Caucasus of Russia, Indian Boys in Genuine Pastimes, Cowboy Fun with the Bucking Broncos, U. S. Cavalry Drills and Military Exercises, the Famous Deadwood Stage Coach, Attack, Capture and Victory; Memento with the Rough Riders, Ranch Riders and Native Cowboys. All under the Personal Direction of COL. W. F. CODY, Buffalo Bill.
Two Performances Daily, 2 and 8 p.m., rain or shine. Admission to center; children under 10 years, 25 cents. Reserved seats, including admission, $1.00, on sale at Dean's Drug Store, Second and Spring Streets.

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....One Hundred Gigantic Birds
A BEAUTIFUL PARK OF SEMI-TROPICAL PALMS, TREES AND FLOWERS.

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Opens Tuesday, Sept. 2.
Continuous Shows. Each Afternoon and Evening.
A Mile of Moving Pictures. High Grade Vaudeville. No Liquors Sold. No Tobacco. Performance Every Day. A Clean and up-to-date show for ladies and children.
Admission 10 cents.

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LABOR DAY,—Celebration and Clambake—
San Pedro, Monday, Sept. 1st.
Ten Tons of Clams Will Be Baked. Everybody Welcome.
Fare 30 Cents Round Trip
Special leaving Los Angeles at 6:30 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9:05 a.m., 10:35 a.m., and SPECIAL TRAIN AT 12:20 P.M. via
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Take Boyle Heights cars to First St. and Traction cars to Fourth St. stations. Phone M. 960

Y. M. C. A. DAY—
LONG BEACH, MONDAY, SEPT. 1.
Trains leave 6:10 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9:05 a.m., 10:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m. on the
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The quickest and most comfortable route to the seashore. TEN-RIDE TICKETS $1.50, good any one day. Take Boyle Heights cars to First street and Traction cars to Fourth street stations. Phone Main 960 and James 9051.

LONG BEACH ENCAMPMENT—Sept. 2-12—
CAMP WILLIAM McKINLEY, where the S. C. V. A. Encampment is to be held is reached directly via the
SALT LAKE ROUTE
The Camp is opposite Alamitos Beach Station, where all trains stop. Trains leave Los Angeles 6:10 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9:05 a.m., 10:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 5 p.m., 6:10 p.m. Last train from the Camp 9:05 p.m. Ten-ride tickets $1.50, good for any one. Phone Main 960 and James 9051.

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND—
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ENLARGED—LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.
MARINE BAND—25 ARTISTS
STEAMER "HERMOSA," CAPACITY 600, NOW RUNNING.
Two early morning boat, allowing three hours on Island Saturdays, five hours Sundays and seven hours on other days, and return same day. FOUR BOATS over Saturdays, two boats and three boats other days, connecting with trains leaving Los Angeles daily as follows:
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Trains Arrive Los Angeles:
SOUTHERN PACIFIC—11:30 a.m., *3:50 p.m., 11:40 p.m., 10:00 p.m.
SALT LAKE ROUTE—11:20 a.m., *5 p.m., 7:25 p.m., 10:30 p.m.
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WIRELESS TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION WITH ALL WESTERN UNION WIRES.
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WASHINGTON.

LARGEST EMPLOYER.

Uncle Sam's Big Pay Roll.

Civil Service Report is Made Public.

Opportunities for Young Men in Some Departments.

China Asks for Redress for Baker City Outrage—Conquest of Dysentery.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The eighteenth report of the Civil Service Commission, covering the period from July 1, 1900, to June 30, 1901, has just been completed and contains much data of an interesting character.

The report proper (as distinguished from the appendix) is largely statistical. It opens with the statement that 47,975 persons were examined during the year, of whom 21,023 were examined for the departmental service. This service does not include merely the departments at Washington, but all the Federal classified services outside of Washington, with the exception of the postal, customs, internal revenue and government printing services. Thus the railway mail and Indian services are divisions of the departmental service. Nearly 21,000 persons were examined for the postoffice service, or a little over a thousand less than the number examined for the departmental service. About 69 per cent., or 33,789, of those taking examinations passed, and 14,959 failed. Compared with the year previous, this represented an increase of 2113 in the number of persons examined, a decrease of ...85 in the number who passed, and an increase of 2410 in the number who failed.

The total number of persons receiving appointment, excluding the Philippine service and the municipal service of the District of Columbia, neither of which is subject to the provisions of the civil-service act, was 5870, distributed as follows: Departmental service (excluding the railway mail and Indian services,) 2933; railway mail service, 816; Indian service, 276; postoffice service, 1288; custom-house service, 392; government printing service, 172, internal revenue service, 82. Two-thirds of the appointments in the departmental service proper and nearly one-half of the appointments in the Indian service were of persons who had passed non-educational examinations. These examinations, which are sometimes termed registration or experience examinations, are mainly based upon a consideration of the length and quality of the experience and the physical fitness of applicants. They are usually held for positions requiring a knowledge of one of the mechanical trades or skilled manual occupations. Inquiry is made by means of certificates from employers and fellow-workmen concerning qualifications. A prescribed period of service at a trade is usually a requirement. The examinations for compositors, pressmen, etc., in the Government Printing Office are not included in this class, since in these scholastic tests are essential. The commission states in the report that it has been unable to make the registration system for workmen as thorough as is desirable for lack of sufficient clerical force.

PREFERENCE TO VETERANS.

Concerning the preference given to United States soldiers and sailors honorably discharged for disability incurred in line of duty the report says:

"With a view to securing to those honorably discharged from the military or naval service by reason of disability incurred in line of duty the benefits granted by section 1754 of the Revised Statutes, the civil-service rules give preference to such persons in examinations by requiring them to obtain an average of only 65 in order to pass, in certification by placing their names at the head of the register before all others not veterans, and in exempting them from all age limitations. The preference thus conferred extends to all who have at any time been discharged from the military or naval service by reason of disability incurred in the line of duty, and is not confined to those who have served during a war."

A table accompanying shows that forty-five appointments of preference claimants were made during the year, most of these being to positions in the departments at Washington. The average age of these preference claimants was less than 50. In the appendix to the report the preference given to honorably discharged veterans of the war of the rebellion and the Spanish-American war in the matter of reinstatement to the civil service is mentioned.

THE CLASSIFIED SERVICE.

A brief statement of the extent of the service subject to the civil-service act and rules is a feature of the report. From this it appears that in the entire executive service of the government there are, in round numbers, 285,000 places, of which number about 121,000 are classified. Of the 114,000 remaining unclassified, 72,400 are those of fourth-class postmasters. The annual expenditure for salaries for the entire executive service is stated to be about $130,000,000, and of this $85,000,000, or nearly two-thirds, goes to salaries for positions subject to the civil-service rules.

OPPORTUNITIES OPEN.

Probably the most interesting portion of the report to the general public will be that part of it headed "Opportunities for Appointment," in the report of the Chief Examiner. An abstract of this is as follows: For men, the best opportunities are offered through the stenography and typewriting examinations, which are given twice a year. For several years all men who have passed in both of these branches have been offered appointments, except those who placed the minimum salary they

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

FROTHS AT MOUTH.

Saturday Review's Latest Fit.

Speech of the President Brings it On.

Thinks the Dogs of War are Bound to Get Loose.

English and German Press Take Monroe Doctrine for a Text.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

LONDON, Aug. 30.—[By Atlantic Cable.] "A hated rivalry, which may some day be settled by the submitrament of the sword," seems to fairly sum up the Saturday Review's opinion of the relations between Great Britain and the United States. Discussing President Roosevelt's pronouncement on Monroeism, the always bitterly anti-American Saturday Review characterizes the President's speech as a text on which to enunciate a long sermon on American greed and hypocrisy, "and the danger threatening the British empire from the United States' future expansion." It says, in reviewing the history of the Monroe doctrine:

"It is unfortunate, if not exceptional, that the United States cannot be satisfied with the plain, straightforward policy of self-interest without attempting to explain it as a disinterested and highly moral position. It was on this basis that the war with Spain was undertaken, resulting in the Philippines being annexed, and Cuba being put under the heel. South America's natural resources are enormous, but the individual States cannot act together. It is plain that they will not long resist American extension southward, and American protestations from European aggression will soon incubate into occupation by the United States."

Proceeding to discuss the effect of Monroeism on the British empire, the Saturday Review says:

"The United States is the only great power separated from the British empire by nothing but a land frontier, and it is the settled object of the United States ultimately to include Canada. The United States is commercially growing fast at our expense, and, judging from its present progress, the power of the United States in wealth and numbers, will soon exceed that of any rival we have, possibly excepting Russia, whose position in relation to the United States, territorially, is not nearly so critical. Under these circumstances it is certain that the power we need be concerned about is America. Acute territorial and commercial rivalry always results in an ultimate trial by force. It is the only final settlement.

"If that is so, the policy of either country must be to avoid doing anything which can increase the other's power or give it points in the struggle. On that principle the United States has steadily acted in opposing us diplomatically, never conceding a point. We, on the other hand, have usually gone out of our way to help the United States. In the matter of the Isthmian Canal we lost ground and America gained. The only balancing advantage would be such consequent and active friendship on the part of America that we might count on her as meeting us half way by abstaining from injuring us. Of such friendship the Saturday Review has shown again and again that there is neither evidence nor likelihood. There is no question of liking or disliking the Americans. It is simply a question of which shall ultimately get the better of the other side. The controlling factors make it impossible to put the position of the two countries in any other way."

DIVERGENT VIEW.

A curiously divergent view is expressed by the Spectator on the same topic. It says:

"We are glad in the interests of the United States and Great Britain for the peace of the rest of the world that President Roosevelt announced in such clear and unmistakable terms that the Monroe doctrine will be enforced by the United States at all costs. The Monroe doctrine is a danger to peace only when it is undefined. All authoritative statements of the policy of the United States in this effect are therefore, welcome. We hold that the Monroe doctrine is good for us as well as for the United States. We like the United States and have no desire to see the status quo violently altered by the efforts of continental European states to carve out for themselves colonial empires in Central and South America. It would suit us no more than the United States to see Germany established in Southern Brazil or elsewhere on the Western Continent."

Proceeding to point out that Monroeism cannot rest on air, and that unless based on power it is sure to be pushed aside and disregarded, the Spectator continues:

"The power on which it must primarily rest is sea power. If the European states know that America has sea power enough to enforce the Monroe doctrine, it will be scrupulously respected. The moment they see the doctrine is based only on paper it will be disregarded. To make the doctrine effective America must build a fleet unquestionably stronger than that of France or Germany. She need not trouble to outbuild us, as we not merely agree to, but may be said to be passive supporters of the Monroe doctrine."

MAKES GERMANS WONDER.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BERLIN, Aug. 30.—President Roosevelt's fresh declaration of the Monroe doctrine has been received here with an air of wonder. The tone generally assumed is one of surprise that the doctrine should be reaffirmed so energetically at a moment when no European power disputes it, least of all Germany. However, it is asserted that Germany gave her assent to the doctrine soon after President Roosevelt's assumption of the Presidency, and that the State Department has abundant knowledge that Germany does not even contemplate securing coaling stations in the Western Hemisphere. Some suspicious critics suggested that something must be going on behind the diplomatic screen to occasion the President's enunciation. The Foreign Office tells the Associated Press that official circles by no means share the newspaper excitement. It reads the speech in connection with the definition of the doctrine contained in the President's last message to Congress which thoroughly satisfied Germany. The disposition in some quarters in regard to President Roosevelt's speech as directed against Germany is wholly inadmissible, because Germany, as the American government knows, never designed to have territorial acquisition on the American continent.

Several of the newspapers here crowded their references to the King of Italy from the chief editorial position in order to comment on President Roosevelt's speech.

The Lokal Anzeiger, which says: "His assertions are impregnated with imperialistic spirit, and one is disposed to connect his utterances with what is occurring in Venezuela, since Germany is the only European power which, for the protection of its own interests, might be tempted to occupy, temporarily, Venezuelan territory. But the unequivocal declaration has been made that the Berlin Cabinet has never considered the question of annexation. The self-control which our squadron maintained in the presence of the wild doings of the revolutionists in the coast towns in which the Germans reside is proof positive that Germany does not intend to act in a way to touch the sensibilities of the United States."

The Vossische Zeitung remarks: "The President's words sound like a defense from attack. But who is attacking the United States' favorite dogma? Germany and Russia, shortly after Mr. Roosevelt became President, expressly recognized the Monroe principles.

The Tageblatt deprecates the British comment, which scents in the President's speech a covert warning to Germany, and other organs are inclined to see no foundation but a domestic motive in Mr. Roosevelt's utterances, namely, preparation of the public mind for further enlargement of the navy.

FEAT OF BOREAS.

Sends Moving Train to Destruction.

Many Lives Snuffed Out in Furious Wind.

Cars Twisted Off Track and Hurled Over Embankment.

Passengers Crushed or Injured in the Wreckage—Trainman Missing.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WABECA (Minn.), Aug. 30.—Two persons were killed, three fatally injured and more than a score of others hurt tonight in the wreck of a train which had been hurled down an embankment by a tornado. A westbound train on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, consisting of an engine, a baggage car and two crowded passenger coaches, was struck by a tornado while running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, two miles from Meridian. The passenger and baggage cars were hurled eighteen feet down the embankment to the fence guarding the right of way. A trainman had been lighting the lamps when the crash came, and the wreckage was ignited by the spilling o fthe oil.

The dead are:

DELMAR PETERSON, aged 5, Waseca, Minn.

UNKNOWN WOMAN, supposed to be Anna Puckford, Albert Lea, Minn.

The fatally injured are:

MISS EVA RICHARDSON, New Ulm, internally.

A. C. M'CONNELL, Brookings, S. D., internally.

Unidentified woman, crushed.

The engineer is reported to have seen the tornado in apparent pursuit of the train and scarcely an instant before the cyclonic wind struck the cars the train gave a lurch in a sudden spurt to evade the funnel-shaped fury.

Fully an hour and a half elapsed before a wrecking train arrived. The engine did not leave the track, the baggage car and passenger coaches having been twisted off as if by giant hands and hurled downward to the bottom of the embankment. The baggage car was shattered to splinters. The two dead were jammed in the wreckage and their bodies had to be cut out with axes. It is feared that more bodies may be found underneath the débris and wrecking gangs sent from Waseca are at work on the shattered cars.

The brakeman who was lighting the lamps in one of the passenger coaches when the tornado struck cannot be found tonight. It is feared that the body may be in the wreckage. Passengers saw him strike the under side of the coach with terrific force and at the same time the lamp he had been trimming crashed into splinters.

JEALOUS WOMAN'S CRIME.

Picks Out Eyes of Attractive Servant With a Fork and Then Tortures Her on Red-hot Stove.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

KNOXVILLE (Tenn.) Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Animated with the strength of a maniac and armed with a silver table fork, the wife of one of the most prominent men in Sevier county, rushed upon her pretty negress servant yesterday afternoon and literally picked her eyes out of her head, afterward grasping her around the body and carrying her to a red-hot cooking stove, where for five minutes she tortured her in satisfaction for her own insane jealousy.

The woman is Mrs. Earl Sharp of Sevier county, daughter of Col. McMahone, one of the most prominent men of that section, and wife of Earl Sharp, equally as prominent. Authentic details of the story have just reached this city. She was arrested and temporarily confined in jail, but afterward was released on $10,000 bond as soon as she quieted.

Mrs. Sharp was married at 16 years of age, and is in delicate health. Her murderous fit was clearly one of insanity.

CAMPAIGN AGAINST SPEED.

Long Island Highway Protective Association Formed to Prosecute Reckless Chauffeurs and Drivers.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—In order to protect the public against reckless chauffeurs the Long Island Highway Protective Society has been incorporated by several leading residents of Long Island. The principal offices of the society will be in Oyster Bay.

Townsend Scudder, a former representative, who is counsel for the society, said the purpose of the organization is to cooperate with the authorities in enforcing the speed-limit law, not only as affecting automobiles, but also the reckless driving of fast horses. Queens and Suffolk counties, he said, had spent $11,000,000 on roads, and they had been made useless for pleasure driving by reason of reckless chauffeurs and men who like to speed fast horses. It was the purpose to stop these practices in the interest of men and women who like to drive, but who have been forced to take the side roads or else give up their pleasure.

SCORCHER BLAMED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Harry W. Dupuy, a wealthy Yale student, whose automobile recently ran over and killed D. Thorpe Munro at New Haven, has been declared by the official report of the Coroner to be criminally responsible. Dupuy's arrest will follow, it is said, as soon as the accused can be reached in his Pittsburgh home.

AT NEW YORK HOTELS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] G. N. Eck is registered at the Holland and W. Garland of Los Angeles is at the Hoffman House.

"OWL'S" FLIGHT STOPPED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—Three cars of the "Owl" train were derailed near Los Banos this morning, but no damage was done and no one was injured. The accident was caused by a broken rail. The cars ran along the ties for several hundred feet before the train could be safely stopped. Traffic was somewhat delayed by the accident.

TAX-FIXING SCANDAL.

Masonic Temple Association Manager Arrested and Special Grand Jury Called at Chicago.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Judge Bretzel today ordered a venire *for* a special grand jury to convene next Tuesday to consider the tax-fixing scandals that have brought some of the officers into a turmoil. The warrants will also be issued against several persons, yet unknown. The action is a result of the unearthing by States Attorney Dineen of what he thinks to be a gigantic conspiracy to defraud Cook county out of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Last week it was discovered that the tax accounts of the Masonic Temple building apparently had been tampered with on the books of the County Treasurer. The charge was expected to be made before the State's attorney that an entry of "has been paid" before an item of $2770 was a forgery.

The Daily News prints today what purports to be an exposé of the scandal. Michael G. Walsh, an employé of the County Treasurer, made a statement which he said was the same as that which started State's Attorney Dineen in his investigation. According to Walsh's statement he was approached by Luke Wheeler, a man whom he maintains was the head of the conspiracy. Wheeler, Walsh said, told him that the Masonic Temple Association was in hard shape financially, and that a bond was necessary—probably for more than $100,000. In order to permit of this bond issue the tax title to the big twenty-two-story office building must be clear. The plan proposed to Walsh was that he mark "paid" in the tax warrant book in the space devoted to the tax on the Temple for 1901. Walsh said Wheeler promised ample protection, and said that all that was necessary for the time was to show that the building stood clear of the $35,000 tax against it.

The property had been sold the year previous for taxes and if the present year's taxes were allowed to remain against the company the trust companies would not touch the bonds. Walsh said he was to get $500 or $1500 for the job. Walsh maintains he told State's Attorney Dineen about the affair, and that after that somebody whom he did not know made the forged entries.

A warrant was issued and served late today on Capt. Edward Williams, manager of the Masonic Fraternity Temple Association, charging him with uttering a forged receipt for the taxes on the Masonic Temple. Capt. Williams gave bonds of $1000.

News Under to The Times This Morning

Part I.

1. Stirred Up Over Monroeism. Tornado Wrecks train. Civil Service Report.
2. Pith of News From Middle West. President Takes Tallyho Ride.
3. Shipping Trust Stirs England.
4. Aguirre's Men Again Disobey Court.
5. Savable Wins the Futurity.
6. Local Sporting Record.
7. Doings at the Beaches.
8. Our Neighboring Counties.
9. Los Angeles County News.
10. The City in Brief: Paragraphettes.

Part II.

1. The Times' Real Estate Review.
15. Financial and Commercial.

Part III.

1. Mine sold for Half a Million.
2. Society Events of the Week.
3. Out-of-town Happenings.
4. Editorial Page: Paragraphs.
5. The Eagle.
6. Tile Public Service: Official Doings.
7. Brother and Sister Go Insane.
8. Mines and Mining.

Part IV.

1. Seeking a Fortune in London.
2. Drama—Music and Musicians.
3. Sunken Cities of the World.
4. The Times' Answers by Experts.
5. Dooley on Representatives Abroad.
6. Rewards for Scholarship Contest.
7. Our Necessities, Luxuries Abroad.
8. Good Work by Indian Children.
10. To Become Healthy and Beautiful.
11. Stories for Children by McDougall.

CLASSIFIED NEWS SYNOPSIS.

THE CITY. Work on new theater to begin Tuesday....Sister goes to join her brother in insane asylum....Col. Ewing sells mines for half a million. Big cars for up-hill street car lines made possible by new brake....Anti-Gage men to control new Republican Executive Committee....Death of Anderson Rose....Queen of San Diego arrives here with her star....Difficulties of two brides....Councilman Lauder's fall....Republican city convention to be held October 27....Country Club robbed....S. P. Cressinger says that Mrs. Gottliebson is trying to blackmail him in her sensational lawsuit....Mrs. Springer's divorce....Tramp with diamond pin....Heavy sentences by Justice Austin....Los Angeles 9, Oakland 7....Pasadena man in bad company. British Vice-Consul injured....Bather's leg horribly mangled....Unknown Mexican stabs Brakeman C. B. Underwood to death on North Los Angeles street [illegible] this morning.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. Three couples of "lady bugs" arrive in Pasadena....Santa Barbara officers think they have Murderer Brady....Pathe's ultimatum drives San Bernardino husband away....Soldiers' Home veterans mourn loss of favorite daugher. Azusa fruit meetings....Catalina Y. M. C.A. experiment a success....Whittier making wonderful growth....Covina business corner sold....Democratic freak in Orange county....Four thousand acres leased near Corona....Stabbing affray near Riverside....Veterans' tented field at Long Beach....Polo plans at Ocean Park.

PACIFIC COAST. Judge Fitz rebukes unwilling witness in Gage libel trial....Franklin K. Lane in bad for Democratic gubernatorial nomination. Unique inhabitants of the deep. Drowning of coal passer probaly murder....Washington hobos emulate Tracy....Fatal upset of Casadero stage. Preparations for Labor Day.

WASHINGTON. Interesting statistics in civil-service report....Conquest of dysentery in the Philippines....How employés of Treasury Department slake large thirsts.

GENERAL EASTERN. War game is now on....Train blown o track by tornado....President Roosevelt and Winston Churchill cross over from New Hampshire to Vermont on tally-ho....Sensational developments in Chicago tax-fixing scandal....Gen. Gobin's drastic measures quiz coal strikers....Typhoid epidemic in Chicago.

FOREIGN, BY CABLE. England, deeply stirred by shipping trust, prepares retaliatory measures....Discussion of Monroe doctrine....Germans going into cotton culture....Balloon to cross Sahara Desert....Experience in submarine boat....Terrible railroad accident in Scotland....Kaiser salutes only American officers at annual review....Famous Acre question settled by ministers at Rio de Janerio. Mgr. Guidi chosen apostolic delegate to the Philippines.

SPORTS. Savable, a California-bred horse, wins the Futurity and Drake, his owner, cleans up $20,000 outside of $45,000 end of the purse....Cup shooting match at Sea Girt, N. J....Pitcher Garvin shoots Chicago saloon-keeper. Champion Gardner to fight Sharkey and then go after Jeffries....Pillsbury to quit chess for law....Hanson creates twenty-four-hour motorcycle record....Miss Anthony retains western golf championship....Amateur Pitcher Nagle wins for 'Frisco Ball club.

POLITICAL.

MUCH LIKE A FUNERAL.

Gen. Apathy Commands the Democrats.

Franklin K. Lane Seems to Be Favorite.

Budd's Role of Doubtful Maiden. Chanslor Mentioned for Second Place.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—In striking contrast to the excitement preceding the recent State Republican Convention is the apparent apathy characterizing the Democratic strongholds. Where but a few days ago the Palace Hotel, the rendezvous of the visiting politicians, was thronged by eager and interested followers of Republican leaders, tonight an almost funeral stillness reigns.

An inspection of the hotel registers shows but a handful of leaders of the State Democracy. It may be that two legal holidays intervening between today and convention time may explain the dearth of interior politicians, but the wise men of the party who view the situation from a disinterested standpoint, attribute the quietude of the canvass to the peculiarities of the campaign.

The Democratic gubernatorial situation, they say, was late in developing, and it arrived without the blare of trumpets or the beating of tom toms. And it is asserted that the candidates who were relying upon their personal popularity to put them on a substantial footing before the convention, neglected to closely inspect their fences here and elsewhere, and have been surprised to learn that their opponents have for months been on a still hunt for votes.

Ex-Gov. Budd has been placing his friends on the anxious seat today. It was a case of "first he would, and then he wouldn't." At one stage of the game it was reported that he would become a candidate for chairman of the convention, and in the next breath some of the followers of the ex-Governor announced that George Patton of Los Angeles would be put forward to handle the gavel in the interest of Budd. John T. Gaffey of Los Angeles is here assisting in formulating the Budd plan of battle. The ex-Governor today was the uncertain quantity in the fight.

Franklin K. Lane, the City and County Attorney of San Francisco, is regarded as the most formidable antagonist of the Democrat. He is the only candidate who has made any claim of voting strength, and that claim is hardly likely to be regarded as a modest one by the other gentlemen who desire to have their names placed at the head of the party ticket. Lane's managers assert that he has already secured enough votes outside of San Francisco to carry him to victory, and they add the assurance that he also has voting friends in the metropolis.

Mayor M. P. Synder of Los Angeles arrived in the city today on his way to the Democratic State Convention in Sacramento. In regard to his withdrawal from the gubernatorial race, Mayor Snyder said this afternoon:

"I have positively withdrawn from the race. When my name was first proposed, I consented to go before the convention as a candidate on one condition, that the Republicans would nominate a man from the southern part of the State. They did not, so I am not a candidate, positively and definitely."

Mayor Snyder refused to discuss the strength of the other candidates, and declined to make any statement regarding the outlook. It is said that his strength will go to Lane.

Thomas Toland of Visalia, a member of the State Board of Equalization, is still in the list of candidates, and regarded with some concern by several other aspirants.

Ex-Congressman Geary is still hopeful of the political lightning striking in his direction and Chairman Sims of the State Central Committee may permit his name to go before the convention. William H. Alvord has withdrawn from the contest.

Although former Lieut.-Gov. William T. Jeter has received assurances of support from prominent Democrats in different parts of the State for the gubernatorial honor, he declines to be a candidate, as business would prevent him from makin gan active campaign.

The name of Joseph Chanslor, the oil millionaire of Los Angeles, was given publicity today in connection with the nomination for Lieutenant-Governor. R. F. Del Valle or Los Angeles, is also spoken of for second place.

The only candidate thus far brought strongly out for the chairmanship of the convention is James F. Coonan of Eureka. He is an attorney and a member of the State Central Committee. He is the candidate of the organization which is favorable to the interests of Franklin Lane, and even opponents of the latter admit that Coonan has had no opposition whatever up to this time.

There is a possibility that the Democrats may indorse Chief Justice Beatty of the Supreme Court, if such action can be legally done. For Associate Justices, E. C. Farnsworth of Visalia and Nicholas Bowden of San José, are named. For Secretary of State, Alex. Rosborough of Alameda is being boomed, and Charles H. Holcomb of San Francisco, and Surveyor Hopper of Tuolumne would be pleased to be Surveyor-General. For Attorney-General, Dist.-Atty. O. L. Everts of Fresno is mentioned.

There will be 636 delegates to the convention.

INDORSES TICKET.

REPUBLICAN LEAGUE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—The Army and Navy Republican League og California met today in biennial encampment. The Republican ticket nominated at Sacramento was indorsed. The report of Adjt.-Gen. J. Murray Bailey showed that the league since 1898 had advanced from a membership of thirteen camps, with 4000 men, to fortythree camps, with 9000 men.

The encampment elected the following officers: Commander-in-chief, Marcus D. Hyde, Alameda; senior vice-commander, George W. Fickes, Sacramento; junior vice-commander, William H. Savage, Los Angeles; quartermaster-general, Charles Pierce, Alameda; surgeon-general, Dr. J. A. Roper, San Francisco; commissary-general, W. M. Brandon, Oakland; ordnance officer, T. J. Thompson, Oakland.

San Jesquin Democratic Ticket.

STOCKTON, Aug. 30.—The Democratic County Convention today nominated the following ticket: Judges of the Superior Court, W. B. Nutter and W. N. Rutherford; Sheriff, W. J. Herzom; Clerk, J. C. Sterling; Assessor, E. R. Reidenstein; Treasurer, J. W. Kerrick; Recorder and Auditor, Otto Von Detten; District Attorney, Dewitt Clary; Public Administrator, T. H. Powell; Coroner, B. C. Wallace; Surveyor, R. C. Tunnelty; Superintendent of Schools, Mrs. L. Claire Davis; Assemblyman, Twenty-third District, F. H. Kincaid; Assemblyman, Twenty-fourth District, Thomas A. Fox; Supervisors, D. C. Shepherd and C. L. Newton.

Two San Francisco Nominees.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30. — Adam Andrew, a capitalist of this city, was nominated last night for Railroad Commissioner by the Second District convention. Louis H. Brown, who was appointed to the State Board of Equalization in 1899, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Col. Edwards, was nominated by the delegates comprising the First Equalization District convention, to succeed himself.

LABOR.

"SHOOT TO KILL" QUIETS STRIKERS.

RIOTING CEASES IN PANTHER CREEK COAL REGION.

Several Hundred Non-Union Miners March to Work Under Escort of Troops Without Molestation—Girls Who Insult Soldiers to Be Jailed.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

TAMAQUA (Pa.) Aug. 30.—Strike leaders went from door to door in the Panther Creek Valley last night spreading the news of Gen. Gobin's stern warning and his instruction to the troops to shoot and shoot to kill if molested in any manner, and this morning the troops escorted several hundred non-union men to work without being molested in any way. Co. F and F went out at daybreak with their guns loaded and their best marksmen on the flank. When the soldiers passed, the crowds in the street silently turned their backs to them. However, there was no hooting or jeering.

Supplementing his order of last night, Gen. Gobin has directed Maj. Gearhart, in command here, to arrest all women and girls who insult the troops in any way. The opinion seems to prevail among the officers and citizens that the lull in the rioting will last but a short time. The fact that more men went to work today than yesterday is not calculated to improve the temper of the strikers.

TALK OF ARBITRATION.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WILKESBARRE (Pa.) Aug. 30.—At the close of the sixteenth week of the anthracite coal strike the talk of arbitration is again renewed. Despite the statement issued by the presidents of the coal-carrying roads that they will not agree to arbitration, the hope is still strong in the strike region that the influences now being brought to bear on the operators will have the desired effect.

It is rumored here tonight on good authority that President Mitchell will have a conference with United States Senators Quay and Penrose at the St. Charles Hotel, Atlantic City, tomorrow. It is said that yesterday President Mitchell and Senator Quay had a talk over the long-distance telephone, and they agreed to meet at Atlantic City and discuss the situation.

LIVE TOGETHER IN PEACE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

CHARLESTON (W. Va.) Aug. 30.—The soldiers at New River, sent to protect, property and preserve order by the Governor, are fraternizing with the strikers, and most of them will attend a miners' meeting tonight. At the camp, which is the rendesvous of the strikers and their families who have been evicted, the soldiers and the miners are living out of doors. A committee of miners and ministers waited on the Governor and assured him that there was no disorder on the part of the miners. Strikers have no objection to the presence of troops, but say that no disorder exists.

SHENANDOAH QUIET.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SHENANDOAH (Pa.) Aug. 30.—In Shenandoah and vicinity everything continues quiet. It is expected here that an attempt will be made to operate the St. Nicholas mine on Monday or Tuesday.

COAST LABOR DAY.

DELMAS OAKLAND'S ORATOR.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

OAKLAND, Aug. 30.—Labor Day will be celebrated here with a procession in which twenty-six unions belonging to the federated trades will take part. There will be several thousand men in line. Unions allied to the Building Trades Council, save mill men and metal workers, will not march, owing to objections held by the council against the Carpenters' Union.

In the afternoon there will be a picnic in Shellmound Park, under the auspices of the Building Trades Council, at which D. M. Delmas will be the orator.

SAN JOSE PROGRAMME.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SAN JOSE, Aug. 30.—San José will see its greatest Labor Day demonstration on Monday. There will be thirty-five unions, or about three thousand men in line for the parade in the forenoon. In the afternoon there will be games and bicycle relay race for Coast championship at the park. The whole to conclude with a ball in the evening.

BREAK AT OMAHA.

TWENTY CAR MEN RETURN.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

OMAHA (Neb.) Aug. 30.—The first break in the ranks of striking Union Pacific shopmen came today when twenty-one of the car men returned to work in the local shops. Railroad officials express the belief that they will be followed next week by the rest of the car men now on strike. The boilermakers and machinists, however, say that the return of the car men will in nowise affect their strike, which will be continued.

The men who returned to work accepted the piecework system.

Traction Employees Raised.

BUFFALO, Aug. 30.—General Manager Mitten of the International Traction Company has mailed to each trainman a letter advising that on Labor Day their salaries would be increased approximately 10 per cent. It affects in all 1300 train conductors and motormen.

Another party of New Orleans muleteers has reached New York without funds, after journeying to South Africa, Great Britain and Canada, travels that have lasted three months, and in which the men have covered 19,000 miles of sea and land. They are looking for means to get back to their southern home.

The American line steamer St. Louis sailed from Southampton yesterday for New York, having on board the remains of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Yair.

OVER HILLS IN TALLYHO.

President Goes Tearing into Vermont.

Trudges and Sweats Up Steep Grades

Schedule Increased to Eight Stops and Eight Speeches for the Day.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BURLINGTON (Vt.) Aug. 30.—Everywhere in the State of Vermont today President Roosevelt was received with enthusiasm. He crossed from New Hampshire into Vermont about noon in a tallyho drawn by six horses. Seated on the box with him were Mr. and Mrs. Winston Churchill and Senator Proctor. When Windsor was reached, where the people had patiently awaited his coming, the most cordial welcome was extended, and as the County Fair was in progress, many persons from out of town were given an opportunity to see the President.

The fifteen-mile drive through the mountains seemed to give him new vigor. In his happiest vein, and as he passed through the streets of Windsor, he bowed first on one side and then on the other, on his way to the Evarts residence, where he took luncheon.

The start from the Blue Mountain clubhouse was begun promptly at 8 o'clock this morning, and on the route to Windsor through the Corbin reserve was some of the most beautiful New Hampshire country, the whole journey occupying about four hours. At Cornish the President was met by Mr. and Mrs. Winston Churchill, who extended him a cordial welcome, which was participated in by the entire population of the town. In a brief speech the President again took up and discussed the duties of citizenship.

Three rousing cheers were given as the party mounted the tallyho for Windsor, a distance of eight miles.

The President on the drive to Cornish got out of his carriage and walked up some of the steep grades. He outdistanced those who attempted to follow him, and was bathed in perspiration when he again resumed his seat in his carriage.

Four stops and as many speeches were scheduled for today, but he yielded to the pressure and made eight stops and as many speeches. South Royalton, Bethel, Randolph, and Waterbury, were the places where the additional stops were made.

The stop at Waterbury had been quietly arranged by Senator Dillingham. The President spoke from the platform, and in a few words paid a tribute to the Senator. The President had started for the train, when suddenly he turned back and told the people he did not think they deserved any credit for being good, because they could not help it, which produced much merriment.

Tonight, after paying a brief visit to the home of ex-Gov. Woodbury, President Roosevelt, accompanied by Secretary Shaw, who has traveled through the State with the party, boarded a yacht for the Secretary's summer residence at Thompson's Landing, on Lake Champlain, where the President will remain until Monday morning.

TEDDY, JR., AT CHICAGO.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., today was driven to the Onwentsia Club's golf links at Lake Forest, where for the time he was an interested spectator in the Western Women's Championship tourney. Then the party drove to Fort Sheridan, where a special dress parade and cavalry maneuvers were ordered by Col. McCaskey in honor of the President's son. The Twentieth Infantry and the Second Cavalry participated in the review, and a rousing "three cheers for Teddy" were given as the men went to quarters.

From Fort Sheridan the party came into Chicago, where young Roosevelt did his shopping, preparatory to the hunting trip in South Dakota. He returned to lunch with Mr. and Mrs. McCullough, his host at Lake Forest, whence the party will leave for the Northwest at 5 o'clock this afternoon, over the Chicago Northwestern road. Other members of the party on the hunting and fishing trip will be Marvin Hughett, Jr., and R. W. Cox.

OBITUARY.

Alfred D. Jones.

OMAHA (Neb.) Aug. 30.—Alfred D. Jones, who in 1854 laid out a townsite on what now is the most thickly-settled portion of Omaha, died here today aged 87 years. He is reputed to have been Nebraska's first settler, and was Omaha's first postmaster.

Max E. Rich.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Max E. Rich, the Austro-Hungarian Consul-General in Valparaiso, Chile, is dead, says a dispatch to the Herald.

William E. Hagan.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—William E. Hagan, one of the most noted experts in handwriting in this country, is dead at his home in Troy, N. Y., says a special to the Tribune. He was born in 1826, in the city where he died. Among the important suits in which Mr. Hagan was engaged were the Davis will case, the Molineux case, that of Dr. Kennedy, charged with murder, and the Patrick case.

J. C. Sullivan.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—J. C. Sullivan, an aged resident of Hanford, Cal., succumbed to an attack of heart disease today while riding in a street car to the ferry, preparatory to taking a train for his home. The body was removed to the morgue. Sullivan was 81 years of age, and came to California in 1864. He started the first flouring mill in Napa county.

Dysentery Cured Without the Aid of a Doctor.

"I am just up from a hard spell of the flux" (dysentery,) says Mr. T. A. Pinner, a well-known merchant of Drummond, Tenn. "I used one small bottel of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world." There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used, for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for bowel complaint in any form, either for children or adults. It never fails, and is pleasant to take. —[Adv.

RESTAURANTS.

Dine At Levy's

One thousand Seats. Orchestra. Private rooms. 121-127 West Third. 320 South Main.

PITH OF NEWS FROM THE MIDDLE WEST.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Despite the fact that, according to the calendar, the summer ended today, the mercury took a stoot toward the top of the tube, and there is every prospect that Chicago will have a hot wave to mark the beginning of the autumn season. The extremes of temperature were 69 to 86 deg. Today sparres with the 2d the high maximum temperature for the month. The average for the month, 66½ deg., is 2½ deg. less than the normal average. The highest temperature for the summer, 91 deg., was recorded June 12. Nine days in June had maximums of 90 deg. or over. The highest for July, 90 deg., was on the 28th and the 30th. Eighteen days of July registered temperatures of 90 deg. or over, and there was a warm spell from the 2d to the 8th, inclusive, in which the thermometer twice touched the 89-deg. mark. August has also been deficient in rainfall, rain falling on only nine days and the total precipitation amounting to but 1.50 inches, about 1.45 below normal.

VICTIMS OF TYPHOID.

For thirty days of August the Health Department reports a total of 180 deaths in Chicago from typhoid fever. At the County Hospital the total number of typhoid cases under treatment tonight was 143, at Mercy 30, St. Luke's 28, and Alexian Brothers, 25.

RAINS ROTTING GRAIN.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

ST. PAUL, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Heavy rains have fallen over almost the entire Northwest for two weeks. Much of the grain is rotting in the fields, and the loss to farmers will be heavy.

MRS. YATES SICK.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SPRINGFIELD (Ill.) Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Gov. Yates has notified his private secretary that, owing to the illness of Mrs. Yates at Harbor Point, he will not be able to return to Springfield before September 10. He had expected to return tomorrow.

AGED MINISTER ILL.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

FT. WAYNE (Ind.) Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Rev. R. D. Spellman aged 69, a superannuated Methodist preacher, widely known throughout the West, has been stricken with appendicitis.

NO SENATORIAL BEE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

RICHMOND (Ind.) Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Perry Heath, former Assistant Postmaster-General, and now editor and proprietor of the Salt Lake Tribune, denies any intention of becoming a candidate for the United States Senate.

STEARNS FOR ALGER.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

GRAND RAPIDS (Mich.) Aug. 3.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Justus S. Stearns today announced that he was heartily in favor of the election of Gen. Alger for Senator and would do all he could to bring it about. This will make it easy to line up the northern and western legislative districts for Alger.

NEW TRUST COMPANY.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

LITCHFIELD (Ill.) Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Litchfield Bank and Trust Company was organized here today, with a capital stock of $100,000. It purchased the bank of M. M. Martin & Co. David O. Settlemire is president and Charles E. Morgan cashier.

MRS. MATHER GETS DIVORCE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Mrs. Louise Eames Mather, sister of Mrs. Franklin MacVeagh and wife of Alonzo Clark Mather, president of the Mather Stock Car Company, was granted a divorce today by Judge Tuthill. Mrs. Mather testified that she had not seen her husband since September, 1899, while other witnesses asserted that he was anxious to be freed in order to marry again.

BISHOP WRIGHT'S MISTAKE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

HUNTINGTON (Ind.) Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The White River conference of the United Brethren today adopted a report recommending the suspension of Rev. Milton Wright of Milton, O., the senior bishop of the church, for suing a brother minister in a civil court.

ELECTROLYSIS SUIT.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A suit involving important interests, though small in itself, has been started by Christopher Doersch against the Milwaukee Electric Railway and Lighting Company to secure damages amounting to $301 for pipes alleged to have been destroyed by electrolysis from escaping electrical currents. Should the suit result in a verdict against the company, other suits will follow.

PREPARING FOR WAR.

PANAMA (Colombia) Aug. 30.—[By South American Cable.] Referring to the announcement from Washington that Colombia had protested against the action of Nicaragua in assisting the Colombian revolutionists, it is asserted in government circles here that on August 25 the revolutionists' gunboat Padilla, while at Corinto, Nicaragua, was visited by Nicaraguan ministers and that there were big celebrations on board the warship. It is further asserted that the Colombian Minister at Washington, Señor Concha, asked the Nicaraguan Minister there, Señor Correa, to cause the detention of the Padilla, which he refused to do.

There seems to be no doubt that the situation is grave, for while Colombia is concentrating a large army on the Atlantic Coast, it is said that Nicaragua has sent a note to the other Central American governments asking them for assistance in the event of Colombia declaring war on Nicaragua. The Colombian government, on the other hand, is endeavoring to maintain the most cordial relations with the other Central American republics.

APOSTOLIC DELEGATE NAMED.

Mgr. Guidi, Who Will Represent the Catholic Church in Philippines, Has Had Eventful Career.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

ROME, Aug. 30.—[By Atlantic Cable.] Mgr. Guidi, who has been appointed apostolic delegate in the Philippine Islands, was born in April, 1852, at Alatri, province of Roma. He studied at the Gregorian University and College Romano until 1873, when he entered the Pontificial Seminary, where he took the degree of philosophy. Pope Pius IX highly regarded the peculiar talents of the young student and sent him to the University of Innsbruck, where he remained until 1877, taking the degree of theology and law. In 1879 Guidi was appointed [illegible] extraordinary to [illegible] Pope at the marriage of [illegible] of Bilgain and he remained [illegible] the Nunciatsegr at Madrid [illegible] when he acted as secretary [illegible] traordinary papal embassy [illegible] onation of the Czar.

From 1883 tdo 1887 he [illegible] retary of the Nunciatsegr [illegible] from 1887 to 1890 he was [illegible] Nunciatsegr at Munich; [illegible] 1892 he was secretary of [illegible] ecclesiastical affairs at the [illegible] from 1893 to 1896 he was [illegible] then Charge d'Affaires in [illegible] he was sent on an extraordinary mission to Ecuador, and from [illegible] he has been secretary of [illegible] ecclesiastical affairs at the [illegible]

Mgr. Guidi will be [illegible] lar archbishop, but his [illegible] yet been decided upon. Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State, wishes to consecrate him, but to destroy the report of his appointment, Mgr. Guidi's appointment as delegation has been fixed for Sept. 30. Mgr. Guidi will not leave Rome until the end of September.

The apostolic delegate to the Philippines is much pleased with his appointment, and is confident that he will be able with the good will of the Washington and Philippine governments to bring the church questions in the Philippines to a solution pleasing to the Pope, namely, satisfactory to all sides, and the best interests of all lands.

RAILROAD ONLY ONE [illegible]

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—[illegible] ing of the application to the [illegible] road Commissioner by the Canadian Pacific Railroad [illegible] permission to issue a [illegible] $25,000,000 in order that the [illegible] of the railroad may begin [illegible] tion, counsel for a leading [illegible] pany presented an argument [illegible] that the road has no [illegible] that it consists only of a [illegible] of several railroads which [illegible] isted save on paper. The [illegible] not concluded.

JUDGE HORTON [illegible]

TOPEKA (Kan.) Aug. 30.—[illegible] dition of Judge Alfred Horton [illegible] ernoon is alarming. His [illegible] say he is sinking rapidly, and [illegible] to die at any moment. The [illegible] the patient's condition [illegible] this morning. His family [illegible] bedside.

SUPERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

$2.75 ROUND TRIP

Over the Kite-Shaped Track to Soldiers of excursion tickets and accompanying friends.

Special train with OBSERVATION CAR leaves Santa Fe Station at 8:30 a.m., returning at 5:35 p.m. Stops are made at both Redlands and Riverside, giving ample time for drives and sightseeing. Particulars at Santa Fe Office, Second and Spring Streets.

CORONADO TENT CITY FLYER...

NEW FAST TRAIN SERVICE.

SATURDAYS.
Leave Los Angeles..... 5:45 p.m.
Arrive San Diego..... 9:15 p.m.

SUNDAYS.
Leave San Diego..... 6:15 p.m.
Arrive Los Angeles.... 10:00 p.m.

$4 ROUND TRIP CORONADO TENT CITY.

SANTA FE

SAN FRANCISCO—by the "Fast Line"—24 Hours

$10.50, first-class; $7.50, second-class, including berth and meals; by Pacific Coast Steamship Co.'s Fast and Elegant Express Steamships SANTA ROSA and STATE OF CALIFORNIA, 2000 tons. Leave REDONDO Wednesdays and Sundays, 7 a.m.; PORT LOS ANGELES Wednesdays and Sundays, 11 a.m. For SAN DIEGO: Leave PORT LOS ANGELES Mondays and Fridays, 4 p.m.; leave REDONDO Mondays and Fridays 8 p.m. For SAN FRANCISCO and way ports, leave SAN PEDRO 6:30 p.m. Steamship COOS BAY Aug. 4, 13, 22, 31; CORONA, Aug. 8, 16, 24. W. PARRIS, Agent, 222 South Spring Street. Tel. Main 41. C. D. DUNANN, Gen. Pass. Agt.; GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., Gen. Agts., San Francisco.

TIMELY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS—

STRAWBERRY VALLEY LODGE—

IDYLLWILD (One Mile Above the Sea.)

San Jacinto Mountains, Riverside County.

An Ideal Place for Rest, Pleasure and Inspiration.

Mr. J. Bond Francisco, the most talented painter on the Pacific Coast, is now sketching the Sunshine at Idyllwild.

Dr. L. H. Bryson, a distinguished medical practitioner, formerly President of the California State Board of Health, has just returned from an extended European tour and says "In all my observations while abroad, I saw no place where the combination of scenery, equipment and desirable climate compares with Idyllwild."

Take Santa Fe via Pasadena 8:30 a.m. Tuesday, Thursday or Saturday. Arrive at Bonnet 12. Lunch Bonnet Hotel. Take stage at 1:30 p.m. Arrive Oak Cliff 3:30 p.m. Arrive Two Springs 4:15 p.m. Arrive at Idyllwild 5:15 p.m.

Call at 14 South Broadway for literature, or address E. A. LOWE, Manager, Idyllwild, Riverside County, Cal.

CARBON PORTRAITS—

From Life or Old Photographs

THE MOST PERMANENT AND PERFECT STYLE OF PORTRAITURE KNOWN.

Every Picture a Work of Art

AWARDED 17 MEDALS—17.

UNQUESTIONABLE ARTISTIC ENDORSEMENTS.

Steckel

Studio, 230½ South Spring, opp. Hollenbeck Hotel.

CHILDREN'S PICTURES TAKEN—A SPECIALTY.

HEMET—Where Water is Plentiful—Beneficent effect of mountain storage reservoirs are exemplified. This clean, progressive town, surrounded by magnificent valley acreage, is rapidly growing, by reason of its superior supply of stored water, reinforced by subsidiary streams. 10 miles of steel pipe, cemented canals and redwood flume. Fair water contracts with fixed perpetual rate. Domestic service, unsurpassed by the largest cities, to every home. Personally conducted land parties every Saturday at reduced railway rates. Nearest railway point to Strawberry Valley and adjacent mountain resorts. Quiet trails on the Santa Fe Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, leaving Los Angeles 8:30 a.m., San Bernardino 10:42 a.m., Riverside 11 a.m. For information address F. N. Myers, Gen. Agt., Hemet, Riverside Co., Cal., or C. H. Rutledge, Mgr. Hotel Hemet; R. H. Stetson, Mgr. Hemet and Idyllwild Stage Line; C. A. Hubert, Los Angeles Agent, 354 S. Broadway; phone Main 993.

NATICK HOUSE—Corner First and Main.

HART BROS., Props.

"The Popular Hotel," remodeled, 75 additional rooms, all newly furnished. Everything strictly first-class. Elevator. American plan, $1.25 to $2.00; latter include suite with private baths. European plan, 50 cents up.

SUMMER RESORTS

Seven Oaks

Try a trip to this ideal mountain resort in September—cool nights, perfect days, no fogs elevation 5000 feet.

Situated 22 miles east of Redlands

Among the Pines

and oaks of the upper Santa Ana River.

Stage at Redlands meets Southern Pacific train which leaves Los Angeles at 8:35 A. M.

Address MANAGER SEVEN OAKS, Redlands, Cal.

"Everything for Your Comfort"—Our Motto.

Brighton Beach Hotel

BRIGHTON BEACH.

Improved and Enlarged.

All Sorts of Amusements.

Social Hop Every Saturday Evening.

For rates and booklet write H. C. FEYMAN, Prop., P. O. Terminal Island, Cal., or call Tourists' Information Bureau, 334 S. Broadway.

The Island Villa, Santa Catalina Island.

One Hundred Cozy Canvas Cottages.

Completely and elegantly furnished, without board. Large parlor and office connecting. All inclosed under beautiful shade trees. Avenues decorated with hundreds of potted palms. Visitors appreciating cleanliness, comfort, attractive surroundings and good management, will do well to inspect the "Villa" before going elsewhere.

Rates per day, 75c; per week, $4.25. Reduced rates for two in one room.

BANNING CO. 222 SOUTH SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

GLEN HOLLY TAVERN—

Hollywood, Los Angeles finest suburb. Take Santa Monica electric cars, fare 10c. Cars hour. Chicken dinner Sunday and Thursday 12 to 2. Fine lawn; large porches; new bowling alleys and billiard room. Three fine Jersey cows; plenty of fresh fruits, milk and eggs.

MRS. M. J. WARNEKE, Prop.

Wilson Peak Park

Above the Clouds

For information call at 324 South Broadway, or address STURTEVANT & GRIMES, Sierra Madre, Cal. Telephone Sierra Madre Main 31.

CITY HOTELS

Lake View Hotel

COR. SIXTH AND SHERMAN.

Westlake Park, Los Angeles, a new and elegant family hotel, strictly first-class. Furnishing entirely new and up-to-date—steam heat, hot and cold water, electric lights in every room; the location overlooking the park and lake is unsurpassed; rates reasonable. A. F. HOBBINS, Prop. Tel. Main 1262.

Hotel Wilson European plan, 50c up. most central, strictly first-class newly furnished, new management. Special rates to tourists. LOUIS GRANT, Prop., 126 West First.

HOTEL PLAYA—Del Rey Beach.

G. W. FITCH, late of Westminster Hotel and Fred Harvey Santa Fe system. Finest meals served by any resort hotel on the Coast. New bath house open. 3rd surf bathing, boating on the lagoon, etc. Trains 10:10 a.m. and 1:20 p.m. 1:30 p.m. week days. Santa Fe Route, La Grande Station.

THE BEACH LAND CO. Conservative Life Third and Hill sts.

Beautiful Santa [illegible] BY-THE-SEA.

Where roses bloom and strawberries ripe any day in the year.

The Arlington [illegible]

With its late modern improvements, capacity of four hundred guests, fine green turf golf links in the [illegible] nine street car from the hotel.

Perpetual May Climate. Ocean Bathing Every [illegible]

Write for booklet.

E. P. DUNN, Los Angeles office, 227 South [illegible]

You Can Live

At Arcadia Hotel, Santa Monica and Redondo Hotel, Redondo Beach, during the winter months for less than the cost of keeping house. For rates address

A. D. WRIGHT, Or C. A. Hubert, 354 S. Broadway.

The RINCON

Fourteen miles from Azusa on the line of the San Gabriel, in the [illegible] ground and Hotel christened [illegible] which is now open to guests and [illegible] who are contemplating a trip [illegible] takes should write for descriptive [illegible] giving points of interest, rates, etc.

Stage meets 9:20 a.m. train at Azusa, leaving to meet 4:30 p.m. train. Phone 4:30 p.m. train and takes to ease arrangement. Cottages, rooms, with privileges. Address—

C. E. SMITH, Box 14, Lock

Klamath Hot Springs

Beswick, Siskiyou Co., Cal., twenty miles from Ager, on the California and Oregon R. R. Ideal place for those desiring to go to Pelican Bay or to take a very desirable one in the [illegible] 2700 feet; scenery unsurpassed; fine hotel located at junction of two [illegible] Klamath River; shaded walks and [illegible] ing and fishing; steam, natural [illegible] mud baths; medicinal qualities of [illegible] unsurpassed. Rates reasonable. [illegible] tion will fit Pacific coast points. [illegible] share write to EDSON BROS., Prop.

Catalina

Except the Metropole, the GRAND [illegible] TEL is the only one on the ocean [illegible] table, excellent service, half [illegible] entertainments, homes [illegible] from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. made the Grand View very [illegible] S. Hdway, L. A., or Geo. S. [illegible]

Under New Management—

Nadeau Restaurant

Entrance through hotel, also on [illegible] Cuisine and Service Unexcelled [illegible] erate.

Recently with Santa Fe [illegible] T. A. LEE, Prop.

Bellevue Terrace [illegible]

6th and Figueroa [illegible]

Most appointed family and tourists [illegible] close grounds and verandas.

C. A. TAEBLE & CO., Props.

Hotel Ramona Los Angeles, Cor. [illegible] Sts. Most central and only [illegible] street car lines intersect. Entire [illegible] and refurnishing just completed. [illegible] rates. F. E. MALLORY.

HOTEL WATAUGA

123 North Broadway.

Rooms only; location central [illegible] Times Bldg.) Quiet, modern, [illegible] sunny rooms, single or suites. [illegible] Best reference. MRS. ALEX. DANIEL.

...OLED UP BY SEA OCTOPUS.

British Plan Remedies in Desperation.

Strike and Combine Most Probable.

Commercial War not Wanted, but Look Out, Says Shipowner.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.] LONDON, Aug. 30.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The approaching expiration of the time fixed for the completion of the Atlantic shipping combination is arousing the British press to all sorts of speculation regarding J. Pierpont Morgan's ultimate plans, as well as the government's schemes for dealing with the combination.

The promised statement of the Premier, A. J. Balfour, on the reassembling of Parliament, is awaited with intense interest. The statement has already been printed that the government's plans are complete, and that the authorities are ready to make an effective counter move against the American syndicate. Inquiries made by the Associated Press in the best-informed quarters show that this announcement is not true. The government has had to deal with so many powerful and conflicting interests that it has not yet been able to definitely decide on a plan of action.

In spite of the opposition to a general shipping scheme, well-informed persons consider this to be the most likely solution on the lines of a generous distribution of government support, not in behalf of one, but of several companies. The form which such assistance will take is still under discussion, there being considerable opposition to straight subsidies. There is no doubt that Balfour's announcement will include a scheme for a direct, fast Canadian service, in which the Canadian Pacific Railroad probably will participate, but not as originally planned, as sole promoter and beneficiary. The indications point more and more to the drawing together of the Atlantic lines outside of the Morgan combine. One of the alliances which may be earliest expected is a combination of the Allen line and Inman-Dempster & Co.

The heads of the English lines are veering in expressing themselves on the Atlantic outlook. Time is intensifying rather than allaying their jealousy of the Americans' bid for the Atlantic trade, and Great Britain is so thoroughly stirred up that it will not leave a stone unturned to allay the existing commercial and colonial discontent. In this connection, it may be mentioned that the tariff discussions at the next colonial conference were very intimately connected with the shipping situation.

A large shipowner and a close friend of Colonial Secretary Joseph Chamberlain said to a representative of the Associated Press: "America must not think that the imperial government is going to leave the colonies at the mercy of the shipping or any other trusts. The discontent is acute enough now in many quarters of the empire. While Great Britain does not want a commercial war with the United States, she will not stand indefinitely being shut out by the American tariff wall, while keeping open doors for American traders in the United Kingdom. The question of retaliatory duties is not so improbable as many people imagine. There is no reason why the British colonial market should be closed to British goods on a preferential basis. We have been asleep here in England for a long time, and when we wake up America had better look out."

Mr. Christopher Furness, who has been referred to as the probable head of the English financial syndicate which is likely to purchase the Cunard fleet as a nucleus for a British shipping combination, studies possibilities very little in his speech before the steamship meeting at Manchester, but as he addressing a public meeting, he is not so outspoken as the leading article quoted above.

UNIQUE BALLOON.

TO CROSS SAHARA DESERT.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] LONDON, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Engineering prints a description of a type of balloon ordered by the French War Office. An attempt is to be made to send it across the great Sahara. The balloon will not be manned. The sole living occupants will be six pigeons, who will be in a small compartment of a small car.

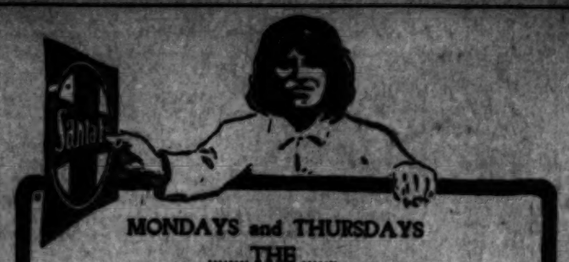
The under ballast will be carried in a long pendent rope below the car. Attached to the valve is a rope twelve metres long, bearing a steel ball, weighing twenty kilos, which will keep the valve closed, except when the weight of the steel ball is removed, as when it touches the ground. The valve will then open, the gas will escape and the balloon will rise again. Even after a loss of a part of the water the valve will remain closed so long as the steel ball is suspended. The upper division of the car is provided with a camera, and is capable of taking a photograph every fifteen minutes. The car is to carry a hydrometer, barometer and thermometer. All instruments are capable of working five days.

There are also arrangements for the release of the pigeons when the balloon touches the ground. There will be a second air balloon of 565 cubic metres. The balloon itself will be 1900 cubic meters. Another balloon of fifteen cubic meters will accompany the main balloon. It will be composed of varnished cambric and inflated with ordinary gas, and will carry a rope. The total weight will not exceed 175 kilos, including the entire apparatus.

ARCADE SUBMARINE BOAT.

SENSATIONS UNDER WATER.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] LONDON, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A seaman who took part in the recent trial of submarine boat No. 1 in Stokes Bay gives an interesting description of his experiences. He says the sensation caused when the boat is submerging is very singular. The increased pressure on the hull caused by submersion can be distinctly felt. He attributes this to the deadening of vibration through submersion. There is a variety of light from the electric lamp, and a sort of greenish haze slants in through the glass scuttles of the conning tower. At the depth of two fathoms one can tell by peering through



MONDAYS and THURSDAYS
.....THE.....
CALIFORNIA LIMITED
RUNS TO CHICAGO
LESS THAN THREE DAYS..
SANTA FE

one of these whether the weather is cloudy, or the sun is shining on the water. The first sense is one of numbness, but he is inclined to believe that this is more fanciful than real, and is caused by the feeling of helplessness.

There is no perceptible vibration to the boat, even when the hull is submerged, at a speed of seven knots, except for the slight tremor caused by the working of the gasoline engine. The sense of silence is profound. The longest time they were under the water was three hours and twenty-seven minutes. Toward the finish he felt slightly nauseated. Two of the men aboard were very sick. Ringing in the ears seemed to be the chief trouble. All the seamen on submarine boats, so this sailor man said, speedily grew pale. The seaman said he did not like the life.

AFTER DELAGOA BAY.

PURCHASE VERY PROBABLE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.] NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—One of the most interesting features of the slack season in London is a revival of the rumor anent Delagoa Bay, cables the Tribune correspondent at London. It is asserted that the purchase of the Portuguese possessions in East Africa, will be announced when Parliament meets, and that it will be followed by German acquisition of a portion of them, in accordance with a secret convention with Great Britain. There is no direct confirmation of this story from an authentic source, but there is circumstantial evidence that leads close observers to credit the rumor.

Lord Milner's recent visit to Lorenzo Marques never has been satisfactorily explained, nor have the proposed annexations of Transvaal territory to Natal any significance unless the intervening district adjacent to the Portuguese frontier can be added. Men versed in African affairs are predicting the speedy purchase of Portuguese territory and the extension of Natal northward, and material compensation to Germany for the neutrality maintained during the Boer campaign.

ARMY REFORMS.

CHEAPER LIVING FOR OFFICERS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.] LONDON, Aug. 30.—[By Atlantic Cable.] One of the results of the report of the Committee on Army Education is a scheme of the War Office to reduce the living expenses of cavalry officers so as to enable a man to live on $1000 per annum besides his pay, the present minimum being about $2500. The War Office proposes to furnish officers messes, quarters for bachelor officers and a full field kit to each officer at the government's expense.

Whether or not the committee's other recommendations to abolish regimental coaches, hounds and polo tournaments, are carried out, the above concessions will greatly relieve the strain on the poorer officers, and are expected to result in the entry of a more efficient but not so fashionable element into the cavalry branch of the service.

NEW WIRELESS SCHEME.

TO OPERATE WITH VESSELS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.] LONDON, Aug. 30.—[By Atlantic Cable.] One of the latest wireless-telegraph schemes is the proposed installation of a combined lightship and ocean telegraph station 100 miles west of The Lizard. It is suggested that a vessel provided with a powerful searchlight projected against the clouds, mark the point of the station at night. The wireless-telegraph plant is to be powerful enough to command the fair way of the channel and exchange news and orders with passing vessels.

Should the experiment succeed, it is proposed to establish a number of such ships along the coast. It is thought that they will be particularly valuable in the transmission of meteorical reports and warnings.

BIRTH RATE DOWN.

SOCIOLOGISTS ARE DISTURBED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.] LONDON, Aug. 30.—[By Atlantic Cable.] Sociologists are disturbed by the vital statistics just issued, showing a marked decline in the English birth rate. London shows a decrease since 1881 from 27.4 to 20.6 per cent. of married women under the age of 45.

The decline is most noticeable in the fashionable quarters of the city, while the slum area, such as Stepney, Shadwell and Bethnal Green, are almost stationary. Outside of London, the decline amounts to 25.5, against 20.3 in 1881.

Capt. Mahan Stirs Britishers.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—The article on the Persian Gulf in the National Review by Capt. Mahan, U.S.N., (retired) is attracting the attention of the leader writers, and can hardly fail to exert a decisive influence, cables the Tribune's London correspondent. In preventing concessions to Russia which would be a standing menace to British commercial interests and naval communication between India and the Far East. Lord Lansdowne has been so efficient in dealing with the China questions that it seems incredible, adds the dispatch, that he should have neglected so important a detail.

To Reunite Liberal Party.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—R. W. Perks, who is a most energetic supporter of Lord Rosebery, has issued a manifesto to non-conformist voters, urging them to take an active stand against the education bill and make preparations for contesting every Tory seat at the general election, cables the London correspondent of the Tribune. Perks also advocates the abandonmnet of the Irish home rule question outright and the reunion of the Liberal party under Lord Rosebery.

Battleship Illinois Receives.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—The officers of the United States battleship Illinois gave a reception on board that vessel at Chatham today to the British naval officers stationed there.

Boer Generals Start for London.

THE HAGUE, Aug. 30.—Gens. Botha, DeWet and Delarey started for London today.

IN GRIP OF PLAGUE.

Delay in Burying Victims of the Soufriere Volcano Brings Another Affliction Upon Island of St. Vincent.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] KINGSTON, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] St. Vincent, which so lately suffered from the eruption of the Soufriere volcano, by which more than 2000 natives and others lost their lives, is now in the grip of an epidemic of plague. In the country districts hundreds are seriously ill, and even in Kingston, the capital, many miles distant from the scene of the eruption, the disease is spreading.

The outbreak is undoubtedly due to delay in burying many corpses that lay exposed after the eruptions. Much time was wasted in trying to find men who would risk their lives in the unsettled district near the Soufriere, then in eruption, to bury bodies in a high state of decomposition, at 4 cents each. Naturally, men could not be found to do work at such low price, and, after several days' delay, higher wages were offered.

Medical authorities urged the government to get the work done immediately at any cost, but the authorities turned a deaf ear to this advice.

LAW INTERPRETED.

RECENT DECISIONS MADE BY THE COURTS.

[Specially Contributed to The Times.]

Intent to defraud the revenue is held, in United States vs. One Pearl Necklace (C. C. A. Second C.) 56 L. R. A. 130, not to be necessary to work a forfeiture of articles omitted by a passenger from the statement of his baggage, required by statute, such omission alone being sufficient. A note to this case reviews the authorities on forfeiture of dutiable articles in passengers' baggage.

That the purpose of taking land by a railroad company for a spur track is merely to reach a particular industry and connect it with the markets along the road, is held, in Re Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company (Wis.) 56 L. R. A. 240, not to prevent the Legislature from declaring it to be a public one, for which the power of eminent domain may be employed.

Account books of one charged with having obtained money by false pretenses are held, in Blum vs. State (Md.) 56 L. R. A. 322, not to be admissible in evidence against him, under the rule protecting him from giving evidence against himself, although they had been voluntarily turned over to receivers appointed by the court in a proceeding to which the accused consented.

A farm occupied as a homestead is held, in Battey vs. Barker (Kansas,) 56 L. R. A. 33, upon the death of the owner, who died intestate, leaving a daughter 27 years old as his sole heir, who continues to occupy the land, to be subject to sale for the debts of the decedent. With this case is a very extensive note reviewing authorities on rights of child or children in homestead of parent.

A husband who refuses to permit his wife to live with him is held, in Kirk vs. Chinstrand (Minnesota,) 56 L. R. A. 323, to be chargeable with her maintenance and support and not to be relieved from liability by showing that he had procured board and lodging for his wife with a person with whom she refused to live, since she has the right to select her own home.

The words "total loss" in a fire-insurance policy are held in Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company vs. Rochester German Insurance Company (Minnesota,) 56 L. R. A. 108, when applied to a building, to mean total destruction as a building, and there can be no total loss so long as a remnant of the structure left standing upon the foundation is reasonably and safely adapted for use as a basis upon which to restore the building to the condition in which it was immediately before the fire.

A provision in an insurance policy, that if a policy holder, in case of forfeiture for failure to pay assessments, shall afterward pay the amount due from him, the policy "shall be holding from the date of the receipt of said amount," is held in Johnston vs. Phelps County Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company (Nebraska,) 56 L. R. A. 127, to prevent receipt of the amount of the delinquent assessment from operating as a waiver of forfeiture, if at the time of such receipt any of the insured property remains in existence to which the revived insurance may attach.

A condition in a policy insuring a building against loss or damage by fire, which purports to give the insurer the option to rebuild in case of total loss, is held in Milwaukee Mechanics' Insurance Company vs. Russell (Ohio) 56 L. R. A. 159, to be repugnant to a statute providing that in case of total loss the whole amount mentioned in the policy shall be paid.

The owner of a life-insurance policy having agreed to pay a city for support furnished him out of its poor fund, the city is held, in McQuillan vs. Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association (Wisconsin,) 56 L. R. A. 223, to be his creditor for the value of the support furnished, within the meaning of a clause in the policy providing that, in case of its assignment to a creditor, it shall be valid only to the amount of his claim.

An injury caused by a fall from the steps of a moving train is held, in Smith vs. Aetna Life Insurance Company (Iowa,) 56 L. R. A. 271, to be covered by an accident insurance policy if the injured person did not intend to alight, but inadvertently did so by attempting to descend to another step, which he erroneously supposed was below the one on which he was standing.

The owner of an apartment house, who rents the apartments and retains control of the common stairways, is held, in McGinley vs. Alliance Trust Company (Missouri,) 56 L. R. A. 334, to be liable for injuries to a member of a tenant's family caused by a stair railing which was defectively constructed, or had been negligently permitted to become out of repair.

Statements made by defendant in an action for libel, not voluntarily, but in answer to inquiries made of him by interested parties touching defamatory remarks made by other persons, are held, in Buisson vs. Huard (Iowa,) 56 L. R. A. 298, to be within the protection of the rule as to privileged communications.

A tenant for life in possession of real estate is held, in Hanna vs. Palmer (Illinois,) 56 L. R. A. 93, not to be able to obtain an absolute title to the property, either directly or indirectly, by suffering it to be sold for taxes, and then acquiring a tax title.

An action to wind up a partnership on the ground of misconduct of the defendant partner, and the deprivation of such defendant in such action of his right to the possession and enjoyment of the partnership property, are held, in Luby vs. Bennett (Wis.) 56 L.R.A., 261, to be sufficient to sustain an action for malicious prosecution because of the injury to the good name of the defendant therein, and the interference with his property.

A prosecution, maliciously and without probable cause, of a civil action, in which there has been no restraint of the person or seizure of property, is held, in McCormick Harvesting Machine Company vs. Wilian (Neb.) 56 L.R.A., 238, to entitle the defendant therein to damages.

A provision in a mortgage of domestic animals, assuming to give the mortgagee a lien upon the increase to be thereafter begotten, is held, in Battle Creek Valley Bank vs. First National Bank (Neb.) 56, L.R.A., 124, to be nothing more than an agreement for a lien, which, without possession, vests no legal right to, or interest in, such increase.

CONFESSION SOLVES MYSTERY.

KANSAS CITY (Mo.) Aug. 30.—William Toll, an English soldier in the Second Bedfordshire Regiment, stationed at Colchester, England, has confessed to the murder in Kansas City in January last of George Landis, according to a cablegram received here today by the local Chief of Police, and is being held by the Scotland Yard detectives, awaiting extradition papers. Landis, who worked for a Kansas City ice company was killed in the railroad yards and his body robbed. Up to this time the case had remained a mystery. Toll is said to have had a wife in St. Louis, whom he deserted soon after the murder, going to England.

Rev. Arthur B. Kinsolving, who for nine years has been engaged in English missionary work in the British Bahamas, has been married in Brooklyn to Miss Mary Bowby, a native of Winchester, Va.

Clarence Wilson Porter, recently a student in the University of Pennsylvania, and a nephew of Gen. Horace Porter, United States Ambassador to France, has disappeared in Atlantic City. He went bathing on Thursday and his clothing has just been found in a dressing-room.

After several months in the New York navy yard, the cruiser Brooklyn is expected to be ready for sea shortly. Improvements costing about $400,000 have been made, and the ship is now one of the finest protected cruisers in the navy.

"THE QUALITY STORE."

A NEWSY BARGAIN LIST OF MEN'S SUITS

The room making event that we inaugurated yesterday will be continued this week and perhaps next. Yesterday's selling was something furious, hundreds of men's spring and summer suits found new owners, the price concessions being the incentive.

Men's $12.00 Suits for ..... $ 10.00
Men's $13.50 Suits for ..... $ 11.00
Men's $15.00 Suits for ..... $ 12.50
Men's $18.00 Suits for ..... $ 15.00
Men's $20.00 Suits for ..... $ 18.00
Men's $22.00 Suits for ..... $ 20.00
Men's $25.00 Suits for ..... $ 22.50
Men's $28.00 Suits for ..... $ 25.00

Store Closed Monday—Labor Day—Come Tuesday for These Bargains.

MULLEN & BLUETT CLOTHING CO.
FIRST AND SPRING.

HULBURT ADV. CO.

The Owl Drug Co. 320 So. Spring St. Cut Rate Druggists
DICTATORS OF DRUG PRICES

Freight paid on all orders of $5 or more to railway points within 100 miles of Los Angeles.

The Owl Drug Co. 320 So. Spring St. Cut Rate Druggists
DICTATORS OF DRUG PRICES

Plain Facts and Strong.

When "The Owl" opened for business in Los Angeles every drug store in town had been selling dollar medicines for a dollar for years. You pay from 50c to 75c for these remedies now and all other goods in proportion. What's the matter with "The Owl?"

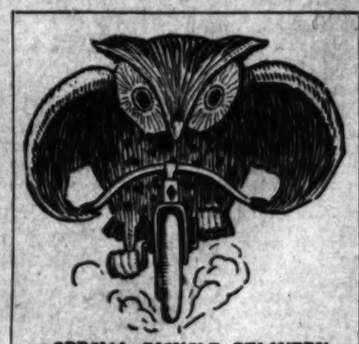
"The Owl" cut the price of prescriptions in half; refused to pay commissions on this kind of business to doctors and at once began to do the prescription business of the town. What's the matter with "The Owl?"

LESLEY'S DENTAL CREAM 15c.

The most satisfactory dentifrice made. Destroys the germs that produce decay. Whitens and cleanses the teeth and hardens the gums, the regular price of Lesley's Dental Cream is 25 cents and it's better than any dentifrice on the market at that price "The Owl" is the only store that sells Lesleys at 15c.

BURTON'S SCALP TONIC 49c.

If your hair is falling there's something wrong with your scalp. Perhaps nothing so very wrong, but wrong enough to bring baldness. Burton's Scalp Tonic cures dandruff, imparts tone, vitalizes the hair bulbs. Stops the falling out, hastens the growing in. Our cut price, 40 cents.



SPECIAL BICYCLE DELIVERY

When you want something in a hurry telephone your order to "The Owl" and you'll get it quicker than you could walk around the corner to a little high-price combine store. Tel. Main 869.

NEW LEATHER GOODS

The finest line of high class novelties ever shown in this city, including many superb coronation designs never before seen on this coast. Some exquisitely beautiful wrist bags in walrus, seal and other fine leathers. Also in beaded and carved leather effects, in rich, beautiful colorings. These are from three to four months ahead of that you will find in other stores.

SPECIAL WRIST BAGS ONLY 45c.

Seal, Walrus, Suede and other leathers in black and colors. Strong, handsome chains. Size of bags about 6 by 3½ inches and only 45c. You'll pay 75c and $1.00 for as good any place in town. See window.

Patent Medicines Cut.

Here's where we hit hardest. These are the prices that brought the boycott on "The Owl:"

Warren's Emulsion	85c
Ayer's Hair Vigor	85c
Carter's Swedish Hair Renewer	45c
Hostetter's Bitters	75c
Carter's Pills, per box	15c
Burton's Liver Tablets	25c
Garfield's Tea	30c
Lane's Tea	30c
Mellin's Food, large size	85c
Nestle's Food	40c
Eskay Food, 45c, 80c, and	15c
Horlick's Malt Milk, 45, 75c and	40c
Thompson's Pile Cure	50c
Allcock's Porus Plaster	15c
Munyon's Remedies	15c
Humphries' Homedies	30c
Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, large size, 80c; small size	40c
Carter's Dyspepsia Tablets, large size, 80c; small size	40c
Warner's Safe Cure	85c
Mile's Nervine	75c
Burton Nerve Restorer	75c
Green's August Flower	85c
Ely's Cream Balm	40c
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound	85c

Halves Doing a Dollar's Work.

"The Owl" sells every patent medicine at a cut price, and our cuts are deeper than any house in the trade.

50c

Pierce's $1.00 Favorite Prescription at	50c
Paine's $1.00 Celery Compound at	50c
The Full 75c size Sozodont at	50c
Pierce's $1.00 Golden Med. Discovery at	50c

Coke's Dandruff Cure Only 75c.

Extensively advertised. We sell it for less than any store in Southern California. Come here for Coke's. We are headquarters for Coke's Dandruff Cure and Burton's Scalp Tonic. Coke's is good, and we sell a lot of it, but we sell more of Burton's.

Toilet Articles.

We carry all the leading makes, and our prices bring us the business.

25c Nelson's Foot Comfort	19c
50c Yvette Face Powder	25c
50c Pozzoni's Face Powder	25c
50c La Blache Face Powder	25c
25c Swans Down	19c
25c Lyons Tooth Powder	15c
25c Rubiform 85	15c
25c Cuticura Soap	15c
25c Sheffield's Tooth Paste	15c
Loudon's Cucumber Cream	25c
Bay Rum	5c
25c Lesley's Talcum Powder	15c

Medicinal Liquors.

Every bottle guaranteed. Don't pay two prices for these goods when "The Owl" is handy.

McBrayer Whisky, full pints, per bottle, 85c
Guckenheimer Whisky, full pints, per bottle
Black and White Scotch Whisky, bot $1.65
Canadian Club Whisky, per bottle, $1.45
Martin's Rye Whisky, 75c per bottle, 2 for $1.00
Martin's Bourbon Whisky, 75c per bottle, 2 for $1.00
Old Holland Gin, quart bottle 75c

COAST RECORD.

WRIGGLING LIKE EELS.

Unwilling Witnesses in Gage Libel Case.

Stinging Rebuke from Judge Fritz.

Hobos Emulating Convict Tracy. Coalpasser Murdered—Bank Properly Sold.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Further trifling with the court by Joseph Aguirre, general overseer, and Francis Foley, commissary of San Quentin prison, tried the patience of Judge Fritz to the limit today, and only the fact that a continuance until after the judge's vacation was to be ordered prevented the court from visiting summary punishment upon the offenders. As it was, Judge Fritz administered a stinging rebuke to Aguirre, and warned him and Foley that at the next calling of the libel suit he would grant them no indulgence of any sort, but would compel them to be in court promptly regardless of train schedules, and any failure to observe orders of the court would result in commitment for contempt.

In spite of the trouble had in court yesterday over Foley's failure to produce the books desired, and over Aguirre's sending away with Foley the book which he had been ordered to have in court, the warden's brother committed exactly the same offense today. Aguirre had been furnished with a typewritten list of books which he was ordered to have in court at 10 o'clock. Among them was the invoice book, or books, dating from January 1, 1900, to the present. The one presented in court by Aguirre was closed, and the one that had been opened May 1 of this year was not brought.

The new book was the one to which Attorney Campbell had occasion to make reference first, by way of tracing invoice entries. His discovery that the book was not in court caused the atmosphere to become decidedly sultry. Campbell was vexed, indignant, mad. He said Aguirre had been given a carefully-prepared list of the books demanded, and that one of the most important had apparently been studiously omitted. He submitted to the court that it had been trifled with long enough, and that punishment should be meted out, without further exercise of leniency.

Aguirre realized that he was on dangerous ground, and began trying to explain how the omission occurred. He said he was not familiar with the books, and had given the typewritten list to one of the book-keepers, and told him to gather up all the volumes required. He had paid no further attention to the matter, except to bring the books as collected for him. The explanation amounted to a defense of the good faith of the witness at the expense of an impeachment of his intelligence, and Judge Fritz told him so. He said that no man with good sense could fail to understand the order. He proceeded to administer a stinging rebuke that caused Aguirre to wince.

When the case is called again after Judge Fritz's vacation, September 22, any further attempt at trifling will, it is plain, result in fine or imprisonment for the slippery San Quentin officials, who are proving so anxious to keep from the people the details of the institution's book-keeping.

Commissioner Foley had been told that he would be notified to come into court when he was wanted again. That was before Aguirre's transgression had caused the court to decide to hold a session today. An attempt was at once made to inform Foley of the morning session, but Foley was not to be found. He left San Quentin on an early train, kept away from the court and out of sight of its officer, but was finally caught hurrying for the Tiburon ferry to take a boat on the return trip that would keep him safe from a summons until the court's session would be closed.

Joseph Aguirre was examined at some length regarding items in the segregation book that showed evidences of being changed. The charges for March, 1902, against the warden's house had been changed from $307.13 to $167.13, and $200 had been added against the officers' and guards' mess. Aguirre admitted that the change was evident. He did not remember the details of a conversation with Leake, in the presence of several reporters and Webber, the convict, who is one of the bookkeepers for the commissary department, but he did remember that he told Leake that Crossley, not Webber, made the changes. Then he admitted that he knew at the time of the conversation that the changes had been made. The changes in question were made because supplies had been furnished the warden's house far in excess of the limit fixed by law.

Aguirre was subjected to some close questioning regarding the method employed by the warden to return to the state treasury money deducted from salaries to offset amounts due the prison from various employes. Aguirre had testified that $150 and more had been taken from his salary of $160 for July in payment for hardwood lumber, from which the furniture of his house in Berkeley had been made. He gave no light on the warden's method of returning such money to the State, except that it was done by check covering the total of amounts held out of employes' salaries. Pay-rolls and the warden's quarterly report were introduced in evidence to show that no record was made of the receipt of money from guards or officers.

Justice of the Peace Downing of San Pedro was in court again during the morning, and a friendly conversation between him and Col. Preston caused much amusement among the spectators. The difficulty the San Francisco court has had in getting records and witnesses from San Quentin must have convinced Judge Downing of the justice of the claim of Spreckels and Leake that they would be hampered beyond all reason if compelled to try to place their evidence before the San Pedro court.

At the close of the morning session Judge Fritz continued the case until September 22 at 10 o'clock. He will spend a two weeks' vacation at Catalina.

UNIQUE SPECIMENS.

INHABITANTS OF THE DEEP.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] More than fifty species of fish, new to the scientific world, were discovered by the United States Fish Commission steamer Albatross, in Hawaiian waters, according to Dr. C. H. Gilbert, professor of zoology at Stanford, who was at the head of the scientists who left here for Hawaii on the Albatross on March 11 last. The steamer returned to port today.

Many of the new specimens are unique, and were gathered from tremendous depths. Though numerous specimens were taken from great depths, all have eyes, and since there is not believed to be any sunlight at such great depths, the presumption is that these deep-sea specimens see by means of phosphorescence. The fish taken from the greater depths are heavier than the water, and therefore succeed in remaining at the sea bottom, where there is enormous pressure, and upon being brought to the surface, the fish expand like small balloons.

All the specimens taken from the greater depths died immediately upon reaching the surface. From a depth of 1500 fathoms was secured one specimen of fish, only four inches in length, that is one of the rarest in the collection.

ANDERSON DEALS IN FIGURES OF SPEECH.

HIS WIFE COMMANDS THOSE THAT REPRESENT WEALTH.

Los Angeles Man Wants Divorce Suit Commenced by His Wife in San Francisco Transferred to This City and Given Reasons Therefor.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] In melodramatic style, John F. Anderson tells, in an affidavit, about the separation of his wife, Emma A. Anderson, and himself. She has sued him here for divorce on the ground of desertion, and he has asked that the case be transferred to Los Angeles, where he resides. The affidavit was filed today in the Superior Court, in connection with this request.

It appears that Anderson has talent for figures of speech, while the figures of which his wife has command are those that represent wealth. She applied for divorce on the ground of desertion, and Anderson has filed cross-complaint, in which he alleges that she deserted him. They were married in San Francisco on May 29, 1898, and they parted in Los Angeles in July, 1901. Anderson states that after their marriage they took charge of a hotel at Ontario, San Bernardino county, and at the same time he carried on a real estate business in Los Angeles. While they were residing at No. 330 Broadway, in Los Angeles, his wife told him that she preferred to live in San Francisco, one reason being that "all of her large and extensive property interests" were in this city.

"I requested her not to go," Anderson says. "I told her we could live happy together, and that with good health and bright prospects, the smile of contentment would in a little while brighten a happy home for her, but all of my protestations were of no avail."

Anderson states that while his wife was with him they lived in excellent style. They were at No. 400 East Main street when the final parting occurred.

GREELY MAN PENSIONED.

ENLISTED AND RETIRED.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SACRAMENTO, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Morris Connell, the United States Weather Observer at Red Bluff, is one of the survivors of the famous Greely Arctic expedition. Recently Congress, mindful of the services performed by these fearless men, authorized their enlistment into the United States Army, and their immediate retirement as first-class sergeants, with retired officers' pay.

Connell has been in Sacramento within the past two days, and has been enlisted at the local recruiting office. He will at once be retired and will receive a regular salary from the government as a retired officer of about $50 a month.

CONTROL PACKING-HOUSES.

COUP OF RAISIN GROWERS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

FRESNO, Aug. 30.—The directors of the California Raisin Growers' Association today made a public announcement of their plan for carrying on this season's business, showing conclusively that there was no foundation whatever for reports to the effect that the association was in danger of collapse. For some time the directors have had in their possession signed leases of all the raising-packing-houses in California, for which they will pay out of this season's crop $300,000, and will pay to packers $6 a ton for packing and selling the raisins. The $300,000 rental and the $6 a ton, amount to practically $12 a ton, the amount the packers received in previous years for packing and selling.

The association this year will attain a greater measure of success than ever before. The effort to unite the growers never succeeded sufficiently to shut off competition. Always enough growers were on the outside to seriously compete with the association. Enough packers remained outside to handle their goods. This year the directors succeeded in getting control of every packing-house, and as the season is too far advanced for any one to build a packing-house, every grower must deliver his crop to the association. The directors' object in holding back the announcement of their success was to prevent the building of independent packing-houses.

RUNAWAY STAGE.

DEATH IN THE UPSET.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CAZADERO, Aug. 30.—Richardson's stage, running between Cazadero and North Coast towns met with a serious accident near here today, killing one man and injuring eight persons. The stage, with Driver Higgins on the box, was about one mile from Cazadero, when the horses became frightened, running away and overturning the stage. Two women an dsix men were in the stage. Both women and three men were badly injured, and one man was killed and two badly bruised. The names of the dead and injured passengers have not yet been ascertained.

STRUCK A BOULDER.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

DUNCAN'S MILLS, Aug. 30.—The accident happened on the Allman stage, running between Mendocino City and Casadero. The stage passed Fort Ross and was within three and a half miles of Cazadero, when the driver left the road for a short cut in an old road and struck a boulder, upsetting the vehicle. The driver was thrown from his seat, and the wheels passed over his body. The passengers on the outside were thrown off and badly hurt, one of them being killed. Six of the passengers were so seriously injured that they were unable to move. One male passenger and Miss Annie Lisle, stepdaughter of S. H. Harmon, the San Francisco lumber man, escaped serious hurts, and went to Casadero for assistance. It is believed that the man who was killed was on his way to Duncan's mills, where he expected to secure employment. The driver is in a precarious condition.

LOUD BY ACCLAMATION.

NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN JOSE, Aug. 30.—The Fifth Congressional District Republican Convention, at its session this afternoon nominated Hon. E. F. Loud for Congress by acclamation, there being no other candidate.

After considerable discussion, the following was adopted: "Resolved, that we pledge our candidate to use his support looking to an increase of the salary of letter carriers and postal employés on a basis proportionate to the salaries paid other Federal employés."

FOUL PLAY SUSPECTED.

COALPASSER DROWNED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—The suspicion is entertained at police headquarters that John Daley, a coalpasser on the steamer Sonoma, whose body was found in the bay yesterday, was murdered. When last seen Daley and another coalpasser, named Mackin, were drinking heavily. On Wednesday night a watchman at the wharf where the Sonoma was lying, heard a splash in the bay and surmising that some one had fallen overboard, investigated, but could find no trace of a drowning person.

On returning to the vessel, Mackin was found lying on the wharf in a beastly state of intoxication, but no trace of Daley could be found until his dead body was recovered from the bay. Mackin claims to know nothing of Daley's disappearance, but the police are investigating the matter thoroughly.

TRACY'S BAD EXAMPLE.

CAUSES REIGN OF CRIME.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SPOKANE (Wash.) Aug. 30.—A special from Pasco to the Spokesman Review says the increase of holdups, burglaries and murders in the Inland empire is traced directly to the pernicious example set by the late bandit Harry Tracy. The condition of affairs at Pasco, Wallula and Umatilla, where people change cars at railroad junctions, is said by officers to be deplorable. It is not safe for passengers to leave the Pasco depot at night, as thugs lie in wait outside to relieve them of their valuables.

No organized band exists, but hobos of criminal tendencies operate singly or in pairs. Men seeking or returning from work in harvest fields are usually the victims, as they get into box cars and are easily intimidated. Outrages of this sort are of almost nightly occurrence.

RELIEF FOR SAMOANS.

CAUSE OF DISEASE FOUND.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Aug. 30.—Dr. Vernon Lyman Kellogg, head of the department of entomology, who accompanied Dr. Jordan on his summer trip to Samoa, has returned to the university, bringing with him many specimens of sea and island life to be added to the national museum at Washington.

His most important work in Samoa, however, from a practical point of view, was his investigation of Fallaria, a worm-like animal living in mosquitos and producing in human kind the dread disease, elephantiasis. Almost half the native population of Samoa is afflicted with this disease, and at the suggestion of Capt. Sebree U.S.N., Governor of the American Islands of Tutuilla, Dr. Kellogg has devised a plan looking to the removal of the scourge by preventing the useo finfested waters, etc., by the natives.

BRIEF COAST DISPATCHES.

Toothache Remedy Fatal.

SAN JOSE, Aug. 30.—Nelson G. Moore 20 years of age, and a native of Missouri, died at Los Gatos this morning from carbolic acid poisoning. He had been using the acid for years to ease toothache, and last night swallowed some of it by accident.

Watchman Held for Manslaughter.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—M. J. Sullivan, the Santa Fé watchman who shot and killed a young roustabout named N. C. Rogers, in the yards of the company last Wednesday morning, was today charged with manslaughter.

Grocery Fire at Seattle.

SEATTLE, Aug. 30.—An early-morning fire in the Arlington Building at the corner of First avenue and University street today, caused a loss of $25,000 on building and grocery stock. There is insurance to cover practically all the losses. There was no loss of life, but two persons were slightly injured.

Defunct Bank's Property Sold.

SONORA, Aug. 30.—The real estate and building of the defunct Citizens' Bank was bid in for $42,500 at an auction sale of the property here today by J. Elois. The fixtures, mining stock and shares in the corporation brought $2600 more. The building is covered by a mortgage of $6000, and sale was made subject to it. J. M. Rich, the trustee in bankruptcy, states that the depositors will receive about 20 cents on the dollar.

Outlaw Sortora Killed.

PHOENIX (Ariz.) Aug. 30.—The body of the Mexican found near Clifton recently has been identified as the remains of Sortora, leader of a gang of Mexican outlaws that has been operating in that section for some time. It is believed he was killed by his own gang for $200 he had with him at the time.

Rooney's Resignation Accepted.

SACRAMENTO, Aug. 30.—Gov. Gage today accepted the resignation of Thomas H. Rooney as a trustee of the Home for the Care of Feeble-minded Children.

Have Money to Spend.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—Between $30,000 and $35,000 will be made available for the advertising of the resources of the Sacramento Valley, so figures out Secretary Wright of the Sacramento Valley Development Association, as the result of laying a tax of 2 cents on each $100 of taxable property in the twelve valley counties, including Siskiyou and El Dorado counties.

Fall Broke His Neck.

REDDING, Aug. 30.—Louis Pritten, a prominent farmer, fell from a barn on his place near Cassel, on Hat Creek, in Shasta county, Thursday, and broke his neck. The fall was eighteen feet and death was instantaneous.

Monitor Wyoming Speedy.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—The new coast-defense monitor Wyoming had her first trial trip today. She developed a speed of 8.7, although designed only for 7.5 knots.

Big Gold Strike.

MOKELUMNE HILL, Aug. 30.—Another exceedingly rich strike of high-grade quartz was made today at the Iowa Consolidated Mine at Rich Gulch, about six miles east of Mokelumne Hill. Some of the ore was almost pure gold, and held together by fine quartz seams. This new discovery was made only a few feet east of the rich strike made last April, and is only three feet under the surface.

GERMANY.

KAISER SALUTED ONLY AMERICAN GENERALS.

UNUSUAL INCIDENT STARTS TALK AT ANNUAL REVIEW.

Brilliant Spectacle for Gens. Corbin, Young, Wood and the King of Italy—His Majesty to Entertain Our Military Men.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BERLIN, Aug. 30.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The autumn parade of the guard corps was held today in Templehof Field in the presence of the Emperor and Empress, King Victor Emmanuel of Italy and other important personages. Huge crowds enthusiastically greeted Their Majesties, the demonstrations being particularly warm when, after the parade, Emperor William and the Italian King rode back to the castle at the head of the troops. About 30,500 troops, one-third of the number cavalry, took part in the review, which was the customary brilliant spectacle. The weather was beautiful.

Maj.-Gens. Henry C. Corbin and Samuel B. M. Young and Brig.-Gen. Leonard Wood, accompanied by their aides de camp, attended the parade on the Templehof Field. Riding down the lines of troops and guests at the review, Emperor William, who usually on these occasions, does not acknowledge salutes, singled out the American generals, turned his head sharply around and raised his baton to his helmet. All those in that part of the field, especially the ambassadorial cluster, were much interested. After that His Majesty devoted himself to the King of Italy and the duties of the day, not speaking to any of the foreign officers except the Italian.

Brig.-Gen. Wood, who arrived here last night, was not in uniform, his military trappings being with his delayed baggage, so he saw the review from a carriage with John B. Jackson, secretary of the United States embassy at Berlin. Capt. Von Vrooman, Emperor William's aide de camp, gave a luncheon today to Maj.-Gen. Corbin and Mrs. Corbin. Lieut.-Col. Johnston and Mrs. Johnston, Maj.-Gen. Young and Lieut. James F. McKinley.

The visiting American generals, beginning Monday, will be Emperor William's guests and His Majesty will pay their hotel bills in Berlin, their transportation to the scene of the army maneuvers and the expenses of their lodging at Frankfort-on-the-Oder. Gen. Corbon and Col. Johnston will be quartered at the residence of the tax assessor, Herr Von Jacobi; Gen. Young and Lieut. McKinley will lodge with Gymnasium Director Laubert, and Gen. Wood will be quartered with Maj. Von Randow.

PREVENTS MIXING GRAIN.

NEW CUSTOMS PROVISION.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

BERLIN, Aug. 30.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The decision of the customs authorities, as announced by the Boersenhalle of Hamburg, yesterday, to require certificates of origin in the case of American grain, is directed against Canadian wheat, on which Germany wishes to collect a retaliatory duty of 15 per cent., because of Canada's preferential treatment of British goods. Unless certificates or origin are insisted upon, the customs officers would be unable to discriminate against Canadian wheat. The decision is expected to prevent American warehousemen from mixing Canadian with United States wheat destined for export and grading northern spring wheat, against which practice the German Consul-General in New York has already protested.

AGGRESSIVE GERMANS.

GOING INTO COTTON CULTURE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

BREMEN, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] How seriously the German government is thinking of rescuing the German cotton industry from the grasp of American cotton growers and exporters may be seen in its efforts to establish independent cotton culture in Togoland, German West Africa. Not satisfied with the good results obtained in that colony, the semi-official colonial committee at Berlin has turned its attention to Asia Minor, where Germany has established itself firmly by construction of the Anatolian railway system.

At the expense of the committee, Dr. Endlich, an agricultural expert, with special knowledge of cotton growing, has left for Asia Minor to investigate thoroughly the crop in the cotton districts of Smyrna, and to ascertain the possibility of expanding cotton growing there.

Money may be advanced, seed and agricultural machinery furnished, draught animals provided for natives, or large plantations, after the pattern of ante-bellum plantations in the United States, may be established.

ACRE QUESTION SETTLED.

Famous Dispute Between Brazil and Bolivia Probably Ended by Conference of Diplomats.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Dr. Pinnelli, Minister from Bolivia, conferred with the Minister of Foreign Affairs for several hours on Thursday, says a Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, dispatch to the Herald. It is understood that the ministers settled upon a basis for the solution of the Acre question.

Brazil will not oppose the lease, it is said, if Bolivia retains the financial administration of the territory and establishes a revenue office at some point in Acre or at Maranhao. Bolivia must eliminate any foreign influence in the Acre terrritory. In such case, Brazil is disposed to reach a friendly settlement on all pending questions. It is believed that these bases will be accepted by both countries.

Senor Joaquin Murtinho, the Brazilian Minister of Finance, has resigned.

Now, See Here, Sir!

We want your honest opinion. We're in the drug business and we have eight large stores—one main office manages them all. From this main office we buy for all eight stores. Does it not seem evident that this would necessitate buying immense quantities, and doesn't buying immense quantities mean getting a closer figure? We can therefore afford to sell our goods cheaper than others, which we do.

Do you see the advantage of trading with the Sun? But bear in mind that the goods are of the highest standard of quality. The particular news of the stores follows:

SPECIAL

Tooth Brush and Powder 25c

Each article is itself is worth the price of the two. The brush is guaranteed. The powder of the best quality. Now for a big rush. Come early. Store No. 2, 4th and and Spring.

Ye people who are afflicted with deafness: We promise to return them speedy hearing by the use of this hearing horn (the Philadelphia,) which is the best and most efficient device magnifying sound. Yes, we have other hearing instruments, many, many kinds, for all cases. See Mr. Arthur Hill, store No. 2, 324 S. Broadway, or write him.

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If you think a fine smoke can't be made for 2 for 5c, try these and see how quickly you change your opinion.—Broadway store No. 1—Window display—any other brand you want, we keep, that is we sell, for we don't keep it, that's the reason we can always have a fresh stock on hand, a number you'll appreciate this fact—cigar counter, Broadway store—

All Goods Sold at Same Prices in Pasadena as at Our Other Stores.

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Hostettar's Bitters..... 75c	Positive Corn Cure..... 35c	Kemp's Balsam.....
Beecham's Pills..... 15c	Munyon's Remedies..... 15c	Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Carter's Pills..... 15c	Humphrey's Remedies 30c	Pond's Extract.....
Pierce's Pills..... 15c	Sozodont 50c	Tarcona Food.....
Garfield's Tea 30c	The Great Peruna..... 60c	Lactated Food.....
Lane's Tea 30c	Native Herbs 35c	Pierce's Golden Discovery
Hood's Sarsaparilla..... 65c	Hamburg Tea..... 30c	Armour's Extract Beef.....
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WASHINGTON.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

were willing to accept at so large a figure as to preclude their appointment. About 50 per cent. of the men passing the book-keeper examination receive appointments.

For some time past all the eligibles from the examination for aid in the Coast and Geodetic Survey, which examination requires a fair knowledge of higher mathematics, mathematical astronomy, and physics, surveying, and some knowledge of modern European languages, have been offered appointment. Those who have passed the examinations for topographic draftsman, assistant topographer, and copyist topographic draftsman, for the last three or four years, have usually been offered appointment, the salaries ranging from $840 to $1500 per annum. Persons passing the examinations for assistant examiner of patents, civil and electrical, and civil and mechanical engineer, are reasonably sure of appointment. The entrance salary for the position of assistant examiner of patents is $1200, with a good chance for promotion. The entrance salary for the engineer examinations above mentioned is about $1500 per annum.

Other examinations for the departmental service, which offer good opportunities for appointment to men, are that for inspector meats, in the Bureau of Animal Industry, and that for junior civil engineer.

In the railway mail service from 700 to 800 appointments a year have been made for the last four or five years, at an entrance salary of $800 per annum. Most of the eligibles from the different teacher examinations for the Indian service are usually appointed, at entrance salaries of from $600 to $900 per annum. Persons who pass the examinations for bookbinder, pressman, electrotype finisher, electrotype molder and stereotyper, for the Government Printing Office, have very good opportunities for appointment. The supply of compositor eligibles, on the other hand, is usually considerably in excess of the demand.

The opportunities for the appointment of women in the classified service, as a whole, are not flattering.

BAKER COUNTY OUTRAGES.

CHINA ASKS FOR REDRESS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The Chinese government, through its legation here, has asked the State Department to see that justice is done by the State of Oregon to the Chinese who were attacked by rioters in Baker county, Or., on August 8. On that date about fifty Chinese were attacked by a mob, three of them were shot, and the remainder were driven away and forbidden to return. The matter was promptly reported to the Chinese legation by the nearest Chinese consul and the legation authorities, having awaited what they considered a reasonable time, for some sign of activity on the part of the local authorities, have now presented the matter to the State Department, pointing out that they do so because the local authorities have shown no disposition to prosecute the offenders and make reparation.

The department will follow the usual course, and forward the complaint to the Governor of Oregon with the request for an explanation.

"TWO HAT MEN."

SECRETARY SHAW AFTER THEM.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Officials of the Treasury Department have discovered a new species of genus homo. They have given him the name of the "two hat man." The chief thing about him to distinguish him from others of human kind is the possession of an abnormal thirst, one of the kind that is in evidence at all times. He does not wear two hats all the time, but nearly always he has use for two pieces of head covering. Without them he would suffer all the horrors of an unquenched thirst, or if he quenched it he would be in danger of losing his job. Possession of two hats makes it possible for him to go out during office hours to slake his thirst without running into much danger.

When the clerk with a thirst arrives at the office in the morning he hangs his ordinary hat on a peg. It stays there until closing time, which is more than can be said of the owner. When the clerk feels need of a bracer he walks out of the office, and two minutes later he may be found standing at a bar near by, but he is not bareheaded. As soon as he emerged from the granite pile, where money is stored in great bales, he pulls a soft hat from his pocket.

Now, however, there is censure made of "two hat men," and it is dangerous for any of them to be out of their seats even when it is really necessary for them to go out on official business. Secretary Shaw is after them, even as he is after those who play poker or invent schemes for beating the keepers of poolrooms.

CONQUER DYSENTERY.

TRIUMPH OF ARMY SURGEONS.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The [illegible] of the medical department have apparently resulted in practical eradication of the disease of dysentery, which hundreds of deaths among troops in the Philippines, the discharge of hundreds cause of total disability.

Dysentery is more severe in the Philippine country, but the enforcement of sanitary measures, including drinking water, rules for especially washing of hands, handling food have overcome to almost disappearance.

The "adobe itch," which caused the army annoyance, has also been overcome with. While this disease it attacks men, women alike. Microscopic examinations of this disease showed it was caused by a [illegible] dysentery, and it appeared was communicated by [illegible] employed by Chinese in the work. They were in the habit of clothes by spreading bushes and on grass, and with cold irons. Under the parasite came from was communicated to bushes, orders were clothes should be hung and ironed with hot irons cold. As a result of disease disappeared. A report received by the eral, typhoid fever is on in the Philippines, and ruins come a complete disease is expected.

WASHINGTON

Customs Treaty

WASHINGTON, Aug. toms treaty about to be king between the British and Chinese will serve as a pattern concluded by Conger government. Conger's while changing the rates cles, will retain the principle embodied in tion.

MOB LEADER

HONROE (Mich.) Bloodgood, a local [illegible] arrested by Sheriff Hart afternoon, as soon as a had rendered a verdict shot that killed Joseph terday afternoon when changed onto a [illegible] laboring under the that he had assaulted Lemerand. Bloodgood before Justice Noble and tion was set for Friday. $5000 bail.

Dr. Meyers & C

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SPORTING RECORD.

GREAT SON OF SALVATOR.

Savable the Winner of Rich Futurity.

Fifty Thousand People Witness Race.

Pillsbury to Quit Chess—New Motor Record—Gardner to Meet Sharky.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Savable, sired by Salvator, and owned by John A. Drake, won the rich futurity at Sheepshead Bay today. August Belmont's handsome colt, Lord of the Vale, was nosed, an eyelash behind, while Dazzling, one of the four Keene representatives, finished third. The time was 1:14. The attendance was 50,000.

John A. Drake and the western contingent, always confident that Savable would some day play him down from 20 and 30 some books 15 to 15 to 1. Eager hopes echoed what was thrust at them. It was the West, however, that rounded up the good thing of the day, and cashed in at nightfall.

T. J. B. Haggin, breeder of Savable [illegible] to August Belmont, breeder of Lord of the Vale, $1250, and to James R. Keene, breeder of Dazzling, $500, in all $87,150.

John A. Drake, owner of Savable, is credited with having won the largest bet ever having been made by a turfman in this country. His winnings amounted to more than $100,000.

Sheepshead never before knew such a crowd. At noon the lower tier of the three-deck grand stand was crowded. Long before the bugle sounded the first race, all of the three tiers were filled with a mass of moving colors. Women were everywhere, costumed in brilliant gowns, and bedecked with colors. Almost as far as the eye could reach down over the lawn and through the field, was a swaying mass of humanity. Twenty thousand surged in the field, and within and beyond the track rails were thousands more.

TWENTY-FOUR STARTERS.

Thirty-one horses were carded to go, but Sovereign, Sir Voorheis, Dalesman, Love Note, Royal Summons, Merry Acrobat and Medal were scratched. Bounding Beauty was added at a late moment by the Pepper Stable, and a few minutes later withdrawn. There were twenty-four left to fight it out in a contest where only the stoutest hearted might hope to live. The call to saddle, was trumpeted at 4 p.m., and the long, thin line filed out and cantered slowly past the stands.

It was difficult work to keep the line straight before the final word. For twenty minutes they see-sawed to and fro. Then came a swish of the flag and a burr of the bell in judges' box. Instantly there was frenzy among the multitude. There was a sudden flash, and after that a cloud of dust. Lord of the Vale was among the first to break, with Savable and Hurstbourne and Dazzling right at his heels. Fire Eater, with Doggett up, the only one that failed to go, was left standing at the post half turned around. Though it was a ragged start, it was better than had been expected.

RACE LIKE THE WIND.

They flew like the wind down the hill, stretched out completely across the track, twenty-three in what seemed to be almost a straight line. Now and then the sharp wind would lift the veil of dust, and as they neared the turn those on the outside of the rail and those on the inside, closed in, until saddle girths appeared to be touching. Up the hill they came with white-faced boys bending over their necks, ready with whip and spur for the final struggle. Fully a dozen as they mounted the hill were bobbing up and down in perfect rhythm and within reaching distance of each other. For a moment, as the racers straightened out, there was crowding in the center of that flying cavalcade.

There was hardly a sound in the stands, but a mighty shout went up when Dazzling, carrying the spotted white of the Keenes came first into the stretch. McCue touched Lord of the Vale with the whip, and the gallant son of Hastings sprang out to the front. Perhaps he made his run too soon, for he began to falter when hard challenged a moment later, but recovered. The goal was well within sight, and McCue began to ride like a fiend. The Whitney and Keene candidates were pushing him hard. Through the cloud of dust every one's eyes made out his own favorite. There were cries of "Irish Lad," and "Golden Maxim," and "Flying Prince," and "Mizzen," and half a dozen others.

SAVABLE'S GREAT RUN.

Savable was never thought of. Yet the small group that came from the West had their strained eyes set for a glimpse of Turquoise Blue that seemed far back in the rear. Lyne was ready, too, and Savable answered the tip of the spur, and the swish of the whip. He shook out of the bunch like a thoroughbred. Lyne lifted him with every leap, and inch by inch in the last sixteenth he wore down the single length between him and victory. McCue tried desperately to stall off defeat, swinging his whip mercilessly, and with flaring nostrils, Lord of the Vale, the pride of the Belmont stable, responded to every call, but all in vain. Savable had his sire's indomitable courage, he had his sire's speed, and his great heart. He poked his nose in front of Lord of the Vale just as they flew under the wire. August Belmont, who watched the contest on the roof of the stand, said: "With another week's work, Lord of the Vale would have won."

The value of the Futurity was, to the winner, $45,409; to second, $5250; to the third, $2750, in all, $53,409.

J. B. Haggin bred the winner. Summary:

First race, the Inaugural Steeplechase, short course: Rising Sun won, Rowdy second, Fulminate third; time 4:02.

Second race, last five furlongs of the Futurity course, selling: Mary McCafferty won, Gleoriosa second, Dinkie third; time 1:00 2-5.

Third race, the Fall handicap, six furlongs, on main track: King Pepper won, Dublin second, Colonel Bill third; time 1:12 4-5.

Fourth race, the Futurity, for two-year-olds, Futurity course: Savable, 118 (Lyne), 15 to 1, and 6 to 1, won; Lord of the Vale, 117 (McCue,) 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Dazzling, 116 (Shaw,) 14 to 5 and 6 to 5, third; time 1:14.

Fifth race, one mile: Carbuncle won, South Trimble second, Huntress third; time 1:39 2-5.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth, on turf: Clonmel won, The Regent second, Ascension third; time 1:47 4-5.

THE STARTERS.

The starters were as follows:

Horse and Jockey.	Weight.
Invincible, L. Jackson	117
Mizzen, Bullman	115
Fire Eater, Doggett	117
Lord of the Vale, McCue	117
Lepsich, Wonderly	117
Africander, L. Smith	119
Savable, Lyne	119
Hurst Bourne, J. Martin	121
Flying Prince, Winkfield	117
Dazzling, Shaw	116
Duster, Spencer	120
White Chapel, Coburn	122
Golden Maxim, Landry	119
Monte Carlo, J. Daly	119
Skilfull, Ranch	125
Eugenie Birch, Conley	121
Mesmer, O'Connor	117
Irish Lad, Turner	120
Aceful, T. Burns	117
Merry Reed, Redfern	114
Payne, Cochran	125
Florita, Troxler	114
Benson Hurst, Michaels	114
Blue Ribbon, Odom	119

BRED IN CALIFORNIA.

WINNER OF THE FUTURITY.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] This was a great day for California in American turf history. Savable, the rangy-looking bay two-year-old, who captured the Futurity, the greatest of all American races, at Sheepshead, was bred by J. B. Haggin at Rancho Del Paso, and was sold as a yearling to P. Dunne for $550. He developed into two-year-old promise, and won at Chicago.

Four weeks ago, when John A. Drake, the colt's present owner, made his turf début on eastern tracks at Saratoga, he announced he had a Futurity winner in his barn. But in his initial start in the East Salvable made a poor showing, and eastern turfmen only laughed at Drake's pretensions. The Chicago plunger held to his views, and up to the moment of going to post advised his friends to get down on the son of mighty Salvator. Drake sent his commissioners into the ring and executed the greatest coup in American turf annals. It was all done in the last five minutes, before they "were off." Odds of 20 to 1 were hammered to 15, then to 12, then to 10, and still the money poured in. When odds went to 8, Drake's commissioners were still busy. When Salvable's number went up, Drake had won $300,000 from the bookmakers, besides the $45,000 end of the great purse.

At Buffalo today Sombrero, mighty son of Star Ruby-La Toquer, also bred at Rancho Del Paso, won the $10,000 Buffalo Derby in hollow style, while his stable mate from California, Homestead, finished third.

Altogether it was a great day for Cal.

MARYSVILLE GETAWAY.

BIG CROWD—HEAVY BETTING.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

MARYSVILLE, Aug. 30.—The races closed today, with the largest crowd of the week. Betting was lively and heavy, the bookmakers quitting a little the best of it. Nearly every horse at the track will be shipped to Woodland for next week's races. Summary:

Trotting, 2:40 class, special sweepstake, $150 added, mile heats, three in five, for district horses: J. W. Nesbett's Dolly N. won, McNear second, Hazel B. third; best time 2:26.

Farmers' race, trotting, purse $100, mile heats, three in five: Dan K. won, Lady W. second, Salem third; best time 2:20.

Running, five-eighths of a mile, purse $100, with $15 to second and $10 to third, non-winners at meeting: Tyllta won, Mythrox second, Nomadic third; time 1:03.

Running, one mile, purse $100, with $15 to second, and $10 to third, non-winners at meeting, all ages: Mike Rice won, Disturber second, Bill Young third; time 1:43¾.

HANSEN'S DAY'S RIDE.

WORLD'S MOTOR RECORD.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—A. A. Hansen of Minneapolis today completed a ride on a motor bicycle which resulted in the creation of a twenty-four-hour world's record for mechanically-propelled bicycles. The ride was made on the Garfield Park track, and was finished at 2:04 p.m., when the scorers' reports show that the cyclist had ridden 634¾ miles in the journey twice around the clock.

Starting at 2:04 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Hansen kept at his task, stopping only at the end of each 100 miles to replenish the gasoline tank and to eat a bit. He came through without accident, though during the night he had an adventurous ride. At 11 p.m., the electric lights encircling the edge of the track were turned off, and from that time until daylight Hansen was forced to ride in the dark. Traveling at thirty miles an hour under such circumstances involved a risk Hansen did not care to take, and he was forced to slacken his pace, thus losing, it is figured, something like a total of 100 miles.

This record ride of Hansen's is the first of its kind in the world. Already he holds the 1000-mile motor cycle road record. His machine was equipped with two-horse-power motors. The world's record for bicycle propelled by human power is 624 miles in twenty-four hours, and is held by E. A. Walters of England.

TEST OF RIFLES.

WIMBLEDON CUP SHOOT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SEA GIRT (N. J.) Aug. 30.—The Wimbledon Cup match was the big event of the rifle tournament today. Half a hundred expert riflemen were entered for the cup, which was presented by the National Rifle Association of Great Britain. The contest was open to all citizens and residents of the United States, each competitor firing thirty shots at 1000 yards.

Wide latitude is being allowed regarding the kind of rifles used. Several of the competitors used service rifles that have been fitted with barrels by private makers, the idea being to conduct a test as to the present rifling of the United States caliber 30 rifle, compared with the best obtainable.

QUITS CHESS FOR LAW.

PILLSBURY'S LATEST FEAT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BERLIN, Aug. 30.—[By Atlantic Cable.] H. N. Pillsbury, the American chess player, played twelve simultaneous blindfolded games yesterday evening at the Berlin Chess Club, winning seven, losing three and drawing two.

Pillsbury, in conversing with friends, said he had resolved to abandon championship matches, and settle down to the practice of law in Philadelphia.

GARDNER IS AMBITIOUS.

ACCEPTS SHARKEY'S CHALLENGE

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—Alec Greggains, manager of George Gardner, championship middleweight and light heavyweight boxer of the world, today accepted Sharkey's challenge for a contest. Gardner will bet $2500 on the side that he can defeat Sharkey. The contest will probably be brought off in this city some time in October. If Gardner defeats Sharkey he will challenge Jeffries, as he is sanguine that he can outpoint the champion.

POCKETED THE NEGRO.

EXCITING BICYCLE RACING.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—The cycling season on the Manhattan Beach track was wound up today and there was plenty of excitement for a time, owing to the deliberate pocketing of the colored rider, "Major" Taylor, by Bedell and Lawson, in the final heat of the one-third-mile national championship event.

The team work was so palpable that the spectators yelled their disapproval of the unsportsmanlike actions of Lawson and Bedell, who were promptly disqualified on Taylor's complaint. A short time afterward Taylor was enthusiastically applauded when he beat a big field in the five-mile handicap, in which McFarland, who had announced his intention of doing team work with Kramer, was second, and Kramer was not in the first five. Summary:

Five-mile professional handicap: Won by "Major" Taylor (scratch.) F. A. McFarland (scratch) second, "Plugger Bill" Martin (150 yards) third; time 11:13.

One-third mile, National Circuit championship: Won by Frank L. Kramer, East Orange, N. J.; "Major" Taylor second; time 0:43. John Bedell and Ivor Lawson, second and third, disqualified.

BOWLING TOURNAMENT.

EUGENES THE VICTORS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN JOSE, Aug. 30.—One of the greatest bowling tournaments ever held in this State was inaugurated in this city tonight at the Garden City bowling alleys. The Eugenes of San Francisco won the five-men-team tournament, in which there were eleven teams entered. They made a score of 840. The San Francisco team was second, with 778 points, and the Garden City team, No. 1, third, with 758 points. The doubles and singles, in which there are about one hundred entries, will be finished tomorrow.

The highest score in the doubles during the evening was made by Ettinger and Raphael of San Francisco. They scored 380 points. In the singles, F. S. Gray of San Francisco stands higher, with 212 points. Thormahlen of San Francisco is second, with 188, and Barnhisel of Oakland, third, with 196.

WON BY ONE UP.

MISS ANTHONY GOLF CHAMPION.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Miss Bessie Anthony of Glenview Golf Club, for the third time won the title of western golf champion today after a hard and plucky fight against Mrs. W. A. Alexander of Exmoor by a score of 1 up. Miss Anthony thus becomes permanent owner of the Alexander and Governor's cups. Mrs. Alexander proved a worthy runner-up in the match and at the ninth hole was 1 up on Miss Anthony.

Reject All Bids.

SACRAMENTO, Aug. 30.—The State Board of Agriculture today rejected all bids for bookmaking and pool-selling privileges at the State Fair race track. Director Terry intimated the directors would run the privileges themselves. The board passed a resolution placing the entire matter in the hands of President Spreckels, with full power to act according to his judgment for the best interests of the society.

Hawthorne Winners.

CHICAGO Aug. 30.—Hawthorne summary:

Seven furlongs: Gold Glitter won, Archie second, Solinus third; time 1:27¾.

Five and a half furlongs: Bell Mahon won, Hindi second, King Hammond third; time 1:07¼.

Steeplechase, short course: MacLaren won, Wedlock second, Torrent third; time 2:51.

The Fleetwood handicap, six furlongs: Toah won, Brigadier second, Sidney C. Love third; time 1:13.

Seven furlongs: Taipa won, Rubus second, Evening Star third; time 1:28¾.

One and a half miles: Edith Q. won, Hayward Hunter second, Rollick II third; time 2:34½.

Kinloch Park Card.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 30.—Kinloch Park summary:

Six furlongs, selling: Lolterer, won, Legation second, Alice Goldfield, third; time 1:14¾.

Six and a half furlongs, selling: Size won, Miss Eon second, Crime third; time 1:22.

Steeplechase, handicap, short course: Teller won, Porphyrogene second, Grand Dad third; time 3:09.

The E. J. Arnold & Co.'s World Fair handicap, purse $1000, one mile: Peacefull won, Satin Coat second, Prosper La Gal third; time 1:41¼. Glenwood was second, but was disqualified for fouling.

One mile and twenty yards, selling: Foundling won; Barklyite second; Blue Mint third; time 1:42.

Six and a half furlongs, selling: Hi Lee won, Joe Goss second, The Messenger third; time 1:21½.

Butte Summary.

BUTTE (Mont.) Aug. 30.—Results:

Four furlongs, selling: Patsy Dolan won, Limb of the law second, George Landers third; time 0:48½.

Five and a half furlongs, selling: Winnebejour won, Parisade second, Flitting third; time 1:09.

Match race, $250 a side, three furlongs: Lizzie Rice won, The Frog second; time 0:34½. Two starters.

Handicap, six and a half furlongs: Annie Max won, John Boggs second, Sea Queen third; time 1:21.

Handicap, mile and a sixteenth: Wolhurst won, Frank Woods second, McNamara third; time 1:48½.

Six furlongs: Narra G. won, Byron Rose second, Hagerdon third; time 1:14¼.

Mile and forty yards: July Gyp won, Whaleback second, Amsi third; time 1:46¾.

Hurdle, handicap, mile and a quarter: Mr. Rose won, Bert Davis second, Aurifera third; time 2:20.

FULFILLED HER PREDICTION.

"The palmist told Simpson he would soon meet a tall, stern man wearing a suit of blue."

"Well?"

"And then called in a policeman and turned him over for working off a plugged dollar on her."

THE JOYS OF A COMFORTABLY FURNISHED HOME...

Need no spokesman, but much of your happiness depends on the proper selection of the home necessities. We point to our stock of a thousand fancies—Carpets, every good kind; Rugs from all countries; Mattings from the Flowery Kingdom; Draperies from wherever the best are made; Curtains, domestic and imported, and dozens of suggestions all along the line that give an air of comfort to the home.

California Carpet Co.
312-14 S. BROADWAY.
BILLINGTON CO. F...

...THE...

STEINWAY PIANO

Is the best, not because it costs the most, but it costs the most because it is the best. The Steinway pianos do not have to boast of honors conferred twenty to thirty years ago, but point with pride to the fact that all the crowned heads of Europe and this continent are today using and indorsing these perfect instruments. Full line of Uprights and Grands in stock.

GEO. J. BIRKEL CO.,
STEINWAY DEALERS.
341-347 SOUTH SPRING ST. AND SAN DIEGO.

The Growing Pigs.

Doubtless it is well to say again that growing pigs should not be fed fat-producing corn. It is growth, not fat, that they need, and if made fat during the growing period, growth will be restricted. Pasture, especially clover, is one of the best sources of the elements of pig growth, and at low cost, says Theo Louis. Peas and oats sown together also make growth in an extremely satisfactory manner. And it must not be forgotten that rape is one of the best of forage plants for hogs, as well as sheep. This plant can be sown and with ordinary growing weather, in six weeks it will be ready for pasturing. By the use of a portable fence, a portion of the pasture can be fed down, then closed to the pigs, which can be feeding on another portion, while the first is regrowing. Making three such divisions, if of sufficient size, it will furnish good pasturage during the entire season. But on any pasture growing pigs do best, and make the most profitable growth, if some grain feed is given, but this better be shorts, made into thick slop, than corn, or even barley. Oats ground is a good feed for growing pigs, but they are high-priced this season, and especially so when indigestible hull is considered, and therefore not an economical feed. If oats are on hand it will be better to exchange them for shorts than to feed them. Good water must not be forgotten in this connection, and shade should be provided. If to these things is added an opportunity to get at a box containing the mixture of charcoal, salt, ashes, etc., so often recommended in this department, the health and thrift of the animals will be almost positively assured. This compound is not as necessary at this season as when pigs are kept and fed in a more artificial way, nor will they make as frequent drafts on it, but if they do need any corrective of the kind, it should be at hand. The pig's instinct will tell it when it needs the mixture, and how much it needs.—[Colman's World.

Avocado Pear.

The Spanish name for this is aguacate (corrupted, like our word from the Aztec ahuacatl.) The name "alligator" is a rough seamanis corruption from the above and ought to be frowned out of use.

It has much the shape of a large-sized bell or pound pear, and weighs from a pound to two pounds. In the center is a large husk-like core inclosing the seed. Between this core and the skin is the meat, which, when ripe, is of a rich, creamy yellow, and tastes as much like beef marrow as one thing can be compared to another. It is sometimes eaten with a dressing of salt, pepper and oil, but is generally used as the basis of a salad.

When cut open the core drops out and it is seen that there is a double lining, resembling a thin, brown leaf or skin, but between the meat and the interior core. One of the linings clings to the meat and the other to the core. The lining being removed from the meat and the outer skin of the pear cut off, the fruit is treated the same as the meat of chicken or lobster designed for salad. A ripe avocado pear costing 40 cents will make as much salad as a good-sized lobster or a chicken, and is much cheaper.

The use of this fruit is not confined to the natives of the West Indies and South American countries, but is growing in favor with Americans, who have an opportunity to taste it. Twenty years ago there were not more than 100 of them consumed in New York city during the season, while at present the sales of one firm alone average from 300 to 500 every week of the season, which lasts from about June 1 to November 1.

There is one curious feature about the avocado pear with which probably few of those who have eaten it are familiar. The seeds, mixed in a jelly-like substance, are contained within the core. If the core is split open and a pen or sharp-pointed stick dipped into this jelly-like mass, using the half of the core as a cup and stirring the seeds and jelly together, the compound can be used as an indelible ink. The mark made by it is at first of a dirty cream color, but becomes darker with time, finally assuming a deep salmon hue, and there is no known acid which will remove it.—[Times-Union.

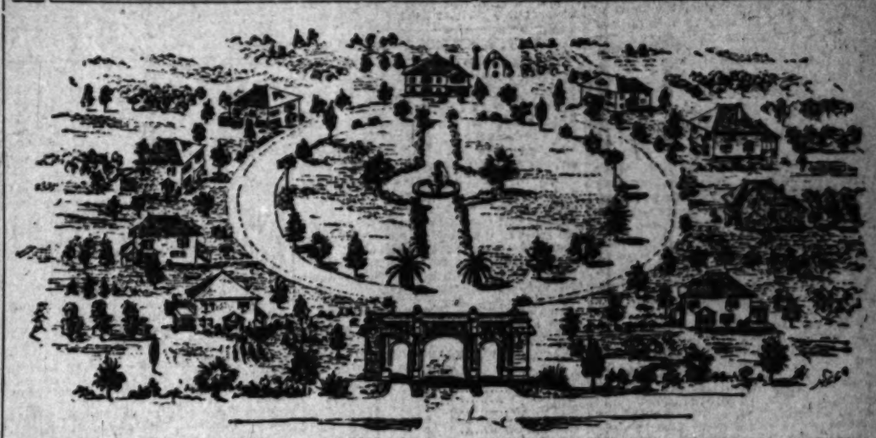
Cholera Morbus.

This is an extremely dangerous disease. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from it, and in many instances before a physician could be summoned, or medicine obtained. Mrs. E. H. Delano of Durant, Mich., is subject to severe attacks of cholera morbus. During the past four years she has kept at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, and says it has always given her quick relief. During this time she has used two bottles of it. This remedy can be depended upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. The safe way is to keep it at hand ready for instant use.—[Adv.

The Broadway Department Store
BROADWAY, COR. FOURTH, LOS ANGELES. ARTHUR LETTS, PROPRIETOR.

Store Closes Monday
LABOR DAY

Watch for Special Announcement in Newspapers of Monday Eve and Tuesday Morning.



PROPOSED PLANS OF GROUNDS AND BUILDINGS M'KINLEY IN DUSTRIAL HOME, AT AVERY.

Pleasant Excursion, Admission Day Tuesday, Sept. 9, 1902.

Laying of Corner Stone of Three of the Ten Proposed Buildings.

DEDICATION SPEECH BY HON. WILL A. HARRIS.

Our cause appeals to every good citizen; our object is to provide pleasant homes for the orphan and poor boy of our country; to educate them and give them an agricultural and mechanical training so that when they are thrown upon the world and their own resources they will be prepared to acquit themselves as good and useful men.

Our school at Artesia has become too small to accommodate our growing needs. We have selected and purchased 80 acres of fine agricultural land, with water, at Avery, fronting on the Hook, Traction line to San Pedro.

We have decided upon our plans for the entrance, to the drives and most of the buildings. Our decision is, practically, as shown in the above cut. Contracts are now being let, and all will be pushed to completion as fast as we can.

This Excursion will not only be one of interest and pleasure to all, but is a duty that every good citizen owes to his country to be present and encourage with his moral support not only for the good of the orphans of the country but the country at large, and last but not least, to encourage an institution named for our Martyred President, to whose memory the beautiful arch in front will be dedicated.

Our special cars will leave the corner of Third and Broadway at Twelve Thirty sharp, September 9, passing through the best portion of the city, through fine scenery in the country, getting off the car on our own lands at Avery. Services will be short and about as follows: Called to order by the Rev. U. Gregory, song or music, invocation by Rev. Joseph Smale; Reading of Scripture, by Rev. B. R. Taylor; song or music; address by Hon. [illegible]; song or music, laying corner stone, statement of contents by Supt. F. S. Forbes, sealing of corner stone, prayer by Rev Hugh K. Walker, song or music, benediction by Bishop Montgomery. We ask the co-operation of all, and request that you call and procure tickets or reserve them by Telephone, as we desire to know as early as possible how many cars to procure; we go by special car and leave sharp on time Tuesday, September 9. Tickets Twenty-Five cents round trip. Call or ring up Tel. M. 968.

REV. U. GREGORY, D.D., President.
Young Men's Christian Association,
California Bank Building.

Only 29 GRAND EXCURSION Only 29

Admission Day, September 9, 1902.

Special Car. Tally-Ho Ride. Enjoyable Day.

NEW TOWN OF AVERY

LAYING OF CORNER STONE M'KINLEY INDUSTRIAL HOME.

Read Our Programme

We will leave our door, Currier Block, with special cars 9:30 sharp, Tuesday, Sept. 9th, for new town of Avery, by the Traction Co.'s new line to San Pedro, passing through the beautiful southwest, when out of the city the route is through fine grain farms, alfalfa and berries, through Gardena and Moneta, arriving at Avery, teams and tally-ho will be in waiting to drive us over the lovely fields of grain, alfalfa in the Avery Colony Tract, where we still have some choice lands and water for $125 to $145 per acre in 5 and 10 acre tracts, will show you our water and plant in operation, show you the colony that will in a few years surpass them all. Enterprise wins, we have enterprising and responsible men behind this colony. We have already sold over 46 pieces to enterprising citizens, their enterprise and improvements will add to the balance.

If you buy you can do so with the assurance of the value doubling, over $40,000.00 of improvements to go in this winter, it has commenced. After a cup of coffee and rest at noon we drive to Avery Townsite, where we meet the people that will leave the city by special cars at 12:30 P. M. to assist in laying the Corner Stone of the Beautiful Memorial Arch, also for the Buildings of the McKinley Industrial Home, one of the most worthy causes ever undertaken in this County, address by Hon. Will A. Harris.

Our rapid sales of Avery Colony Lands, and development of dams, completion of our magnificant water plant, completion of sale to McKinley Industrial Home, and their improvements make it not only desirable but necessary to have a common center, Post Office and Town, to meet this demand.

We purchased Block 102 of the McDonald Ranch, 32 acres; have subdivided it into 30 one acre lots.

This Town Plat, which was demanded to keep pace with the Colony, is on the market for business, or small suburban homes.

These Lots are as large as 7 small town lots; price less than one town lot—$195 to $295, each; one-half cash, balance one year, or 5 per cent. discount for all cash.

Only 29 Lots that we sell; one lot has a nice 6-room cottage and barn, worth $1500, is on lot 4 of the town plat.

$1500 House and Lot Given Away—$1,500.00.

Lot 4 we give to the purchasers of the 29 lots. They can use for library or draw lots for it as the majority may decide. We guess the latter.

The limited number of lots surrounded as they are by the beautiful Colony of Avery, miles of grain fields, acres of Alfalfa and berries, besides what will be planted this winter and spring; electric lights and telephone, lovely climate, good railroad service, will double in value in less than 18 months.

Make no mistake, call at our office for full particulars and maps, make your arrangements to go, get in on the ground floor.

Only 29 Lots, 5 and 10 acre tracts, only small amount left. Tickets 25 cents round trip, including ride, coffee and a good bargain. We claim the Avery Colony the best.

Forty-six practical farmers have bought they know land and water. Trustees McKinley Industrial Home, selected four land experts and three water experts to pass on all propositions submitted to them when they were looking for a location. Many were the ones submitted. The committee decided unanimously, "Avery is the best." Join us and see if you do not agree. Any way would like to talk the matter over with you. Call early. We limit party to 100.

NANCE & BROOKS,

Phone John 411. 216 Currier Block.

Acreage and water cheap. Large town lots only 29.

HE WAS SO BALDHEADED.

"Do you know why I'm starting to raise a beard?"

"I suppose you want to be able to locate your face."

LOCAL SPORTING RECORD.

PRETZEL WAS OFF AGAIN.

Locals Had No Trouble in Winning.

Jackson Made Another Home Run.

General's Batting the Feature. Mills in Poor Shape—On the Alleys.

Los Angeles, 9; Oakland, 7.

If Mills doesn't turn over a new leaf in three or four of them, or even make a bluff at doing it, his days of usefulness will be over in this part of the State. He has gone wrong this week twice, and yesterday came within an eyelash of losing another game, after being the cause of the thirteen-inning draw on Friday. It is not necessary to go into details now, but Mills, as well as several other players in this end of the desert, will do well to brace up.

Mills did well as far as hits were concerned, the Mud Hens making only six off him, and he fanned out five. On the other hand, he gave no less than twelve bases on balls and hit three men with the ball. This kind of record is bad, and when it is made against a fast team like the Mud Hens, there is always a good chance to lose. As it was, the Looloos probably would have lost in the ninth inning, even though six runs ahead, if McPartlin had not been put in Mills's place in the tail end of the ninth. As it was, the visitors made four runs.

Pretzel Schmidt was just as bad the other way. Like Nellie's father, in the song, "had no control at all" as far as hits went, and they went far enough to beat Pretzel. The Looloos had another swat-fest, and with the exception of the first round, there was not one in which they did not land on him, the total amounting to fifteen.

In the first for the Looloos, Raymer was safe on Dunleavy's error, advanced on Dillon's out to Mohler-Streib, and scored on Hurlburt's muff of Householder's long fly to left.

In the third they went to Pretzel with a vengeance for three runs. Toman bounced one over him and Raymer sacrificed him to second. Dillon hunted safely to third, advancing Toman, and he scored on Householder's hit over second. Reilly hit over short, advancing Dillon and Householder, and Dillon scored on Anderson's out to Mohler-Streib. Then Lawler banged one to right, scoring Householder, and by a fine throw of McCreedie to the plate and a close decision, Reilly was touched out by Lohman.

Two more were scored in the fourth on hits by Jackson and Dillon, two bunts and Lohman's error. In the fifth Anderson scored on his safe bunt, reached first, Lawler's sacrifice, Jackson's hit to left, and Lohman's throw to second to catch Jackson.

In the ninth, Reilly was passed and then forced at second on Anderson's grounder to Mohler. Andy went to third on Lawler's hit to right, and scored on Lawler's attempted steal of second. At this period, Jackson went to bat, and caused a great cheer by knocking a home run over the score board.

The victims began their run-getting in the third, when Mills first broke loose. Walters hit safely past second, went there on McCreedie's pass, reached third on Hurlburt being soaked with the ball, and was forced in by another base on balls to Dunleavy. With the bases still full and only one out, Wild Bill popped to Toman, and Streib flew to center. In the fifth Dunleavy was safe on Raymer's fumble of his grounder, stole second, reached third on Wild Bill's grounder to Toman, and scored when Toman made a bad throw of the ball past first base. The eighth brought another from Lohman's pass, Walters's hit, Mohler's pass, and another to McCreedie, which forced in Lohman.

The ninth was a fearful one, for poor Mills was all in, and couldn't do a thing. If the score had been anything but 9 to 3 against the Mud Hens, at this time, they might have won.

Mills started out by hitting Wild Bill in the leg. He advanced on Streib's bounce, and out to Mills-Dillon, stole third and scored on a bad throw of Anderson's to second. Lohman was passed, and stole second. Walters was then soaked with the ball, and both he and Lohman went on a base each on a wild pitch. Mohler was also passed, and McCreedie hit past third base, scoring Lohman.

When Hurlburt went to bat, Mills was taken out, and McPartlin went in to pitch, with the bases full again. Hurlburt knocked a fast one past Reilly, scoring Walters and Mohler, and the anxious and excited crowd gave a big cheer of relief when Dunleavy ended the agony by popping an easy fly to Dillon.

The score:

LOS ANGELES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Toman, ss	4	2	1	1	4	5	1
Raymer, 2b	4	1	1	0	4	1	1
Dillon, 1b	5	1	2	0	7	0	0
Householder, cf	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Reilly, 3b	4	0	1	0	1	4	0
Anderson, c	3	2	1	0	3	0	1
Lawler, cf	3	0	0	1	2	0	0
Jackson, lf	3	2	2	1	3	0	0
Mills, p	3	0	0	0	0	3	0
Hanlon, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
McPartlin, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	9	9	3	25	13	3

OAKLAND.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Walters, cf	5	2	2	0	1	0	0
Mohler, lf	4	1	1	0	7	0	0
McCreedie, rf	4	1	1	0	1	1	0
Hurlburt, 1b	5	0	1	0	2	0	1
Dunleavy, 2b	5	1	1	2	2	1	1
Devereaux, ss	3	1	0	1	3	3	1
Streib, 3b	3	0	0	0	3	1	0
Lohman, c	4	1	1	0	4	2	2
Schmidt, p	5	0	1	0	0	4	1
Totals	42	7	7	4	27	17	6

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Los Angeles	1	0	3	2	1	0	0	0	3	— 9
Base hits	0	1	3	2	2	1	1	2	5	—15
Oakland	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	5	— 7
Base hits	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	— 7

SUMMARY.

Home run—Jackson.

Sacrifice hits—Raymer, Mills, Lawler, Hanlon, McCreedie, Devereaux, Streib.

First base on errors—Los Angeles, 8; Oakland, 1.

First base on called balls—Off Mills, 12; off Schmidt, 3.

Left on bases—Los Angeles, 9; Oakland, 10.

Struck out—By Mills, 5; Schmidt, 2.

Hit by pitcher—Hurlburt, Devereaux, Walters.

Double plays—Toman to Reilly, Devereaux to Mohler to Streib.

Wild pitch—Mills.

Time of game—2h. 40m.

Umpire—O'Connell.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Toman put up a fine game at short, as the score shows. Of his ten chances, his only error was made when Dunleavy almost blocked a ball batted to Toman. In his anxiety, Jimmie made a low throw to first.

Householder wrenched his foot in the sixth inning, and quit the game, Lawler going to center and Hanlon to right field.

It was a great day for sacrifice hits, no less than six being made.

Jackson's batting was the star feature. A homer and three singles is good enough for any one out of five times up.

Mohler's playing at second shows that he is good enough for any club.

Mother Peter had a bad day yesterday, but was lucky enough to get three passe to first.

The usual fight occurred yesterday in the left-hand bleachers, two young kids mixing up in an exciting manner.

LEAGUE STANDING.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pc.
Oakland	113	71	42	.628
Los Angeles	110	61	49	.555
San Francisco	114	56	58	.491
Sacramento	105	33	72	.314

MINOR BASEBALL.

A spirited game was played yesterday near the Harvard School between teams representing the treasury and auditing departments of the Santa Fé Railroad offices. The former won by a score of 7 to 6, the line-up being as follows:

Treasury Dept.		Auditor's Dept.
Stone	left field	Faithful
Brewer	catcher	Jones
Dennis	center field	Graves
Schmidt	second base	Dutton
Vorels	pitcher	Jesson
Biddelston	first base	Dutton C.
Brooks	shortstop	Burhousen
Jones	third base	Brown
Talbert	right field	Brewer

NAGLE WON FOR 'FRISCO.

AMATEUR PITCHER'S SUCCESS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.—San Francisco used Pitcher Nagle, a Santa Rosa amateur, with success against the Sacramento team today, winning by a score of 5 to 3. Nagle handled himself like a veteran, holding experienced hitters like Doyle, Hildebrand and Unglaub down to six safeties. A wild throw by Leahy of the Ponies gave the Sleuths two runs. The locals got most of their tallies out of Thomas' generosity with passes and the ability of the home team to hit opportunely.

For refusing to appear at today's game Third Baseman Phyle of San Francisco was indefinitely suspended, which probably means that he will not play again in the California League this year. Score:

SAN FRANCISCO.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Shay, m	1	1	0	1	3	0	1
Meaney, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Nordyke, 1b	3	0	1	0	9	0	0
Delmas, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	2	0
Leahy, ss	4	0	0	0	1	2	2
A. Williams, lf	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Parrot, cf	3	1	0	2	2	0	0
J. Reilly, 3b	3	0	0	0	1	4	0
Nagle, p	3	1	1	0	0	4	0
Totals	30	3	3	3	27	11	3

SACRAMENTO.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Doyle, cf	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Hildebrand, lf	3	1	1	0	1	0	0
Unglaub, rf	3	1	0	0	1	0	0
Hogan, ss	4	0	2	0	1	1	1
Cheyr, 2b	3	0	0	0	2	2	0
Sheehan, 2b	1	0	1	0	2	3	0
Hogan, 1b	3	0	1	0	8	0	0
Graham, c	3	0	1	0	4	2	0
Thomas, p	3	0	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	30	3	6	0	24	12	3

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
San Francisco	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 3
Base hits	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	— 3
Sacramento	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	— 2
Base hits	1	0	0	1	2	1	0	1	0	— 6

SUMMARY.

Two-base hits—Graham, Hogan.

Sacrifice hits—Nordyke (2), Meaney, Hogan.

First base on errors—San Francisco, 2; Sacramento, 1.

First base on called balls—Off Nagle, 1; off Thomas, 4.

Left on bases—San Francisco, 10; Sacramento, 3.

Hit by pitcher—Hildebrand, Unglaub, Williams.

Struck out—By Nagle, 1.

Double plays—Sheehan to Graham to Hogan, Reilly to Nordyke, Graham to Sheehan, Leahy to Reilly.

Time of game—2h.

Umpire—McDonald.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

NEW YORK-PHILADELPHIA.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30. — New York won today's game from Philadelphia in the last inning. The locals had a lead of one run, and the visitors, with two singles and Douglas's wild throw, scored two runs. The attendance was 5704. Score:

New York, 3; hits, 9; errors, 1.
Philadelphia, 2; hits, 7; errors, 1.
Batteries—Cronin and Bowerman; Fraser and Douglas.
Umpire—Irwin.

BOSTON-BROOKLYN.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BOSTON, Aug. 30.—Boston won the last game of the home series from Brooklyn this afternoon. Eight safe hits off Hughes in the first three innings brought victory. The attendance was 2527. Score:

Boston, 4; hits, 10; errors, 1.
Brooklyn, 3; hits, 11; errors, 1.
Batteries—Willis and Kittredge; Hughes and Latimer.
Umpire—Brown.

PITTSBURGH-CHICAGO.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 30.—Two bases on balls and three errors defeated Chicago in the twelfth inning of a splendidly-contested game. The attendance was 6209. Score:

Pittsburgh, 3; hits, 10; errors, 3.
Chicago, 2; hits, 9; errors, 5.
Batteries—Tannehill and Smith; Lungren and Kling.
Umpire—O'Day.

CINCINNATI-ST. LOUIS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CINCINNATI, Aug. 30.—The Cincinnati team had no trouble whatever in connecting with O'Neill today, and won the game easily. Phillips was effective when men were on bases, and the local team played a strong game. The attendance was 4000. Score:

Cincinnati, 13; hits, 16; errors, 0.
St. Louis, 2; hits, 8; errors, 4.
Batteries—Phillips and Bergen; O'Neil and Ryan.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

CHICAGO-PHILADELPHIA TIE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Chicago and Philadelphia played two of the most hotly-contested games ever seen on the home grounds. The locals won the first game by consecutive hitting and the excellent pitching of Griffith. In the second game it was nip and tuck until Waddell made a three-base hit and sent in two winning runs in the eighth inning. The attendance was 12,-200. Score:

First game:
Chicago, 4; hits, 8; errors, 0.
Philadelphia, 2; hits, 7; errors, 0.
Batteries—Griffith and McFarland; Mitchell, Wilson and Schreck.

Second game:
Chicago, 5; hits, 8; errors, 2.
Philadelphia, 6; hits, 11; errors, 2.
Batteries—Patterson and McFarland; Waddell and Schreck.

ST. LOUIS-BALTIMORE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 30.—St. Louis won the fourth straight game from Baltimore here in pretty fashion. Wiltse was hit freely throughout, and his support was miserable. Harper did fair work. The attendance was 1400. Score:

St. Louis, 8; hits, 11; errors, 4.
Baltimore, 2; hits, 6; errors, 6.
Batteries—Harper and Kahoe; Wiltse and Robinson.

CLEVELAND-WASHINGTON.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CLEVELAND, Aug. 30.—Bernhardt was in superb form today, and shut Washington out with only two hits, both of which were secured by Keyster. The attendance was 6500. Score:

Cleveland, 4; hits, 11; errors, 0.
Washington, 0; hits, 2; errors, 2.
Batteries—Bernhardt and Denis; Orth and Clarke.

BOSTON-DETROIT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

DETROIT, Aug. 30.—Mercer was easy for Boston this afternoon, and retired in the seventh for young McCarthy, who also was hit hard in the eighth. President Johnson witnessed the game. The attendance was 2500. Score:

Detroit, 1; hits, 5; errors, 4.
Boston, 11; hits, 15; errors, 2.
Batteries—Mercer, McCarthy and Buelow; Hughes and Warner.

Western League.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Western League baseball games today resulted as follows: At Kansas City: First game, Peoria, 1 Kansas City, 13; second game, Kansas City, 6; Peoria, 0. At St. Joseph, Mo., first game, St. Joseph, 6; Milwaukee, 3; second game, Milwaukee, 1; St. Joseph, 0. At Des Moines: Des Moines, 1; Omaha, 2.

LIQUOR IN A PITCHER.

GARVIN SHOOTS SALOONIST.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Virgil Garvin, the Chicago American League pitcher, who in a saloon row Thursday night shot the proprietor, Lawrence Flanigan, in the shoulder, was arrested today and is now at the City Hall Station.

Detectives picked him up at the corner of Clark and Monroe streets talking to a fireman. He made no resistance, but went cheerfully along, saying that he was on his way to give himself up, anyhow.

"I am ready to take the consequences," he said, resignedly, as he lay in his gloomy stone prison. I don't care to talk about it—just let it rest where it is. I shot at somebody, I guess. I was drunk at the time."

Flanigan's wound is not thought to be serious, and Garvin probably will escape with a fine.

BOWLING.

MATCH GAMES WEDNESDAY.

Fred Strong, champion bowler of the United States, will bowl with the "Big Three Bowling Team" on their first annual tour through the South and West, visiting all the principal cities on the Coast.

Strong won the championship this season in the open tournament at Buffalo, N. Y., and has been bowling a phenomenal game ever since. It was the intention of the "Big Three" to start on their trip early in August, but as many western alley owners prefer to have the team visit them the latter part of September or in October, Manager Thompson is arranging to comply with their request.

Strong will be prepared to defend his title against all comers.

MATCH GAMES.

Next Wednesday at the Coliseum alleys there will be a match between Riggins, Menard and Parlier on one team and Sanders, Galbraith and Manley on the other, for $25 a side.

Last night at the Coliseum, in a sweepstakes game on the "open" alley, Sanders bowled 265 and in the next game made 258.

BRITISH VICE-CONSUL INJURED

William T. Allen of San Diego Caught Between Two Street Cars Last Night. Serious Dislocations.

William T. Allen, British Vice-Consul at San Diego, is lying at the Good Samaritan Hospital, this city, with his right knee dislocated, his left ankle dislocated, and two of his right ribs broken and a long gash on his head, the result of being struck by a street car.

The accident occurred at 8 o'clock last night at Avenue 18 and Downey avenue, where Mr. Allen attempted to board an east-bound car and, missing his footing, was struck by a west-bound car, which threw him violently beneath the other. Fortunately, he was not thrown under the wheels.

In the darkness Mr. Allen did not notice the car approaching the one he attempted to board, and both were moving at a fair rate of speed. After he had missed his footing he still retained his hold on the step handle and was dragged when the west-bound car struck him. Both cars must have buffetted him severely. His right leg is so badly fractured that the physicians think that his leg will be stiff for the remainder of his life. The scalp wound, which is about four and one-half inches long, is not serious.

Mr. Allen came to this city from San Diego two days ago and registered at the Crocker on South Broadway. During his stay in Los Angeles he has been spending most of his time sight-seeing. His physicians, Drs. Lasher and Steddom, stated last night that an amputation would not be necessary.

The injury of Maj. Allen's right knee is described as a total dislocation of the joint backward, and is said to be of a kind exceedingly rare, if not unheard of, in surgery.

SAN DIEGO COUNTY.

CHARLIE AFTER BOATS.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

SAN DIEGO, Aug. 30.—"Arizona Charlie" and his Tiburon Island party left for Los Angeles this afternoon. He has been in this city two or three days looking for boats for the expedition. He has an option on the yacht San Diego, owned by Capt. Ozmun of Los Angeles several years ago as a pleasure craft. He thinks that he will take the boat, although she is not as large as he would like. Meadows also has an option on the pilot boat Loma and several others, and he will be down again in a few days to close a deal.

FLAW REMOVED.

A decision was rendered this morning by Judge Conklin, in Department Two of the Superior Court, in the tax case, which has been troubling the owner of the Nadeau Hotel property, U. S. Grant, Jr., and others, for a number of years. The property was sold to the State for taxes early in the nineties, although the deed was never made. The Tax Collector recently threatened to make the conveyance, hence the suit. Since the sale for taxes, the property has changed hands a number of times. The decision sets aside the assessment as illegal, and restrains the Tax Collector from making the deed of transfer.

ISTHMIAN VOLCANO SPOUTING.

MANAGUA (Nicaragua) Aug. 30.—The volcano at Masaya, Nicaragua, is again active. Heavy detonations are heard and the mountain is expelling columns of cinders and fragments of rocks.

Valuable Collection of Pictures.

Secure the story of the greatest disaster of modern times by sending 10 cents to The Times for the first part of "Martinique, St. Vincent and Danish West Indies," and other parts to

SENT FREE TO MEN

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor to Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail to All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost vitality, that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment and all men who suffer with any form of nervous weakness, resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele, or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 522 Elektron building, Fort Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of nervous weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package, so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

A LITTLE PHILOSOPHY
ON
WHAT NATURE HAS DONE FOR REAL ESTATE MEN
AND
WHAT SOME OF THEM TRY TO DO TO NATURE.

Nature, in its compensating force, evidently tried to make the life of a real estate man be rable by causing different people to have different ideas.

IF WE WERE ALL ALIKE

There would be only one size and one style house in the world.
They would all be in one part of town.
They would all be on one side of the street.
It is barely possible that they would all be on the Northwest corner.

THINK IT OVER AND YOU WILL SEE WHERE WE WOULD BE AT BUT FOR NATURE'S FORETHOUGHT

There are many houses in the city which you would not consider buying for a minute.
There are other people whom these would just suit and who would not consider your choice for a minute.
Reason this out to its logical conclusion and you will see that every house in town will suit some one.
Some real estate men do not distinguish between.

SOME ONE WILL BUY ANY PLACE
AND
ANY ONE WILL BUY SOME PLACE.

So when you tell them you want to buy a home, you are "dumped" into a wagon and the "cartage" begins.
You are taken up one street and down another; shown houses, long, short, narrow, wide, deep, flat, high, cheap, dear, wood, stone, brick, frame and cement, until, being exhausted from hearing about "snaps," "bargains," "porcelain baths," "coved," "tinted" and "decorated," you are in a condition to forget what you wanted and you buy something in self-defense to get your rest.

IF YOU HAVE PLENTY TIME, GOOD NERVES AND A STRONG CONSTITUTION, GO AHEAD.

If you want just what you want and want that quick, come and see us.

WE FIND OUT JUST { WHAT / WHERE / WHEN / HOW } YOU WANT

IF YOU ARE REASONABLE YOU WILL GET JUST { WHAT / WHERE / HOW / WHEN } YOU WANTED AND GET IT QUICK

We won't try to make other people's ideas fit you.
We have, or we will get something to fit your ideas.
SEE OUR LINERS—If you see nothing that suits you, See us—SEE US ANYWAY.

Schenck, Tatum & Schenck,

STRAIGHTFORWARDNESS TO SUCCESS

Real Estate, Loans and Investments. 512-514-516 Laughlin Building

Curing a Balky Horse.

An expert states that the vice of balking horses is almost invariably caused by improper breaking and handling of the animal while young, says the Chicago Chronicle.

It is only the high-strung and ill-tempered horses that balk, and these are handled with more success by humoring and patience than by severe measures, which generally make matters worse. It is almost impossible to follow rules in a case of this sort. What will succeed in one case is useless in another, so that a driver must exercise good judgment — "horse sense"—in handling a case.

A very good treatment is to watch the animal closely in places where it would be likely to balk, and with the first sign of stopping the driver should say "Whoa," then get off and loosen, or pretend to change the harness in some way; also take up a foot and tap the shoe with a stone. Spend a few moments leisurely in this way, and in nine cases out of ten the animal will forget its inclination to balk, and will go on at the first bidding. It is also well to give a lump of sugar or a handful of oats, or an apple. This will always produce better results than severe measures.—[New York Mail and Express.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

School of Individual Instruction.
416 S. 39th st.—Blue 2662. Offers short hour simple methods, maximum progress. Coaching in all grades, after school hours and Saturdays, a specialty. M. A. SUMMERS, Prin.

THE MARLBOROUGH SCHOOL
for Girls and Young Ladies will re-open Oct. 1st. Mrs. Caswell, the principal, will be at the school after Sept. 15th, 555 W. 23rd St.

Miss French's Classical School.
Primary, Intermediate, College Preparatory. Re-opens Sept. 22. 519 S. Alvarado St., Los Angeles.

FOR modern houses, see Althouse Bros.

SUNDAY, AUG

FOLDED IS THE TENT, GONE THE Y.M

UNIQUE EXPERIMENT AT SA CATALINA A SUCCESS.

From Fifty to a Hundred in Att ance Daily—Permanent Home Pla for Next Summer Under Co Auspices—Island News Notes.

AVALON, Aug. 30.—The boys of Y.M.C.A. folded their tent and s away today. This has been so thing of an experiment this sum over which the young men are m pleased. The project of opening Y.M.C.A. tent at Avalon was thought of by J. M. Newkirk of Pa dena, a Berkeley student, who saw necessity of some place where young men and boys might have th headquarters, and he went to work a got together the money to pay for of the largest of the Sawtelle ten and stocked it with books, pape games, etc., and it has more than m his expectations. The daily tendance has ranged from fifty to persons, and there has been no mo popular resort place on the island th the Y.M.C.A. tent.

There have been a number of ma agers of the tent, the charge of it being given over to the Univers of Southern California and Occiden College, the full list of those havi charge being J. M. Newkirk of Berk ley, Messrs. Walker, Dane, Dilworth Huntzberger and Cleland of Occidenta J. M. and H. Beckwith and Seymou of U.S.C. Next year the boys pla to arrange for a permanent home in a more central location, and the th Southern California colleges, Pomon Occidental and U.S.C., are to be re charge, each organization to be re sponsible for management, expense etc., for one month, the three month covered being June, July and August

CROWD AT BARBECUE.

The Meteor was scarcely lar enough to carry all who wished to a tend the barbecue at the Isthmus, a seats were at a premium. The boa was loaded to its full capacity, amon the passengers being the followin named: C. J. Marley, C. L. Rand and wife, Jack and Jeff Zander, Harr A. Gastro, Charles Marley, Bakersfield W. A. Stuart, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stuart, Mrs. J. M. Hubbard, Mrs. Jargstorff, A. W. Wood, Mrs. Wm. D. Hubbard, G. Francis Morgan, Jr. and Mrs. W. M. Hedrick, H. S. Hancmon, Miss Jennie Young, Pete Young, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Garvey Aida J. Havlin, Mrs. M. K. Young Milton and Lyndal Young, J. C. Gilmore, Jr., Mrs. M. T. Bunker, Los Angeles; E. D. Atchinson, M. F. Brank, Georgia M. Brank, Mis Mollie Pearl, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. O'Reilly, James F. O'Reilly, Gertie O'Reilly, Mrs. E. E. Lyon, Mrs. D. Prentiss, Mrs. J. Russell, Bernardino; A. B. Stevens, Agnes P. Johnston, Pasadena; Isabel Priester berger, Topeka, Kan.; F. M. Firstenberger, El Paso, Tex.; Isabel Sprigg Wilmington; A. Marks, Riverside Annie Seymour, Lora Seymour, Mrs. F. T. Seymour, Miss W. Kemp, Monterria; C. Moore, Los Gatos, Artz.; Simonds-Gerry, Reading, Eng.; Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Cox, Craig, Ma.; Mr and Mrs. C. D. Clawson, Dubuque, Iowa; Edwin E. Pearce, Lexington, Ky.; Mrs. P. A. Garvie, Earl Gilmore, Alhambra; T. Crawford, Mrs. M. E. Harris, Covina; Mrs. J. Hahn, Anaheim; Mrs. Myers, Greenspring, O.; A. G. White, Dexter; Miss Lehr, Pasadena; P. E. Goodall, San Francisco; Mrs. W. J. Hess, Redondo; Miss Kate Gribbon, Mrs. George Chaney, Mrs. Ed Stanton, Adrian and Elva Stanton, Avalon.

ISLAND BREVITIES.

It was a very pleasant little breakfast party which gathered about the board of Mrs. D. T. Warnock this morning, at her cosy cottage on Clarissa avenue. Miss Alice Parsons, one of the principals of the Girls' Collegiate School of Los Angeles, and her sister, Miss Rosamie Parsons, of the same school, who are spending a week at Hotel Metropole, just for the fun of it, put Mrs. Warnock out of her kitchen, and proceeded to get a breakfast for a few friends this morning, and it was a grand success. There was fried spring chicken, and all sorts of breakfast delicacies, prepared in the most appetizing manner, and W. M. Friable, one of the guests, demonstrated that aboard with the other accomplishments, he knew how to make waffles that were "just out of sight." Besides the Misses Parsons and Mr. Friable, there were present Miss Gertrude Hill, assistant principal of the Girls' Collegiate; Miss Louise Hill, P. A. McAllister and Mrs. D. T. Warnock.

One of the jolliest of this summer's affairs was a "watermelon party," held at Camp Whittier last evening, the launches West Wind and Nestalite conveying the revelers thither. The party was composed of Mrs. K. F. M. Craves, Misses Josephine and Emily Mohl, Misses Annie and Clementina Frank, Misses Edna and Marjorie Stevenson, Miss Jessie Farnsworth, Miss Daisy Lucky, Messrs. George Farnsworth, Fred Quigley, Harry Al-

BY THE SAD SEA WAVES

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There have been a number of managers of the tent, the charge of it having been given over to the University of Southern California and Occidental College, the full list of those having charge being J. M. Newkirk of Berkeley, Messrs. Walker, Dana, Dilworth, Huntsberger and Cleland of Occidental; J. M. and H. Beckwith and Seymour of U.S.C. Next year the boys plan to arrange for a permanent home in a more central location, and the three Southern California colleges, Pomona, Occidental and U.S.C., are to be in charge, each organization to be responsible for management, expenses, etc., for one month, the three months covered being June, July and August.

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Walter Folsom and wife, E. Stewart and wife and Dr. W. E. Gerrish went up to Eagle Rock fishing with the Sunbeam yesterday. They got one yellowtail and twenty-five sheepshead and whitefish. Dr. Gerrish, however, made the catch of the day. He had a furious strike, and after playing the supposed fish for an hour, found he had been fast to the anchor rope all the while.

Mrs. D. A. Burnham of Orange is a guest of her son, Capt. William H. Burnham, at the Chalet for a fortnight. At dinner last night Capt. and Mrs. Burnham entertained William Jackson, William Jackson, Jr., and Miss Banfield of Colorado Springs, who have been sojourning here this summer, but start on their homeward journey today.

M. M. Potter of the Van Nuys and new Hotel Potter of Santa Barbara is at the Metropole with Mrs. Potter and a party of friends, including Mr. and Mrs. John M. Gilbert of Buffalo, Mrs. W. G. Nevin, Miss Helen Nevin, Miss Bertha Heintz and Miss Nina M. Jones of Los Angeles.

Col. H. B. Maxon of the United States Surveying Corps of the Interior Department, whose present residence is Reno, Nev., with his family, has spent the past month at Avalon. Col. Maxon will build a cottage here, which the family expect to occupy in future.

Mrs. Ellen Gilmore of Pasadena and Mrs. Elvira Hooper of Des Moines, Iowa, Maude Adams and Mrs. J. W. Elliott and Miss Bertha Grace Elliott of Redlands are at the Bay View.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Kane and daughter Zaida and Mrs. A. K. Waters and daughter Crystal will go to Los Angeles Monday after a two weeks' vacation at Camp Marathon.

Gen. A. L. New took a day off yesterday and went fishing as the guest of Gen. P. Steele of Chicago. They got four yellowtail and a lot of rock bass.

F. A. McAllister of the Fulton Iron Works, Los Angeles, caught thirty-two fish with the Sunbeam this morning, three of them being yellowtail.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Colby of Camp Takeitessy returned to the city Friday evening after nearly five weeks on the island.

Arthur W. Kinney, Register of the United States Land Office, with his wife and family are at the Terrace for a week.

Mrs. P. Janss and Miss Etta Janss joined Dr. Janss at the Metropole today. Miss Belle Coulter accompanied them.

Dr. John F. Curran, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Cooper and Stewart Francis Cooper of Los Angeles are at the Grand View.

Dr. Thomas J. Iles, Miss Carter and Miss Bennett registered at Hotel Metropole today.

P. H. McKernan and wife and A. I. Bradley of Los Angeles are at the Windsor.

Austin O. Martin of The Times and Mrs. Martin are in camp here for two weeks.

Attorney John D. Pope came over today and is stopping at the Metropole.

Mrs. Henry Fuller and son, Charles, of Redlands are visiting Avalon.

Paul F. de La Vergne, the writer, is a guest at Hotel Metropole.

September is the finest month of the year at Catalina. Hotel Windsor makes special low rates during September.

Tents half price, at Coronado Tent City, during September.

BRIGHTON BEACH.

FISH PLENTIFUL.

BRIGHTON BEACH, Aug. 30.—Fishing has been better here during the past week than at any other time this season, and many parties have been out in search of the finny fellows. Rock bass are said to be the most plentiful. Visitors at Brighton Beach have all had numerous piscatorial feats lately.

Gail Borden, Charles Bazado and George Dunham composed a party that brought in forty rock bass after several hours' fishing Thursday. The fish were large, the number caught weighing about two hundred pounds. They were distributed among the cottages and at the hotel, where a "fry" ensued.

BRIGHTON BREVITIES.

Mr. Cole entertained a party on a sailing trip to the government breakwater Friday afternoon. The guests were Misses Cole, Miss Helen Parker, Miss Catherine Kurtz, Charles Bazado and John Meiner.

Mrs. Sidney Ellis was the hostess of a jolly party on a trip to Long Beach Friday aboard a gasoline launch.

Mrs. Milner and family, who have been staying at the beach several months, expect to leave for their home in Los Angeles Monday.

Mrs. John Taylor and son, J. P. Taylor, Jr., of Los Angeles, are guests at the Brighton Beach Hotel for a few weeks.

Miss Allen will entertain a party of young lady friends at a luncheon in the hotel Monday.

O. O. Edwards and wife of Los Angeles are spending a few weeks at the beach.

Sidney Ellis and family of Los Angeles are registered at the hotel for several weeks.

Misses Behr and Daggett and John S. Daggett of Pasadena are staying at the beach.

John T. Jones and wife of Los Angeles are guests at the hotel.

W. H. Holliday and wife of Los Angeles are visiting the beach.

W. C. Burns and wife of Pasadena are at the hotel for a few days.

Mrs. H. D. Sale of Los Angeles spent Friday at the beach.

E. F. Wilson and wife and Gen. Cobb of Eau Claire, Wis., were here Friday as guests of the hotel.

Cotton A. Smith of Los Angeles is spending a few days at the beach.

Recent arrivals at the Brighton Beach Hotel include D. Botiller, R. Douglass Montgomery, Chester R. Montgomery, Mrs. Henry Poehler, Misses Poehler, Mrs. Jack McGarry, C. A. Barnes, Mrs. C. D. Willard and daughter, Mrs. C. S. Walton, R. F. Peabody, C. Hebler, P. G. Widney, Los Angeles; Mr. Wade and family, Miss Foster, Miss McPherson, J. W. H. Fitzsimmons and wife, Redlands.

PITCHING MANY TENTS FOR VETERANS.

LONG BEACH PREPARING FOR THE OLD BOYS IN BLUE.

Camp Laid Out So It May Be Easy for People to Find Their Friends—Long Beach Musician Taught Gen. Miles.

LONG BEACH, Aug. 30.—Many of the tents are pitched and a number of them are already engaged for the coming encampment of the Southern California Veteran Encampment Association. Electric-lighting service has been extended into camp and water services have been installed so that water will be readily accessible from all parts of camp.

The work of erecting the big assembly tent near the west end of the grounds and not far from Alamitos Station is going on today. Just east of that and running across the camping grounds will be the headquarters tents and the tents for the Sons of Veterans. Running eastward through the middle of the grounds is a company street with the tents placed four in a row on each side of the main avenue.

It is designed to have the tents along the sides of the main avenue occupied with the various post and corps headquarters and the tents to the right and left of them occupied by people from the several towns where the posts and corps respectively are located. By adopting that scheme it is believed that anyone in camp may be readily found. A person who is looking for someone from Whittier, for instance, may walk along the main avenue till he finds the headquarters tent of the Whittier post or corps, and then look about the private tents immediately in the rear.

The banner which has been designed by the ladies as a prize for the Sons of Veterans' camp making the best showing at the competitive drill on September 10 was brought to Long Beach today and is on exhibition in a window of the bank of Long Beach. The banner has a blue silk field with yellow cords and tassels, and is superbly mounted on an eagle-tipped staff.

TAUGHT GEN. MILES.

When the present commanding general of the United States Army learned to play a flute he was taught by William Klaus, now director of the Long Beach Band. That was in 1868, when Mr. Klaus was a musician in the Fifth Infantry Band. Mr. Klaus afterward was chief musician in the Fourteenth Infantry, in which position he served sixteen years.

"Gen. Miles then did not speak German and I did not speak English," said Mr. Klaus today. "Mrs. Miles came to our assistance and translated. The general was an apt pupil and the rapid progress that he made in the art of drawing the musical notes from the flute was very pleasing. His duties interfered much with his practice, but he usually found time for two or three lessons in a week. The lessons were continued for about three months.

"Sixteen years later he recognized me at Vancouver Barracks. He had then been promoted from a colonel and brigadier-general by brevet to a full-fledged brigadier-general, and was department commander with headquarters at Vancouver.

"'Aren't you the little Dutchman that taught me to play the flute?' was his greeting when he met me one day at the post. I told him that I was, and he treated me very cordially."

LONG BEACH BREVITIES.

S. C. Leiean of Redlands, Miss Mina Bryan of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Edwards of Newark, N. J.; A. W. Miller of Riverside, Mrs. A. N. Kearn, Mrs. A. Skiff and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hall of Albequerque, N. M.; Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Goodwin of Prescott, Ariz.; C. R. Weymouth of San Francisco, and Miss Alice Weymouth of Alameda are staying at the Del Mar.

Miss G. S. Poley of Riverside, Miss Edna Willey of Los Angeles, Mrs. H. McWilliams and Miss H. McWilliams of Riverside, Mrs. E. Burns of Los Angeles, James G. Wilson, Bessie Wilson and Kate M. Wilson of Pasadena, D. S. Cline of Los Angeles, Harry Randolph of San Francisco, Grace Murray of Riverside, and Harold Herlihy of Pasadena are at the Riviera.

It is understood that S. W. Cottle, who was arrested last Saturday night on a charge of keeping the social club in violation of the city's strict prohibition ordinance, will apply to City Recorder Chapman, before whom the case is pending, for a change of venue.

Mrs. D. M. Lennard and children of Pasadena, Mr. and Mrs. Swan of Ontario and R. J. Lunt and family of Los Angeles, are staying at the Julian.

Mrs. E. Arrowsmith and daughter, Miss Maggie Arrowsmith, and Miss Ladd of Westminster are at the beach for a brief outing.

A number of sales of Long Beach real estate are reported for the past week, four of which aggregate $11,500.

Tents half price, at Coronado Tent City, during September.

TENT CITY.

SALT-AIR PERSONALS.

TENT CITY, Aug. 30.—Yesterday's arrivals included George E. Huntsburger, wife and children, L. S. Read, Mrs. M. P. Chubb, Mrs. I. L. Lowman, Miss Sheda Lowman, L. R. Johnson and wife, H. Black, Mrs. C. E. Richardson, Mrs. Ida Bend, Angus S. Richardson, Z. L. Parcell, P. J. Hummell, Mrs. Emma Hummell, Los Angeles; Mrs. F. B. Meriam, Fley M. Melville, Chula Vista; Mrs. Penwick Schwatker and daughter, Washington; E. C. Miller, Buckeye, Ariz.; J. S. Mabie, Colton; I. H. Francis, Wilmerding, Pa.; Mrs. Henry Hahn, Miss Hahn, Portland, Or.; Gus J. Gans, Evansville, Ind.; W. T. Rogers, Redlands; W. J. Fife, wife and two children, Philippine Islands; Mrs. Carrie Tolliver, Riverside; Thomas P. Deering, San Francisco; Addison Goodrich, Oakland; A. C. Judson, Mrs. Edward Judson, Bostonia; J. M. Sanborn, San Gabriel; Miss Jean Kilker, San José; Miss Cole, Theo Simmen and wife, Los Angeles; J. E. Wilson and wife, Grinnell, Iowa; Mrs. E. L. Palmer and daughter, Des Moines, Iowa.

The Coronado schools will open on Monday, with Prof. W. S. Wright as principal. The kindergarten department will be in charge of Miss Blanche Allen of the Los Angeles kindergarten school.

Arthur Ward Fox, who has been at Coronado for two months, left for his home in Redlands today.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. A. Godfrey and son, Frank, left today for their home in Riverside.

Miss Mabel Whitaker of Los Angeles is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Carl McStay.

Furnished tents at Coronado Tent City, half price during September.

TERMINAL ISLAND.

TO ROUND A TRIANGLE.

TERMINAL ISLAND, Aug. 30.—The fourth regatta of the summer series of the South Coast Yacht Club will be sailed off Terminal, September 7. The course will be a triangular one, beginning at the Long Beach pier, continuing to the bell buoy, off Deadman's Island, thence to a stakeboat 500 yards seaward, and return to Long Beach. All of the boats that took part in last Sunday's race will again sail, together with the Katrina, Vice-Commodore Joseph Pugh's yacht; the Edna, belonging to Rice Bros., and the Frolic, owned by Morse.

This race will be specially interesting, as the course covered will afford all of the yachts an equal footing. Those adopted to light winds will have a chance to show themselves on the run to the bell buoy, while the boats better fitted for heavy wind will doubtless have an advantage on the way to the stakeboat and returning to Long Beach pier. Such craft as the Venus, Katrina, Osborn and Marie will make the course pretty well in almost any kind of wind, but the other members of the fleet will have to pick for the wind better suited for their boats.

As in last Sunday's race, the little Maiden Venus, Joe Fellows, skipper, will hold first honors, provided no accidents occur. On the other hand, the race for second and third places will be exciting from the start. Here, the Katrina, which claims to be the next better boat in the South Coast Club to the Venus, will again try for second honors, while the Osborn, Marie and Shark will doubtless make a race of interest for her. Local yachtsmen, who are thoroughly acquainted with all of the boats, are inclined to believe that the Marie will again make a hot contest for second place. She is expected to outdo the Osborn and Shark, but whether she is capable of defeating the Katrina on this course remains a question. In the second race of the series, the course was identical with that to be sailed next Sunday, and the Katrina fairly stole a march on her competitors. Her owner, Vice-Commodore Pugh, seems confident that she will take all honors for second place in the races yet to be this year. He concedes first place to the Venus without hesitation, and explains that he is satisfied with second place, which will give him an enviable position in point of number on the season's score.

It is expected that the Myth may capture first place in the second class, or eighteen-foot fleet. She is a fast little runner, and her record is considered sufficient to warrant the assertion that she will make the contest pretty warm for the other yachts. The Frolic, which is a new addition to the second class, will probably try for the lead, but she will have to be sailed well to defeat the Myth. Besides there are two other good boats in this class, the Cisarena and Esperanza. They are both renowned fleet craft, and unless both the Myth and Frolic push their claims for all they are worth, these yachts will undoubtedly come in for their share of the honors.

It is thought that the second-class boats will be allowed a fifteen-minute start on the boats of larger size, which will bring them all in on the return trip about the same time. The hour for the start will probably be 1 o'clock. There will be two signals, one sharply at 12:55 o'clock, at which time all boats will weigh anchor and prepare for the race; then at 1 o'clock the final signal, and the yachts will make for the course.

TERMINAL BREVITIES.

Mr. Morse of Los Angeles entertained a party aboard his yacht, Frolic, on a sailing trip off San Pedro Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wigmore, who have been occupying the "Dunes" for some time, will return to their home in Los Angeles Monday, to attend the marriage of their son, Cyril Wigmore.

Mrs. Dr. Kurtz, who has been visiting the island for several weeks, has returned to her home in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Rust, who have been staying with Mrs. Browning, returned to their home in Anaheim today.

Mrs. Moise and family will leave for Los Angeles Monday, after several months' stay at the "Glenburnie."

Mrs. Judge Waldo, M. York, who has been ill for several months, is convalescent.

Mrs. R. R. Wood and little son of Saugus are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Martin Wood at Terminal Tavern.

SANTA MONICA.

SCHOOL OPENING.

SANTA MONICA, Aug. 30.—The Board of School Trustees have been unable to announce as yet the exact date on which the public schools will open, owing to the delay in finishing the Ocean Park school. September 15 was the date given, but it is thought now that they will not be able to commence before September 29.

DIPPED IN THE PAST.

An "old-time" social was given by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association at the home of J. H. Clark last evening. The old-fashioned costumes adorned with rare old lace, the powdered hair dressed with the massive back combs of our grandmothers and the lace shawls worn presented a realistic picture. The ladies receiving were Mrs. Jessica Clark, Mrs. L. Davidson Post and Mrs. H. L. Coffman. Mrs. N. H. Hamilton presided at the coffee urn, and was assisted by Mrs. H. G. Dunston, Mrs. McGaffin, Mrs. Robert F. Harrison, Mrs. L. H. Case, Miss Ramsey, Mrs. E. J. Vawter and Mrs. William T. Gillis. A pleasing programme of old-fashioned melodies was a feature of the evening, and was enjoyed by 150 guests.

SANTA MONICA BREVITIES.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood gave a surprise party in honor of their guest, Miss Gladys Cummings, who left today for her home in San Francisco, at their home on Ocean avenue Friday evening. The evening was spent in games and music. A peanut run was the principal game played. Miss Mary Chapman and Kenneth Preuss won the first prizes. The guests were the following-named: Mr. and Mrs. Ben Goodrich, Judge and Mrs. J. S. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Burt Eakin, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Johnson, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dick, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McCutchen, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Preuss, Mrs. Ried, Misses Sada Johnson, Mary Chapman, Anna Chapman, Penfield, Estelle Heartt, Sarah Goodrich, Messrs. Kennethe Preuss, F. S. Chapman, John Mott, Asa Buffum and Durwood De Van.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Parker gave a pretty dancing party tonight at the casino. The clubhouse was most artistically decorated, bamboo, papyrus and graceful trailing vines being used in profusion with scarlet carnations and cannas. Pretty shaded lights cast their rosy hue over the room. Mr. and Mrs. Parker were assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Flowers and Miss Parker. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Waring, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kearne, Mr. and Mrs. George Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. Hodgson, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Fedley, Mrs. John T. Gaffey, Mrs. G. Wiley Wells, Mrs. Arcadia de Baker, Mrs. J. Erwin Hoy, Mr. and Mrs. T. Horace Dudley, Mrs. Jean Bowers, Misses McCrea, Carter, Corson, Marshall, Winston, Messrs. Lionel Roberts, M. Redmayne, Praed, Hudson, Pattee and Roy Jones.

Lieut. Henry Ulke was a guest of Roy Jones at luncheon today at Miramar.

The steamer State of California left Port Los Angeles Friday with 200 passengers. The Copley, a Danish ship from Antwerp, is at Port Los Angeles, in charge of Capt. Stuckman, who reports one of the quickest trips on record, the passage having occupied only 103 days.

Miss Anna Chapman is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Modini-Wood on Ocean avenue.

Mrs. E. W. Dike was entertained at luncheon by Miss Grasette on Friday at her home in Los Angeles.

E. W. Pew and family, who have been spending the summer in Santa Monica, have returned to their home in El Paso, Tex.

Asa Buffum of the Los Angeles postoffice is spending his vacation in Santa Monica, and is staying at the Windermere.

Thomas C. Bundy of Los Angeles is spending a few days with his brother, Roy Bundy.

The meeting of the Board of Town Trustees, which usually is held on Monday evening, has been postponed until Tuesday evening on account of Monday being a legal holiday.

Mrs. J. Erwin Hoy has gone to Redondo to play in the ping-pong tournament which is being given there today.

Furnished tents at Coronado Tent City, half price during September.

REDONDO.

SALT-WATER NOTES.

REDONDO, Aug. 30.—Col. and Mrs. F. H. Seymour entertained at luncheon today Mrs. J. E. Hoy of Santa Monica and Miss Chalmers of Los Angeles.

Mrs. T. J. Barkley had as her guest at luncheon today Mrs. Harry Gray of Los Angeles.

Mrs. H. B. Ainsworth is entertaining William Lathrop of St. Louis and Miss Lillian Welborn of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Pemberton returned home this morning after a visit in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Kerckhoff entertained at dinner this evening Mr. and Mrs. William Pridham, Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter and Col. and Mrs. F. H. Seymour.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan chaperoned Miss Alice Graves, Miss Anna Fay, Miss Jane Crellin and Miss Ethil Crellin of Oakland at the ball this evening and were guests of Hotel Redondo.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Schweppe of Los Angeles have engaged apartments at the hotel for the season.

Miss Seymour had today as her guests at the pretty Seymour home Miss Louise Burke, Fowler Frankland and Volney Howard of Los Angeles.

Miss Ethel Mullins entertained today a party at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. B. Ainsworth. Her guests were Miss Jessi Dubose, Mollie Adella Brown, Howard Squires, Clark Briggs and Miss Julia Mercereau.

Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys and Miss Kate Van Nuys came down to witness the golf and ping-pong tournament. Miss Van Nuys was entered in the ping-pong match.

Mrs. H. S. Lyman of Omaha, a guest of Mrs. Jean Bowers at Hotel Redondo, entertained a select few of the guests last evening in an impromptu musicale.

Miss Bessie Bonsall is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hankins at their cosy cottage on the beach.

John Eccles of San Francisco is a guest at Hotel Redondo.

Hotel Redondo arrivals: Mrs. W. T. Bishop, Mrs. Harry Gray, W. G. Nevin, Mrs. J. W. Bowers, W. G. Young, Dana Burke, Walter Leeds, Joseph G. Easton, Miss Cecil Badgeley, Miss Clara Badgeley, A. McC. Hardenburgh, Miss Alice Graves, Miss Anna Graves, Mrs. G. G. Mullins, Miss Mullins, Miss Ethel Mullins and Miss Wellborn, Los Angeles; William Lathrop, St. Louis, Mo.; J. D. Holmes and T. N. Dairymple, Pasadena; Mrs. R. V. Stults, San Diego; J. T. Morley and wife, Washington, D. C.; Arthur W. Fox, New Haven, Ct.; Roger B. Friend, San Francisco; John Eccles, San Francisco; Miss Jane Crellen and Miss Ethel Crellen, Oakland.

The schooners Kruger and Olympia departed today for San Francisco, after discharging their cargoes of lumber.

The steamer Santa Rosa arrived last night on her way south with a big lot of freight for Redondo.

An Old Line Insurance Agent

Of successful experience desiring greater remunerative for his services should consider a general agency contract with the Conservative Life Insurance Company to introduce its new Combination Life, Accident and Health policy. Why work for another agent when you may contract direct with a company? Home office building, Los Angeles.

Valuable Collection of Pictures.

Secure the story of the greatest disaster of modern times by sending 10 cents to The Times for the first part of "Martinique, St. Vincent and Danish West Indies," and other parts to follow.

SAVED FROM SURGERY

A Beautiful Woman Escapes the Surgeon's Knife By the Faithful Use of Pe-ru-na.

Miss Laura Doty

Miss Laura Doty, 80 Columbia street, East, Detroit, Mich., writes:

"Peruna saved me from an operation last spring after I had suffered for seventeen months with severe pains in the bowels. The doctors claimed that nothing but an operation would help me. I heard of the wonderful powers of Peruna and decided to give it a trial, and to my great joy I found that the pain decreased from week to week until nine bottles were used, then the pain totally disappeared, leaving my general health much better. I now have great faith in Peruna."

MISS LAURA DOTY.

Mrs. Florence Aitkins, 922 Forsythe street, Toledo, O., writes: "I am today cured of that dreadful disease I wrote to you about when I asked your advice. I at once began taking Peruna and Manalin and have just finished the fifth bottle. It has cured me of leucorrhea. I had the trouble for nine months and had given up hope of ever being strong again. I cannot tell how happy I feel, but you will know. I never heard of such medicine. It is the only medicine on earth. I will always keep Peruna in my house.

"I cannot find anything to talk about from morning till night but Peruna. I was a sick woman when I first wrote you. I have a bright clear color now, and I am altogether a well woman.

"I think leucorrhea is the worst of female diseases, for I suffered all sorts of pains. I thought at first that I had ulceration of the womb, and Peruna has cured me. I am now a sound woman.

"Peruna is the best friend I ever had on this earth—it must be praised—it cured me."

MRS. FLORENCE AITKINS.

Pelvic Catarrh.

Catarrh is a very frequent cause of that class of diseases popularly known as female weakness. Catarrh of the pelvic organs produces such a variety of disagreeable and irritating symptoms that many people—in fact, the majority of people—have no idea that they are caused by catarrh.

Catarrhal Weakness.

A great proportion of women have some catarrhal weakness which has been called by the various doctors she has consulted, by as many different names. These women have been treated and have taken medicines with no relief, simply because the medicines are not adapted to catarrh. It is through a mistaken notion as to the real nature of the diseases that these medicines have been recommended to them.

Dr. Hartman's Free Advice.

If all women who are suffering with any form of female weakness would write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, and give him a complete description of their symptoms and the peculiarities of their troubles, he will immediately reply with complete directions for treatment, free of charge.

"Health and Beauty," a book written especially for women, sent free by Dr. Hartman, president of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE!

The great popularity of Peruna as a catarrh remedy has tempted many people to imitate Peruna. A great many so-called catarrh remedies and catarrh tonics are to be found in many drug stores. These remedies can be procured by the druggist very much cheaper than Peruna. Peruna can only be obtained at a uniform price and no druggist can get it a cent cheaper.

Then it is that druggists are tempted to substitute the cheap imitations of Peruna for Peruna. It is done every day without a doubt.

When a patient calls at a drug store to procure some Peruna and the druggist recommends something else that will be just as good, it may be that he does not always recognize the responsibility that he is taking upon himself. Such a substitute is always sure to result in failure.

The claim of Peruna to being the standard catarrh remedy of the world is based upon the following facts:

It has the endorsement of—

INNUMBRABLE HOSPITALS.

A GREAT NUMBER OF PHYSICIANS.

OVER FIFTY UNITED STATES CONGRESSMEN AND SENATORS.

TENS OF THOUSANDS OF THE MASSES AND CLASSES.

San Bernardino, and Riverside Counties.

NEWS REPORTS FROM TIMES CORRESPONDENTS.

FATHER'S ULTIMATUM DRIVES HUSBAND OFF.

LATEST VERSION OF THE ROSE DESERTION CASE.

Same Old Story of Stage-struck Youngsters, Marriage Against Parental Wishes, and Consequent Trouble—Watkins of Rialto to Be Arrested.

SAN BERNARDINO, Aug. 30.—The latest developments in the case of Emmett M. Rose, who deserted his girl wife, leaving her here penniless, are to the effect that he was persuaded to such action by a wealthy father, whose home is in Owensboro, Ky. As the story goes, the Rose family formerly lived in Indianapolis. Young Emmett Rose became struck with the stage, and while playing minor parts in a stock company in Indiana, met Miss Myrtle Middleton, likewise stage struck. They were married, to the extreme disgust of the elder Rose, who gave his son to understand that henceforth he must hustle for himself. Rose hustled as best he could, landing here six months ago, and finding employment as clothing clerk. Recently, it is alleged, he got letters from his father, some with money and checks inclosed, entreating him to return home, but to come "alone." Rose blew in the contents of several letters, but last week the ultimatum came, and he weakened. It was to the effect that if he did not heed his father's commands he would be disinherited. Then he bundled his wife off to Pomona to visit friends, and skipped the country. Mrs. Rose claims to have one of the old gentleman's letters in her possession, and she proposes to go back East and make it hot for him by instituting a damage suit on the ground of alienating her husband's affections.

AFTER WATKINS OF RIALTO.

E. F. Steele, a Riverside rancher, yesterday had a warrant issued for the arrest of O. J. Watkins of Rialto, who keeps his name in public print much of the time by reason of the trouble he makes for other people. Watkins has made for himself a reputation of being about the slipperiest kind of a customer that ever came down the pike, when it comes to a business deal. Steele delivered two loads of hay at Watkins's ranch, and in payment for the same was tendered a check for $33.15, drawn on the Golden Fruit Land and Water Company. Steele has since worn himself to a shred trying to get the check cashed, or have Watkins make it good. Failing in this, he has determined to make it as hot as possible for Watkins, even if he fails in getting a cent, for his pay.

ACCIDENT KILLS INDIAN.

The Coroner left today for Barstow to hold an inquest on the remains of an Indian, who died last night, as the result of injuries received while trying to board a Santa Fé train at Rogers, a desert station west of Barstow. One of the Indian's legs was crushed. He was taken to Barstow, where the leg was amputated, but death came soon after the operation.

SAN BERNARDINO BREVITIES.

Col. W. L. Vestal of this city, secretary of the Board of Trade and of the Republican County Central Committee, and who for years has been prominently identified with newspapers and politics here, will move to Redlands soon, to accept a position on the editorial staff of the Facts.

Clarence Annable, son of E. R. Annable, Esq., has had a toe amputated. A few days ago, while hunting in the mountains, young Annable put a bullet through his toe, and the operation was performed to guard against possible dangerous complications.

Mrs. S. A. Brakeville, who recently came here from Westminster with her husband and children to obtain possible benefit from the baths at Urbita Springs, died suddenly last night of heart trouble, aged 43 years.

A deed was filed yesterday, whereby the Golden Fruit Land and Water Company deeds to the American Loan and Trust Company a number of pieces of realty near Rialto, $15,000 being the consideration named.

Marshall Cooley, the ten-year-old son of George M. Cooley, had a bad fall from his bicycle on E street last evening. He was unconscious for a time, but is not thought to be seriously injured.

Arthur Garfield Heap, son of Perley Heap, died this afternoon at the family residence on Court street, of typhoid fever, aged 23 years.

The members of the Indian Basket Club were entertained yesterday by Mrs. J. William Smith at her home on North E street.

A party was tendered Walter R. Owens last evening, on the occasion of his twenty-fifth birthday anniversary.

Miss Jeannette Rawles has returned to Los Angeles to continue her studies at the Normal School.

Clyde Sullivan of San Francisco has accepted a position on the reportorial staff of the Transcript.

Mrs. J. E. Cartwright and Miss Edith Cartwright have returned from a trip to San Francisco.

Miss Laura Fame gave a lawn party Thursday evening at her home on North I street.

Mrs. Valdays and Miss Evelyn Valdays are visiting relatives in Los Angeles.

Conrad Ochl has returned from a trip to Germany, where he visited relatives.

Miss Ella Winslow of Los Angeles is visiting Miss Emma Elwell.

Miss Virginia Baca of Los Angeles is visiting Miss Hazel Ames.

Mrs. James H. Boyd is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Dr. C. D. Dickey has joined Mrs. Dickey at Oceanside.

Mrs. R. Valentine is visiting friends at San Diego.

F. E. Harvey is spending Sunday at San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lezotte are at Coronado.

W. B. Gregor is at San Diego.

J. J. Baxter is at Tent City.

RIALTO.

WATERING UP.

RIALTO, Aug. 30.—It has not been very long since the proprietor of the Norwood farm at West Rialto had to haul water to fill his cistern from a pipe line at a distance, connected with the Lytle Creek flow; now he has a reservoir filled from a well on the place, which supplies a considerable company of neighbors. Work has been commenced on another well, less than a mile away. If this proves a success more will follow.

W. P. Martin is having a preliminary survey made of the water-bearing lands of Craig & Martin, with a view to having more of it made applicable to [illegible] citrus fruit land, which, if successful, will bring this locality from the foot of the class away up.

RIALTO BREVITIES.

Rialto highways are being put in good condition by grading and oiling. It will only be a short time until the byways also will be considered.

Last night Miss Ella Miles accompanied several members of her Sunday-school class to San Bernardino to spend the evening with Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Elwell.

Elmer Brua, son of George A. Brua, is home from Stanford spending his vacation with his father and friends.

HIGHLAND.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

HIGHLAND, Aug. 30.—Messrs. Gunderman, D. R. Seeley and Capt. Robert Bosworth will leave Sunday for the Democratic State Convention at Sacramento.

A son was born Thursday to the wife of James Crane of East Highlands.

Mr. and Mrs. John Russell and Mrs. T. Ewing are spending a few days at Long Beach.

Miss Gilberta Browning is visiting Miss Ruth Stearns in Los Angeles.

C. W. Seavey returned from Glen Ellen Farm Sunday.

Frank C. Thompson of Orange was visiting in Highland last week.

The people of Highland are pleased to see that work has begun on the Library Club building, the money for which was subscribed during the winter. The club was organized five years ago, and has a library of 400 volumes. The new building, besides being a more suitable place for the monthly meetings than the homes of the members, will also afford a much-needed reading room for the many strangers here during the fruit season.

The following-named formed a pleasant party at Catalina during the past ten days: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole, Robert Boyd and daughter, Lily, the Misses Thompson, Wallace and Hall and Henry Linville.

Miss Maud Phillips and Miss Addie Wallace, who were graduated from the San Bernardino High School last June, left today to enter the Los Angeles State Normal School.

The house on the Thomas Fitch ranch at West Highlands was destroyed by fire Thursday. The family of M. H. Evans of Highland occupied it.

Preaching will be resumed in the Congregational Church the first Sunday in September.

The three peach dryers are in full operation, and give employment to many. The fruit is said to be plentiful and of good quality.

UPLAND.

SECOND SUB-STATION.

UPLAND, Aug. 30.—The San Antonia Water Company is building a second sub-station on Sixteenth street 20x40 feet. Its object is to regulate the voltage going to the eight wells in the Cucamonga district.

The tunnels that have been under construction in the San Antonio Cañon for several months are nearly completed, and will be ready for use in a week.

Ranchers on Euclid avenue have a project under way by means of which the transportation of freight from the Santa Fé to the ranches may be made much easier. They have conferred with General Manager Bouts of the street car line with reference to a connection with the Santa Fé line for switching cars to the street car track.

A meeting of the Citrus Growers Protective Association, is called for Monday night at the home of F. J. Pierce on Fourteenth street to consider the subject.

The property owners on First avenue held a meeting at the home W. C. Westland Friday evening and discussed plans for grading and ornamenting. A committee was appointed to confer with the County Surveyor.

Upland is to have another brick building, 20x80 feet, on Second avenue, and filling the vacant space between L. R. Bradley's grocery and F. B. Josselyn's fruit store. Amos Allen is the builder.

G. R. Crane, G. Tillapaugh, G. P. Sherwood, R. C. Williams and Mr. Hursey of Los Angeles spent several days this week hunting in Ice House Cañon and Ontario Range.

Mrs. D. F. Daniels was in town making arrangements for the return of the family from Long Beach. Mr. Daniels will again take the foremanship of the News office.

Mrs. John Cooley of Ogden, Utah, and Mrs. Taylor of Marquette, Mich., were guests of Mrs. Ellen Hall.

Henry Newell is back from a vacation trip east, accompanied by his mother, who will make an extended visit.

ONTARIO.

FUMIGATING BEGUN.

ONTARIO, Aug. 30.—The fumigating season opened last night under the direction of Commissioner J. S. Fink, with A. L. Dean as assistant. They started with four crews with the ring tents, and another crew will be added in ten days with the sheet tents. The first work will be done in the orchards of Crawford Brothers, J. Sternberg, E. T. H. Allyn and Mrs. E. Graham. The foremen of the working crews are William Ingram, C. P. Hardy, E. J. Jaquet and W. E. Dean. The entire working force comprises twenty-two men. About 1000 acres are booked for fumigating. It will take two or three months.

ONTARIO BREVITIES.

The Ontario High School and public schools will open September 22, with the same teachers as last year.

I. W. Whittaker has sold a ten-acre orange orchard on Fifth street to H. B. Wilson for $8500.

The cannery is in full operation on peaches and there is an urgent call for more help to handle the rapidly ripening fruit.

HEMET.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

HEMET, Aug. 30.—W. E. Hyer has purchased two lots from H. T. Hewitt.

H. S. Dukes and family and mother, Mrs. McClure, left for Little Rock, Ark., Tuesday. Mr. Dukes has an important case in the Supreme Court of Arkansas.

Miss Botterell has gone to Ensenada, L. C., for a vacation.

Late arrivals at Hotel Hemet include W. B. Scarborough and wife, Mrs. M. White, Mrs. H. J. Whitney, A. G. Trew, Los Angeles; Mrs. Philip Holler, South Bend, Ind.; Robert Reynolds, Pasadena; W. R. Phelon, P. Newmark, Los Angeles; Miss Clark, Sacramento; Dr. R. A. Chifford, Los Angeles; R. S. Tenney, San Diego; Thomas Wadsworth, Los Angeles; Dr. L. K. Land and wife, Pine Bluff, Ark.; Miss E. Higgins, Louise Carr, Mrs. L. M. Foy, Los Angeles; Mrs. Morgan, San Francisco.

Valuable collection of pictures. Secure the story of the greatest disaster of modern times by sending 10 cents to The Times for the first part of "Martinique, St. Vincent and Danish West Indies," and other parts, to follow.

MEXICAN'S KNIFE OUT AND IN MAN'S THIGH.

TOO MANY DRINKS BRING ON A STABBING AFFRAY.

Riverside Lutheran Minister Does Good Missionary Work at the East for Southern California—City's Growth—Alleged Wife-beater Arrested.

RIVERSIDE, Aug. 30.—A Mexican, with a name nothing short of Raphael Esquabedo, was arrested late yesterday afternoon for stabbing Hank Churchill in the thigh. The scene of the affray was the old corral east of the Southern Pacific station, whence Hank and the old Mexican basket-maker had retired to take a drink. They took several, if not more. Then Hank asked to see baskets the Mexican was carrying, and laid hands on one. Raphael resented this familiarity, pulled his knife and jabbed Hank. The latter retired a safe distance, and commenced heaving bricks at the Mexican, one of which struck the old fellow on the arm. Marshal Wilson placed Esquabedo under arrest, and Recorder Stephenson turned the prisoner over to the county authorities, so that the new big jail has two inmates, "Jumbo" and Raphael.

GOOD MISSIONARY WORK.

Rev. G. H. Hillerman, pastor of the Lutheran Church, who, with his wife and children, has just returned from an extended eastern trip, did good missionary work for California and Riverside while away. He delivered over twenty addresses on California church work in Lutheran churches of Ohio and Indiana, which were a means of advertising the State indirectly, the introductory to the address always being a brief résumé of the possibilities of California as a State. Rev. Mr. Hillerman also distributed several hundred copies of the Chamber of Commerce pamphlets on Riverside.

RAPID GROWTH.

The enumerators at work on the new city directory, which will soon be issued, express the belief that Riverside has today a population of not less than 11,000. They have found over 1200 new names of people who have never before been listed as residents of this city, showing a surprisingly rapid growth during the past few years.

RIVERSIDE BREVITIES.

William Collier and F. D. Lewis returned yesterday from Sacramento. E. P. Clarke arrived this morning, and the rest of the Riverside delegation to the State convention are expected to drift in during the next day or two.

Past Supreme Chief Mrs. Dell Glazier and other notables of the Rathbone Sisters were entertained today by the local members of the order, the concluding festivity being a picnic at Fairmount Park.

H. T. Bocamp of West Riverside was arrested yesterday on a charge of battery. He is alleged to have struck his wife and children with a piece of rubber hose, after they had gone to bed.

Lafayette Gill left yesterday for Sacramento to attend the Democratic State Convention, with a big wad of proxies in his pocket.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Holles and daughter of Alliance, O., are guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Johnson.

An electrician, named Lewis, who has been at work at the new Glenwood, fell yesterday and broke his arm.

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Johnson and son, Charles Johnson, have gone to San Bernardino to reside.

The foundation walls have been completed for the new pavilion in Fairmount Park.

Miss Alice Collier has gone to Los Angeles, where she will spend the winter.

Rev. George Rimgo will address the Y.M.C.A. meeting tomorrow afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ray have returned from a trip to San Francisco.

Ralph Hamilton returned today from a trip on the desert.

Valuable collection of pictures. Secure the story of the greatest disaster of modern times by sending 10 cents to The Times for the first part of "Martinique, St. Vincent and Danish West Indies," and other parts, to follow.

CORONA.

FOUR THOUSAND ACRES LEASED.

CORONA, Aug. 30.—Newton & Co. have leased for two years the 4000-acre tract known as the Sierra Rancho, extending from the San Jacinto tract to the Santa Ana River, and west to Auburndale. They will grow grain and hay.

BOY, POWDER, MATCH.

The seven-year-old son of Rev. and Mrs. G. E. Jones was severely burned on the face by scattering powder on the floor and touching it off with a match.

CORONA BREVITIES.

G. E. Ives has sold his home and ten-acre orange grove, set to navels and Valencias, to Mr. Jameson of Los Angeles, who will live in Corona.

While driving near the pottery, Mrs. E. P. Davidson's horse took fright and jumped into a wash. Mrs. Davidson was thrown against the dashboard and her small children under the horse's feet, but all escaped injury.

The initial performance of the revolutionary drama, "Hetty Grey," was presented in Phillips's Opera-house by the West company Thursday night.

A. Barnett has exchanged a five-acre ranch on Railroad street for George Bargent's billiard hall on Main street.

Forty of the women friends of Mrs. W. G. Tower surprised her this afternoon at her home on West Sixth street. There were beautiful presents, the occasion being the ninth wedding anniversary of the hostess.

The Corona school will open September 15.

Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Willard and children left today for a three weeks' outing at San Diego and La Jolla.

Mrs. W. C. Barth and Miss Bethel Barth joined W. G. McVicar and party at McVicar's Cañon, San Bernardino Mountains.

Miss May Beebe went to Los Angeles today to enter the Normal School.

Capt. and Mrs. John L. Merriam visited in Pomona and Lordsburg this week.

Richard Gray and P. A. Bennett went to San Diego today.

Mrs. Lafayette Draul arrived this morning from National City and is the guest of Mrs. Frank Scoville at La Grange Place.

Miss Marie Craw is at Long Beach.

Valuable collection of pictures. Secure the story of the greatest disaster of modern times by sending 10 cents to The Times for the first part of "Martinique, St. Vincent and Danish West Indies," and other parts, to follow.

Orange and Santa Barbara Counties.

NEWS REPORTS FROM TIMES CORRESPONDENTS.

SUPPOSED MURDERER BEHIND THE BARS.

MAN BELIEVED, TO BE BRADY CAUGHT IN SANTA MARIA.

Answers Description of Cold-blooded Slayer of Bert Webb at McKittrick Last December—Trouble Over Santa Barbara High School.

SANTA BARBARA, Aug. 30.—A man who resembles the description of A. L. Brady, the murderer of Bert Webb, whom he killed in a fight over a poker game at McKittrick, near Bakersfield, December 27, was arrested in Santa Maria, in the northern part of Santa Barbara county, last night and is now in jail awaiting positive identification. The capture was brought about through information furnished the officers by a tramp who made the statement upon the street early in the evening that the officers of the place had a good opportunity to arrest Brady, as he was in town at the time. The tramp said he had been with Brady, traveling through the remote sections of the county for several weeks, and that Brady believed he could take a chance to come into town and secure a job in the harvest fields without danger of detection. He explained that he had known Brady in Bakersfield, where he had played cards with him, and proceeded to describe certain physical characteristics and India ink marks by which he could be detected.

Detective Peter Lunbeck, Henry Morris and another man set out in search of the suspect, and finally located him in a saloon. As they approached him they covered the man with their revolvers, and commanded him to accompany them to the town jail. When inside the cell, they stripped the prisoner of his clothing and found the marks described by the tramp. From other descriptions they had of the fugitive murderer, the officers were satisfied that they had the right man and immediately communicated to the Sheriff of Kern county news of the capture.

The murder of Webb was one of the most deliberate and cold-blooded in the history of the State. Brady and Webb were engaged in a card game with others when a dispute arose. Mutual friends prevented a personal combat, and finally Brady left the room. He returned soon after with a rifle and shot Webb dead on sight. He then made his escape. It was believed at the time that Brady would make his way into the fastnesses of western Santa Barbara county, as it was known that he was acquainted with the country. Accordingly, a posse made up of officers from Kern county and Sheriff Stewart and deputies of this city spent several days in scouring the country in the Cuyama district. They were unsuccessful after a search of several days. Subsequently a person resembling Brady was seen in the vicinity of Montecito, about six miles from this city, and another posse set out in pursuit. He was trailed a considerable distance, but had nearly twenty-four hours start of the officers and escaped capture.

TROUBLE BREWING.

Trouble is brewing over the new $60,000 High School building, just about completed in this city. It had been the intention for the contractors and architect to formally turn over the structure to the City Council and Board of Education next Wednesday, but conditions have arisen which will prevent such action. It has been found that considerable faulty work was done, and an effort is being made to locate the blame. Large cracks have appeared in in the cement flooring in the basement and approach to the main entrance, and there are other flaws of more or less consequence in the building. The erection of the High School building has been a source of almost endless difficulties from the time the plans were first drawn. Charges of unfair deals and concessions against certain members of the former Council were made by Councilman Wells, a fellow-member, and charges of all kinds were flying about in every direction. None of them, however, were proven to the satisfaction of the public.

IS HE BRADY?

KERN SHERIFF STARTS.

BAKERSFIELD, Aug. 30.—William Brady, supposed to be in custody in Santa Maria, is wanted by Kern county officers for the murder of Bert Webb at McKittrick, December 26 last. The men quarreled over a game of cards, and Brady secured a shotgun and killed Webb. Brady made his escape, and was trailed through San Luis Obispo and Ventura counties, and lost in the mountains of Santa Barbara county. Sheriff Borgwardt leaves tonight for Santa Maria, to satisfy himself that the man arrested is Brady.

SANTA ANA.

DEMOCRATIC FREAK.

SANTA ANA, Aug. 30.—The Democratic delegates of the Second Superior District have utterly failed to agree upon a candidate, after repeated attempts. Today, at an adjourned meeting at Bolsa, after several useless ballots, it was decided to put up a freak ticket by placing the names of the trio of candidates on to be voted for in November. For Democratic Supervisor in this district the electors will have the choice of voting between W. H. Bentley of Westminster, G. W. Hawkins of Garden Grove, and W. T. Newlands of Bolsa.

FAREWELL RECEPTION.

Robert Kerr was given a farewell reception Friday evening at the home of the Misses Sarah and Lulu Finley on North French street, by the Young People's Society of the United Presbyterian Church. Mr. Kerr has been president of the society some time, and has accomplished much work. The members desired to call upon him in a body as a token of their appreciation of his efforts. Mr. Kerr will leave in a few days for Monmouth, Ill., where he will take a collegiate course.

SERIOUS FALL.

Miss Frances Tucker of this city was riding a bicycle in Brea Cañon, in the northern part of the county, and was thrown with such force that her arm was broken above the elbow. The young lady was taken to Fullerton, where the injured member was given medical attention, and later she was brought here.

DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEES.

The Democratic County Central Committee has appointed the following campaign committees:

Executive—A. C. Bower, W. N. Baker, O. M. Robbins, M. Nisson, Santa Ana; W. L. G. Hankins, Tustin; Hugh Day, Orange; W. H. Bentley, Westminster.

Finance—George A. Edgar, J. A. Turner, George W. Minter, Henry Rutherford, Santa Ana; J. J. Schneider, Anaheim.

Speakers—Homer G. Ames, M. Nisson, W. F. Heathman, Santa Ana.

SANTA ANA BREVITIES.

Edward Kraemer, through C. S. McKelvey, Esq., of Los Angeles, today filed a petition in the Superior Court for possession of his children, who are alleged to be unlawfully detained by William Shoemaker of Fullerton.

Miss Bertha Butcher of Los Angeles is the guest of Santa Ana friends.

Mrs. A. H. Lacy and daughter, Miss Fannie Lacy, have gone to Long Beach for an outing.

Miss Marie Kesler of East Fourth street is entertaining Miss Bessie Kinney of Los Angeles.

Mrs. George L. Wright and family have gone to Catalina for a brief outing.

The Zenda Club has reorganized for the coming season.

Miss Margaret Kerr left today for Los Angeles to resume her studies in the State Normal School.

The Orange County Fair directors yesterday instructed the secretary to advertise for bids for refreshment concessions. The directors have also agreed to admit women to the fair free.

A marriage license was issued today to Joseph Doyle, 23, and Agnes Richards, 23, residents of Fullerton.

A horse belonging to James T. Raitt ran away this morning on North Main street, demolishing the buggy and slightly injuring Raitt.

ANAHEIM.

NEWS BREVITIES.

ANAHEIM, Aug. 30.—Prof. W. B. Kroeger, superintendent of the city schools of Phoenix, Ariz., and Miss Maude Douglas, also of Phoenix, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Tipton.

William Dunn has purchased the property at the northeast corner of Lemon and Broadway streets, and will erect a modern dwelling on the property. On the opposite corner T. A. Darling will build a two-story residence at once.

Potatoes here have slumped to less than 50 cents a hundred pounds.

Miss Emma Feather will leave Monday on a three months' visit to Advance, Ind.

R. C. Carter of Covina was here this week with a view of purchasing Anaheim property.

Miss Nellie Smith has returned from a visit to Redlands.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Duckworth have returned from a week's outing at Long Beach.

Mrs. T. A. Darling and daughter have gone to Santa Barbara for a month's visit.

Miss Flora Henderson has returned from a week's stay at Laguna.

C. A. Norman has returned from a camping trip to San Diego county.

Ground will be broken Monday for the $10,000 Catholic church.

Miss Helen Bover of Oakland is visiting friends here for a few days.

HUENEME.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

NEWS NOTES.

HUENEME, Aug. 30.—A farewell reception was tendered Mrs. McCoy and daughter this afternoon in view of their early departure for Prescott, Ariz., where Mr. McCoy has mining interests. An enjoyable social afternoon was spent, and light refreshments were served.

Mrs. Duer and son left Tuesday for an overland camping trip to Lompoc.

A party of Hueneme people intend chartering a yacht to go to the Santa Cruz Islands. The trip is considered to be a delightful one, and fishing is reported excellent.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wolfe and family, who have been spending the past three months in Santa Barbara, will return to their home in Hueneme Monday.

R. P. Strathearn, Jr., of Simi, has been visiting C. F. Blackstock for the past few days.

United States Senator Quarles of Wisconsin visited at the home of Senator Bard this week. It is understood that Senator Beveridge may visit this locality soon.

Hueneme seems to be again in the ascendency. All houses occupied, and families coming in find it difficult to get accommodations.

MATILIJA.

MATILIJA, Aug. 30.—Among the week's arrivals at this resort are C. Jensen, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Albers, Mrs. G. W. Von Ache, Leila von Ache, Mrs. Blancher, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Price, Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Fischer, Charles Eichelberger, S. J. Lushring, Supervisor P. H. Wilson, P. H. Hummel and wife, L. A. Waehur and wife, J. B. Toberman and wife, J. B. Solomon and family, W. F. Montgomery, Henry Willard, Mrs. L. E. Coonley and daughter, Mrs. E. V. Davis, H. P. Quigley, Los Angeles; William Petit and wife, Oxnard; A. H. Craven, Santa Barbara; John M. Carse and wife, Alhambra; Pembroke Jones and wife, Pasadena; Mr. Winchester, Mr. and Mrs. Barber and daughter, Covina; Mr. and Mrs. Reid, Fullerton.

SAN PEDRO.

STAR ENTERTAINERS.

SAN PEDRO, Aug. 30.—Harbor Chapter, No. 174, O.E.S., celebrated its second anniversary in the local lodgerooms last evening. Many visitors were present from Long Beach, Redondo and Wilmington, while the San Pedro members numbered about one hundred. An entertaining musical programme was rendered, after which a banquet was served and then dancing was indulged in until after midnight.

Grand Worthy Patron John Gwaltney made the address of welcome. He was followed by Judge Goodrich and Charles E. Mitchell, who spoke in praising terms of the Eastern Stars, and offered much advice for the "good of the order." Among the musical numbers were a solo by Master Brilliant, a solo by Mrs. Brilliant, a solo by Mrs. Mary Allen, a violin and piano duet by Mrs. Mernarde and Miss. Pearl Pearce, a mandolin and piano duet by Mrs. N. O. Anderson and George P. Bay, and a solo by Miss Jessie Blake.

REAL ESTATE.

Activity in the local real-estate market continues. The inquiry during the past week is said to have been more than for months, while sales are by no means in the background. Among recent transfers Abbott & Schwartz name the following: E. Ryder to Barney Lorbig, for $5000, two lots on Sixth street, between Beacon and Palos Verdes; Oliver Peterson to Raphael Pattee, for $650, lot 40x125 feet on Tenth street, between Center and Mesa, improved with substantial cottage; William C. Haack to Clifford D. Schwartz, for $700, an unimproved lot on Mesa street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth, 40x100 feet; J. A. Weidt to O. C. Abbott, Jr., for $700, two lots 40x125 feet each, unimproved, on Tenth street between West and Mesa.

Among other sales are the transfers by which lots 21 and 22 on Tenth street, between Dodson and Pacific avenue, each 40x125 feet, have become the properties of Frederick A. Lund and William H. Horning, respectively. George H. Peck, Jr., and Olive M. Peck were the sellers in both instances.

The Seventh Day Adventists, who will organize a church here tomorrow afternoon, have purchased a lot at the corner of Mesa and Seventh streets, where they will commence work on the erection of a church very soon. The building will be frame, measuring 30x34 feet.

SHIPPING.

The steamer Ruth, Capt. Johnson, arrived here yesterday from Bowen's Landing, with 10,600 railroad ties consigned to the Empire Construction Company.

The steamer Alcazar, Capt. Martin, from Greenwood, is in port with a cargo of 300,000 feet of lumber for the L. W. Blinn Lumber Company.

The bark Vidette, Capt. Dodd, having finished discharging her cargo here, sailed for San Francisco last night for orders.

The steamer Olympia, Capt. Hanson, from Port Madison, arrived Thursday afternoon, with a cargo of 900,000 feet of lumber consigned to the E. K. Wood Lumber Company.

The barkentine Tidal Wave, Capt. Liebig, from Humboldt, is here with a cargo of lumber consigned to the W. H. Perry, E. K. Wood, San Pedro and L. W. Blinn lumber companies.

The schooner Muriel, Capt. Wikander, sailed for Seattle, in ballast, yesterday. She will reload there and return in a few weeks.

The steamer Westport, Capt. Smith, having finished discharging her cargo of lumber for Charles Weir, sailed for Westport yesterday.

GOSPEL.

Timm's Point was the scene of the baptism of a number of candidates this afternoon. Rev. Hare and McAllaney, who have been conducting tent meetings in this city for several weeks past, officiated.

SAN PEDRO BREVITIES.

John A. Medlar, proprietor of the Hotel Gazette of Los Angeles, and a party of about fifteen friends and relatives were guests at the home W. A. Carpenter one day this week. They were taken to White's Point, where covers were spread in the open and a picnic was enjoyed.

Milton Metzler of Los Angeles was in San Pedro several days during the week looking for real-estate investments.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Montgomery of Los Angeles will say mass and preach in the San Pedro Catholic Church tomorrow morning.

R. L. Brand left during the week for San Diego, where he has gone to locate his brother, who was reported lost or killed. The brother has been living at Alamo for the past two years, engaged in mining.

John Leo has returned to San Pedro, after several days' visit to Santa Barbara and other points along the Coast.

City Clerk O. C. Abbott and wife expect to leave next Tuesday for an extended visit through the East. They will spend a week or more in Chicago and other large cities.

William Williger and wife have returned from San Diego county, where they spent several weeks visiting.

Ivan Bushong of Vancouver, B. C., was a visitor here during the week. He is a property owner in this city and will probably locate here soon.

W. G. Miller, Inspector of Customs, spent several days at Port Los Angeles this week looking after a German ship, which is discharging a cargo there.

Charles Meadows, "Arizona Charley," was a visitor here Tuesday. He came to San Pedro to purchase a vessel with which to take a party of forty people to Old Mexico next month.

Mrs. Eugene Greuet and daughter, Miss Irene, and Miss Ethel Frank, who have been visiting in San Francisco for several weeks, returned home last Tuesday.

Mrs. George H. Peck of Los Angeles visited relatives and friends here Tuesday.

CONVENTION OF POSTMEN.

DENVER (Colo.) Aug. 30.—The officers and executive board of the National Association of Letter Carriers had a meeting here this afternoon to arrange the preliminaries for the annual convention which will open in this city next Monday. The board examined the reports of the secretary and treasurer, and found them entirely satisfactory. The past year has been the most successful in the thirteen-year life of the association. There are now more members of the association than there are regular letter carriers in the service, many substitutes being members. The total membership is 14,400 and of these 13,000 are regular carriers.

Hay Fever.

Rose catarrh, sneezing catarrh, can easily be cured by using S. B. Catarrh Cure with a douche in the proportions of one part to three parts of warm water and use freely three or four times daily and taken internally as directed, which allays all irritability of the nasal nerves and tissues, the blood vessels contract as they should. They pulsate as they ought with the ebb and flow of the blood. Inflammation and congestion is ended and discharges cease, and a speedy relief and cure can be relied upon. S. B. Catarrh Cure is for sale by all druggists. Book on catarrh free. Address Smith Bros., Fresno, Cal.

It is with great pleasure that I can recommend Dr. Schiffman's Painless Method of Dentistry. He having extracted two teeth for me and replaced them by bridge work, which feels perfectly comfortable in every respect, and are all they promised they would be.

T. E. IVERY,
Guadalupe, Mexico.

Dr. Soiffman has extracted all my upper and lower teeth and has since made me a set of teeth that have given me perfect satisfaction.

MRS. W. A. OWEN,
1348 West Twelfth st.

I have had three teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman without any pain whatever. I have also had bridge work done by him, which gives me great satisfaction, and for promptness and courteous treatment I think he is unequaled.

MRS. C. P. BROWN,
114 Avery St.

Plates as low as $2.50. Bridge work as low as $2.50. Gold or porcelain crowns as low as $2.00. Fillings as low as 25c. Extracting, 25c. ALL WORK GUARANTEED. See specimens of our work at our entrance, 127 N. Spring, over Hale's. BEWARE OF UNSCRUPULOUS IMITATORS. Also open evenings and Sunday forenoons. SCHIFFMAN DENTAL CO.

COPPER CURES CONSUMPTION

New Treatment for Consumption Endorsed by Member of British Tuberculosis Congress—"Antidotum Tuberculosis" (the Copper Cure) Marvel of the Medical World—Hope for All, No Matter How Bad Off.

Benefits Congressman Hayes and Cures Others of Quick, Lingering and Fast Consumption in Own Home—Any One Can Have FREE Specially Written Book Which Explains Exhaustive Cure and Prevention of Consumption by "Antidotum Tuberculosis"—Let Every Reader of This Write the Company at Once.

O. K. BUCKHOUT,
Chairman Kalamazoo Tuberculosis Co. (Ltd.); Member of British Tuberculosis Congress; Member International Congress for the Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Consumptives need not worry about future any more, as the long-looked-for consumption cure has at last been found, a cure is now just as sure as is that of any disease. To satisfy yourself of this fact you only to write the Kalamazoo Tuberculosis Remedy Co., 27 Main st., Kalamazoo, Mich., which the chairman is Mr. O. K. Buckhout, well-noted member of the British Tuberculosis Congress, and member of the International Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis. Associated with him are a number of world-famous men who have made consumption—its cure and prevention—a life study. This cure is something entirely new, and is called "Antidotum Tuberculosis" (the Copper Cure, and is the only scientific cure known of that absolutely kills all consumption germs, which cause consumption. When this is done, the disease cannot help but cure itself. The name of the remedy tells, as the principal ingredient is copper, which metal has always been found to be the deadly enemy of the consumption germ. "Antidotum Tuberculosis" is the original copper cure.

You can tell if you have consumption by the coughing and sneezing, by coughing especially in the morning, when you raise yellow and black matter, by bleeding of the lungs, night sweats, flat chest, hollow voice, peculiar flushed complexion, pain in the chest, wasting away of the flesh, etc. Send now for the Copper Cure Book. It tells you how to build up the lungs, strengthen the nerves, puts flesh on the body and makes rich blood, and drives out the consumption germs, so that you are again a strong, healthy man or woman.

Don't forget this, for the very same Copper Cure that benefited A. H. Dingley, a son of Congressman Dingley of Dingley Tariff bill fame, of West West and South for relief and cure, and cured him, will cure you, no matter what ails you. Dr. Derrick of Galveston, Texas; Adrian de Vos, 1221 E. 42d st., Chicago, quick consumption; Paul de Graff, Kalamazoo, Mich., and many cases which we publish in our booklet.

So don't give up hope, and don't waste your money in travel. Attend to it right away. Consumption spreads to other members of the family. If you have consumption, or you are predisposed to it write today to the Kalamazoo Tuberculosis Remedy Co., 27 Main street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send you, free of charge, their illustrated and explanatory booklet telling you fully how the Copper Cure will cure you in your own home in a short time.

DO YOU READ OUR AD?

Our aim is to make our newspaper announcements the most interesting feature in the paper for those who need our goods or services.

It is difficult to make the first announcement of a technical business fully interesting, but you can always rely on our statements that they are never exaggerated.

There is no optical store in Los Angeles so well equipped as ours, for examining the public needs. We take pride in the fact that we will be happy to serve you. Come and see us or write to our store.

ADOLF FRESE
Optician and Manufacturing Optician.
No. 126 S. Spring Street. Phone Main 1022.

Health

If you suffer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Sore Lungs, Malaria, Sprains and Bruises, send for free booklet on good health. Address MEDICAL MANUFACTURING CO., 24 Geary Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Halpruner

For Sale by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

USE Long's Best

R. L. CRAIG & CO. AGENTS

Los Angeles County: Its Cities, Towns and Suburban Places.

[NEWS REPORTS FROM TIMES CORRESPONDENTS.]

...ING COUPLES ARRIVE IN PASADENA.

...EXPECTED TO GO TO HOUSEKEEPING.

...Scale Destroyers Will ...Tried and Good Results are An...—S. B. Caines Passes Away—Plan for a Park Aviary.

PASADENA, Office of The Times, No. ... South Raymond avenue, Aug. 31.—Quite interesting new couples arrived in Pasadena yesterday. If they do not remain permanently and propagate quickly they will not come up to general expectations nor fulfill their greatest duty. They al belong to the family of Scaliidæ Cyanes—otherwise known as South African "lady bugs," and they came in a box addressed to Thomas Early. Dr. Essenlady made them at home on a Mission-avenue pepper tree. If they do not go to housekeeping as is expected they will establish nurseries of two dozen by the side of some fully-grown black scale and the ladies will deposit seventy-five eggs each before they feel their duties are over. These will form grubs, which will feed on the scales, become cocoons, and in ten transform into other lady bugs—such a refreshing of gentlemen bugs, perhaps. Then other households will be established, and as these things are managed expeditiously in South Africa the lady-bug population will increase rapidly no doubt. These new comers were sent by the San Francisco Horticultural Commissioners, who recently sent a dozen of these same useful insects to Mr. Day. He put his in an orange orchard, where they are doing effective work. The number sent would seem ridiculously inadequate for the work projected, but the San Francisco commissioners were much shorter on bugs when they started in, for from their South African importation but three arrived alive. These eminent gentlemen at once placed their newly-secured foreign treasures on a scaly old tree, when an enterprising spider darted out and ate up the extra lady. Fortunately a pair remained. There are plenty of lady bugs in San Francisco now. These bugs are a little larger than fleas; suggest small ants with wings and the microscope shows two funny bumps on each shiny, black back. They are not pretty like the "lady bug, lady bug, fly away home" of nursery lore, but they attend to business just the same—only more so. Whether they will do all that is expected of them eventually in Pasadena will be determined, by the results of this latest arrival, in the course of about six weeks.

DEATH OF C. D. CAINES.

C. D. Caines of No. 332 North Orange Grove avenue died very suddenly last evening. He was aged 53 years, and his death was caused by organic heart disease, from which he had suffered many years. Mr. Caines had been the victim of a succession of accidents. He was a plasterer by trade, and was at work on the first addition built to Hotel Green, some six or seven years ago, when the scaffolding broke, throwing him to the floor, and causing a fracture of the hip, a dislocation of the shoulder and breaking three ribs. He was very well known and highly respected in the community. He had not been in very good health of late, and his death, although sudden, was not entirely unexpected.

AT THE CHURCHES TODAY.

Rev. J. L. Spooner, pastor of the Methodist Church, North Pasadena, will preach this morning at 11 o'clock upon "David's Experience. There will be a solo by Miss Durant. Evening service at 7:30. Sunday-school at 10 a.m. Epworth League, 6:30 p.m.

At the Lake Avenue Congregational Church (corner North Lake and Maple avenue,) Rev. Stephen G. Emerson will have charge of the Bible school at 9:45 a.m., and at the regular service at 10 a.m. Rev. F. J. Cuhver will preach on "The Results of Seed Sowing." Evening service at 7:30, in charge of the C. E. Society; leader, Rev. Charles Longfellow.

Rev. William MacCormack, rector, will preach at All Saints' Episcopal Church, North Euclid avenue, at 10:45 a.m.

At the United Presbyterian Church (East Colorado and Los Robles,) Rev. Floyd E. Dorris, pastor, will preach at 11 a.m. upon "Soaring and Serving." Sunday-school at 9:45; Y.P.S.C.E. at 6:30 p.m., and at 7:30 the third sermon of the series on Ecclesiastics will be preached.

Rev. F. A. McEachen will preach upon the subject, "Who Is Our Friend?" at 11 a.m., at the African M.E. Zion Mission (23 West Green street,) and in the evening at 8 o'clock upon "The Father of Lies." Sunday-school at 1 p.m.

The Church of Christ (Scientist) Auditorium. There will be a sermon upon "Man at 11 o'clock." Sunday-school at 10 a.m.

At the First Baptist, North Fair Oaks and Holly, Rev. Charles H. Hoffman, pastor, will preach morning and evening at the first service, upon "The Secret of the Victory of the Early Church;" in the evening upon the lesson, "Read, Study."

Services will be held in the Y.M.C.A. rooms above the Southern Pacific Station at 4 o'clock. Prof. James Hoose of the U.S.C. will conduct the gospel meeting.

Mass will be celebrated at St. Andrew's Catholic Church, North Fair Oaks avenue, at 7:30 and at 10 a.m. Rosary and Benediction with a short instruction at 7:30 p.m.

Rev. J. Compton, pastor of the Calvary Presbyterian Church will preach at 11 a.m. upon "The Duty of the Strong to Help the Weak." Sunday-school at 10 a.m.

At the First Congregational Church Rev. Mr. Mitchell will preach in the morning, since Rev. Robert J. Burdette, who was to have preached, is suffering with a cold.

At the Lincoln Avenue Methodist-Episcopal Church the pastor will preach morning and evening. There will be a special service of interest under the auspices of the Epworth League in the evening, when Kenyon Warren will speak.

PARK AVIARY.

The feasibility of establishing this winter in the new Library Park an aviary as an attraction to visitors is now being agitated by enthusiastic nature lovers in Pasadena.

The proposed plans which are as yet tentative—but will ultimately be laid before the city for consideration—embrace the erection of an ornate structure which shall contain specimens of California's native wild birds, but as members of the Audubon Society those favoring the scheme insist that only such birds as are hatched in captivity shall be eligible for the glittering honor of being about for the amusement and edification of tourists. In connection with the aviary there will be a common room fitted up with chairs, tables with books on birds for reference where visitors may rest while studying the character of California's songsters. The wall decorations will be framed colored sketches of birds.

REAL-ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Miss Hattie Cady and Mrs. H. H. Cobb have purchased of Mrs. Burton two lots adjoining Judge Knight's property on South Marengo avenue for $1000 each. It is the intention of the purchasers to build attractive cottages there during the coming winter.

M. E. Woods has just sold for F. J. Woodbury ten acres in Altadena, $100 an acre. The purchaser is W. H. Ellis. Harryette Willard has purchased ten acres in the same vicinity through the same agent.

PASADENA BREVITIES.

Four immense and impressive-looking scrap-books have been received at the City Auditor's office. They are bound in gray linen, ornamented with red calf, and are labeled, respectively, "Central Park," "Library Park," "City Hall," "City Fire Department," "Outfall Sewer," "Street Improvements and Park Improvements." These volumes are dedicated to the pasting in of such interesting scraps as the city's bonds, when redeemed, which will adorn one page, while on the opposite page will be attached the coupons. This documentary evidence will be thus preserved for all time.

The work on the outfall sewer is moving on apace. The plans and specifications are all made, the course laid out, and the necessary steps are being taken to secure the right of way through private property. The outfall east of Los Robles avenue has always been too low, and the new underground water course, running from the foot of Lake avenue, will correct this difficulty. Work on the construction will be begun as soon as contracts can be awarded. Bids for the work will be advertized for in the immediate future.

The site for the new engine-house is being made ready for the building. The land has already been cleared, and within the past few days several sheds have been moved from Morgan's stables on Raymond avenue, for the use of the horses engaged in street work, and placed on the grounds. Building operations may be begun within fifteen days.

Word has been received from Prof. Ely, assistant principal of the High School, that he, in company with the artist, Benjamin C. L. Brown, sailed Saturday from Gibraltar for New York. They have been touring Europe three months, and expect to arrive in Pasadena the latter part of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Lowe, Jr., with children, leave Wednesday for Alamitos, where they will spend September. Mr. Lowe having recently sold his summer cottage there, will build another at once on adjoining property, and will be on the ground to supervise its erection.

The fifteen women of All Saints' Auxiliary, who have been in attendance upon the Sunday-school convention this week at Santa Monica, returned Saturday. Dr. Anita E. Tyng of Pasadena was one of the speakers upon Sunday-school work.

There is a large Illinois contingent among Pasadena residents, and those who hail from Whiteside county will enjoy an annual picnic Monday at Eastlake Park, Los Angeles, where they will join hundreds of other Whitesiders.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Halsted of South Euclid avenue have returned from a trip to New York, having been away six weeks. They are at present at the home of Mr. Halsted's mother in Alhambra.

Miss Casterline and Miss Robbins, assistants in the public library, will return early this week from their annual summer outing, and Miss Martin will leave on a two weeks' vacation.

The contract for building the new rectory of All Saints' Episcopal Church has been let to Upton, Elsworth & Benton. Price $5000. Work will begin early next week.

Marshall Wotkyns and Fordyce Grinnell were among students this year entering Stanford as freshment, both having gone north Thursday.

City Health Officer, Dr. F. F. Rowland, reports that there are no contagious disease on record in Pasadena at the present time.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Ralph of Omaha are guests of F. Dyer, Center street. Dr. Ralph is commissioner of health in his home city.

Mrs. C. J. Willett, wife of City Attorney Willett, is expected home Monday from a summer outing at Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorimer of North Moline avenue are expected home Monday from an extended eastern trip.

R. H. Shoemaker, Jr., and sister, Miss Frances Shoemaker, are spending Sunday at Redondo Hotel.

Miss Emma Jillson of Massachusetts is the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Farrar of West Green street.

Miss Virginia Grier will return Monday from a five weeks' stay at Glen ranch, Cajon.

Thomas Martin of South Moline avenue has returned from an extended eastern visit.

Attend the Lady Maccabees' dance Monday evening, September 1, I.O.O.F. Hall; admission 15 cents.

The Bon Accord will be closed Monday.

Drawbaugh sells paints and wall paper.

Pictures framed at Wadsworth's.

COVINA.

BUSINESS CORNER SOLD.

COVINA, Aug. 30.—F. M. Douglass, president of the First National Bank, has purchased the Madden property, 60x175 feet, on the corner of Badillo street and Citrus avenue, for $2500.

Word has been received of the death from consumption of Miss Lennie Hamner, at the home of her parents in Los Gatos. Until six months ago the deceased was a resident of Covina, where she leaves two sisters residing, Mrs. Laura Shirley and Miss Ida Hamner.

The Democrats of Rowland township have nominated G. H. White pt this place for Justice of the Peace, and C. D. Leach of Irwindale for Constable.

J. H. Coolman, president of the Covina Land and Water Company, will leave Monday for a visit to his old home in Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Covina public schools will open Monday, September 8.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Houser and family are at Catalina.

H. G. Bemis has returned from the East, where he has spent the past three months in travel.

Mrs. C. Hall and Miss Watts of Alexandria, Ind., were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Fesler.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Carnahan, recent arrivals from Kansas, have rented property on East College street.

At a business meeting of the Covina Baptist Church, Rev. Thomas Jent was unanimously chosen as pastor for another year, at an increase of salary. The church has largely increased its membership under his ministration.

William Overholtzer spent the week in Indio, looking after his lands.

Miss Maude Parker entertained a party of friends this evening, in honor of her guest, Miss Mey, of Los Angeles.

VETERANS MOURN LOSS OF FAVORITE.

DEATH OF MISS ELSER AT THE SOLDIERS' HOME.

Young Woman Was a Daughter of the Military Community and Noted for Her Good Deeds for the Country's Defenders.

SOLDIERS' HOME, Aug. 30.—The veterans feel keenly a sense of loss by the death of Miss Gertrude Elser, a daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Fred Elser, and, in a wider sense, "a daughter of the home."

Miss Elser died Thursday after a brief illness. No loss of a like nature has hitherto befallen this community, and among the aging "boys in blue" there are unusual demonstrations of grief. The home had been her home ever since her early childhood.

When the home was in its infancy and entertainments for the veterans depended largely upon the cooperation of the young people of the place, Miss Elser, then but a child, contributed no small share, as the earlier members of the home delight to recall, and through all the years since, her services have never been wanting where there was work to do. As a member of the quartette in the Home Chapel Choir, she filled her place up to the day before her final illness.

Uncle Sam Post, No. 177, G.A.R., has adopted suitable resolutions on the death of Miss Elser.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. F. H. Beck, chaplain, in the Home Chapel. Mrs. E. J. Vawter and Mrs. Clark of Santa Monica rendered two vocal duets, with organ accompaniment by Mrs. Hattie Hill. A large number of friends from Los Angeles and Santa Monica were present and afterward accompanied the funeral car to Los Angeles. Flowers and floral pieces in profusion surrounded the casket. The Santa Monica High School class of '02, of which Miss Elser had been a member, was well represented. The pall-bearers were six young men of this class. In accordance with the request of Miss Elser, her remains were cremated.

HOME BREVITIES.

Capt. H. D. Lasher's wounds are in a condition to warrant the belief that the patient is out of danger.

Bids were opened by the treasurer Monday for the repairing and completion of the unfinished attics in barracks C, D, E and F. The bids were in several instances unusually close. The lowest, $181.50, was by Child, Hutton & Field of Los Angeles, to whom the contract will be awarded.

OVER THE DIVIDE.

Recent deaths:

Smith R. Turner, late Co. G, Third Missouri Infantry (Mexican War,) a native of Kentucky, admitted December 6, 1894, died August 23; aged 79.

Henry C. Ray, late Co. B, Forty-fifth Massachusetts Infantry, a native of Massachusetts, admitted from Escondido, Cal., February 24, 1902, died August 24; aged 65.

Simon Fulton, late Co. D, One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, a native of Pennsylvania, admitted from Escondido, Cal., July 15, 1902, died August 26; aged 65.

Isaac L. Foster, late Co. H, Twenty-second Wisconsin Infantry, a native of Wisconsin, admitted from Long Beach, Cal., August 29, 1902, died August 30; aged 64.

OCEAN PARK.

POLO PLANS.

OCEAN PARK, Aug. 30.—The Southern California Polo Association has completed arrangements for the coming polo races which will take place at the Ocean Park Country Club Tuesday, September 9. Entries will close September 5, and all entries must be made with G. L. Waring, secretary of the association. On the committee in charge are H. A. Winslow, G. L. Waring, W. H. Young, J. B. Proctor and J. E. Hoy. Polo was the chief attraction at the Ocean Park Country Club this afternoon. Both the horses and the players seemed to be on their mettle and a good game was played.

The club colors, green and white, were worn by the contesting teams. The greens, W. E. Pedley, W. H. Young, J. Fattee and R. L. Mackie, winning three goals. The Whites, G. L. Waring, M. E. Flowers, M. Redmayne and J. R. Hudson, won one goal, thus giving the match to the Greens. Tea was served after the game by Mrs. Maurice G. Burmester, who was assisted by Mrs. R. I. Rogers and Miss Goodrich. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Weller, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Pease, Mr. and Mrs. Eighois, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Parker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hiller, Mrs. Arcadia de Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Gid. Lacy, Judge and Mrs. J. W. Hendrick, Mr. and Mrs. C. Holt, Misses Byrne, Peraito, Chapman, Parker, Cochrane, Edna Fraser, Ethel Fraser, Mitchell, Hiller, Mayme Hendrick, Ellen Chase, Dan Bandini, T. H. Dudley, Mackie, Coleman, J. P. Ogievee, Charles Lacy, H. R. Gage, Campbell, G. M. Jones, Abbott Kinney, Lieut. Hugh Warren and Asa Buffum.

EASTERN STAR PICNIC.

The annual picnic of the Los Angeles Chapter of the Eastern Star was given yesterday afternoon at the Ocean Park Clubhouse. After spending a couple of hours at games, ping-pong being especially popular, tables were arranged in the dining-room and a picnic supper was served. The evening was devoted to dancing until 11 o'clock, when the merry party left for Los Angeles. Among those present were the following named: The Worthy Matron, Mrs. R. D. Scriver, Mrs. Clara B. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fulton, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Hetherington, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brackish, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Burrey, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boswell, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Flack, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hunsacker, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McCallun, Mmes. Erving Carl, Mary Gleason, G. McClurker, Sarah Martin, W. R. Wiggins, W. M. Dixon, Perry Howard, T. C. Martin, Fred Grubb, Mark Jones, William Hammel, H. B. Gleason, D. T. Stephens of Santa Rosa, G. H. Samson of Peoria, Ill.; S. Hahn, Kirckpatrick, B. W. Layton, Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hale, Misses Dela Hunsacker, Lucile Dixon, Eleanor Rogers, Mable Lyon, Helen Bacon, Helen McCullun, Nina Bridewell, Pear Wiggins, Callahan, Messrs. Q. Romans, Dr. W. A. Smith, Erving Carl, C. S. Webber, George Bacon and Arthur Jacobs.

CLUB DANCE.

The members of the Ocean Park Country Club entertained their friends with dancing tonight at the clubhouse. A military band furnished music and among those present tonight were the following named: Mr. and Mrs. Abbott Kinney, Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Eighois, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice G. Burmester, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Newby, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. De Stegier, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brent, Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. O'Riley, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Holborow, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Nichlos Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Burks, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Gage, Mr. and Mrs. H. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Riordan and Miss Riordan of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mercereau, Misses Fraser, French, Lacy, Hutton, James, Jean Magee, Lwentzell, Munz, McPherron, Kirshbaum, Ollie Lape, Snow, Byrne, Woods, Mmes. Lacy, Luentzell, O. T. Kuence, R. Taggart, R. L. Darrow, McPherron, Messrs. Dick Hermann, Harry Allen, J. B. Binford, Pies James, O. J. Balfour, Leo Byrne, Walter Byrne, T. Cobb and George Fuller.

REAL ESTATE.

The firm of Fraser & Jones report the following sales in Ocean Park: To Mrs. Emma Herwig, one lot on Kinney street, $600; one lot on Joy street to Mrs. Lillian Hammel, $625; two lots on Navy street to C. A. Coveile, $1200; two lots on Kinney street to Elisabeth Kingman, $1260; one lot on Navy street to Jessie Roberts, $600; one lot on Joy street to P. O'Neil of Pasadena, $1050.

OCEAN PARK BREVITIES.

The following party went to the fishing bank this morning with the launch Wilma and returned this evening with a large catch of whitefish. On board were: W. E. Hutchinson, E. L. Young, W. H. Newitt, D. F. Hoegan, J. W. Masner, J. R. McMullin, D. Reid, Max Fieder, E. McMullin, Arthur Burt and Master George Day.

Capt. J. Addison Smith, with the Dorbohue brought 400 pounds of lobster down from Point Dumas yesterday.

Recent arrivals at the Hotel Holborow are: Mrs. J. M. McPherron, Miss McPherron, and Mrs. R. L. Darrow, all of Los Angeles.

Mrs. H. C. Brant, who has been summering here, left today for her home in Los Angeles.

Miss Hazel Durkee, daughter of Mrs. Charles Gillon of Fraser avenue, has returned to Ocean Park after an absence of several weeks in Los Angeles, where she has been very ill.

Mrs. J. A. Riordan and Miss Lillian Riordan, who have been the guests of Mrs. E. E. Carndall during the past three months, will leave Sunday with Mr. Riordan for their home in St. Louis.

Leo Byrne of Riverside, who has been spending the season in Ocean Park, will leave on Sunday's steamer for Palo Alto, where he is attending Stanford University.

Mrs. R. H. Gage of Ocean Park gave a seaside luncheon Wednesday, in honor of several Arizona friends, at the Ocean Park Country Club. The dining-room was decorated with carnations, while a unique arrangement of sea shells intermingled with dainty sea weeds and mosses, formed a table centerpiece. The place cards of sea pansies were tied with lavender and white ribbon. Covers were laid for twenty-five guests.

Gen. and Mrs. E. P. Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Johnson, Jr., entertained informally with an evening of games at their home on Ocean Front Thursday night in honor of Miss Gladys Cummings of San Francisco. The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ben Goodrich, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Eakin, Mr. and Mrs. Modini-Wood, Mrs. William Perry, Mrs. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dick, Miss Anna Chapman, Miss Goodrich, Miss Mary Chapman, Miss Penfield, Miss Sada Johnson and Asa Buffum.

After an outing of two weeks at Ocean Park, Misses Anna Croft, Laura Croft, R. F. Bostwick and R. J. Vening, chaperoned by Mrs. Vening, have returned to Los Angeles.

ALHAMBRA.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

ALHAMBRA, Aug. 30.—Wednesday the house of Howard Winsor on Main street was burglarized of a suit of clothes, a small sum of money, and one or two articles of small value.

The condition of H. D. McDonald, president of the Alhambra Bank, who has been ill for some time, was reported yesterday as improving.

Mr. Hinton and family moved up from El Monte Wednesday.

E. P. Ferguson became seriously ill Thursday night with pneumonia.

J. C. Jaque of Indiana was the guest of his cousin, Mrs. J. W. Creamer, this week.

News was received here Friday of the serious illness of Nelson March, for several years a resident here, but now of Pasadena. He has typhoid fever.

Fred Shute will leave Tuesday for a visit of several weeks with relatives in Belfast, Me.

A daughter has been born to the wife of George A. Wallace.

The handsome house of Mrs. C. F. Noddin is completed and is a fine addition to North Garfield avenue.

The house of J. T. Jacques is finished and the family will occupy it after Tuesday.

The Baptist Sunday-school will hold its annual picnic at Eastlake Park, Los Angeles, Thursday.

SIERRA MADRE.

PERSONAL MENTION.

SIERRA MADRE, Aug. 30.—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pegler and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Pegler ad son are at Ten City, Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Moony and family of Los Angeles have rented the Lockhart cottage on Hotel street. They came for Mrs. Mooney's health.

Miss Florence Miller of Los Angeles is the guest of Ethel Bower.

Mrs. A. North, Misses Mael and Jessie Wilson, Misses Lathe and A. Killian, and Messrs. William Brand Leonard, have been guests at the Altamont ranch two weeks.

Rev. E. E. P. Abbott of Chula Vista, former pastor of the Congregational Church, called on friends here.

Mrs. Eaton and daughter of Los Angeles are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Osgood.

Gov. La Grange of the Soldiers' Home, wife and valet, were guests at Hotel Sierra Madre this week. Mr. H. M. Land, a large number dealer of Michigan and Minnesota, and wife, are also guests at the hotel.

Mrs. M. E. Cleiewland has returned from two weeks at Santa Monica.

Mrs. Miller and two sons have returned from Long Beach, where they have spent the summer.

Dr. J. F. Failing and wife will go to Long Beach Tuesday for two weeks' stay.

The grape crop in the vicinity is good and picking will be commenced in two weeks.

WHITTIER.

WONDERFUL GROWTH.

WHITTIER, Aug. 30.—Whittier is making wonderful growth. There is no day but new families come here to settle, and all who put forth work have little difficulty in finding it. The oil wells at the back of the town afford constant revenue, and the citrus and walnut lands surrounding it are a no less certain source of wealth. The proof given last winter that the orange lands are free from frost has resulted in many investments in this class of securities, and is bringing many strangers here to locate. In the past six months many new and handsome homes, and half a dozen brick business buildings have been put up. Among the latter is the new Odd Fellows' Block, a brick structure of three stories, which will contain a fine public hall. A brickyard was started this spring, and is rushed with orders. Electric lights have been installed, and two gas companies are rushing work on their plants. Rumor says the Huntington syndicate will have its line running from Los Angeles to Whittier in six months, and there are good indications that other electric railway propositions are being considered. The pipe line just built by the Union Oil Company from its terminal at Norwalk to its yards in Los Angeles, takes Whittier oil to Los Angeles, and makes it a factor to be seriously considered by the oil users of Southern California. Coupled with all these things, we have low taxes, a prohibition town, and good real estate, the value of which is not inflated. The most recent deal to help Whittier is the sale to George Chaffey and N. W. Stowell of Los Angeles of the pumping plant, fourteen miles of irrigation ditch, and 128 acres of water-bearing land, for $65,000. These new owners are planning improvements and extensions which will bring 1500 inches of water to the fertile valley of La Habra, just east of this city, and change what is now a grain country to fine orchard land.

WHITTIER BREVITIES.

Prof. and Mrs. George H. Woodruff left Whittier this morning for Palo Alto, where Prof. Woodruff will take post-graduate work in the law school at Stanford. Prof. Woodruff has been the principal of the educational department of the State school, but has resigned his position, and will devote himself to the practice of law in Whittier, having been admitted to the bar last spring.

George Clark has purchased an alfalfa ranch and vineyard at Artesia, and, with his family, will move there the first of September.

George B. Hunnicutt has begun building a fine dwelling on Painter avenue.

TROPICO.

ROOFING TILE PLANT.

TROPICO, Aug. 30.—H. E. Chandler of Chicago arrived last week, and will begin at once roofing the entire tile plant, which is nearing completion, with a three-ply prepared elastic felt roofing, of which he has the formula. A carload of this felt roofing arrived from Chicago. It is estimated that 60 of these felt squares will be utilized in covering the different large buildings of the Pacific Art Tile Works.

INGLEWOOD.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

INGLEWOOD, Aug. 30.—The electric railway company is laying track half a mile south of town.

The two brickyards are running full capacity and the demand for brick continues brisk.

Joseph Laughlin of Los Angeles is home spending a few days with his mother, after a two weeks' stay at Coronado Tent City and La Jolla.

Harry Patty of Redlands visited friends here during the week.

The grammar school will open September 8, with an additional teacher.

Miss Edith Lane will teach in the Escondido High School this winter.

W. S. McGee and family and Mrs. Webster and family are enjoying a camp at Redondo.

The completion of the electric road to Playa del Rey, the nearer and most popular beach, is eagerly awaited.

SAWTELLE.

NEW TOWN'S NEWS.

SAWTELLE, Aug. 30.—Messrs. Arthur and Fred Mill of the U.S.S. Alert are home, visiting their mother, Mrs. Hattie Hill.

Messrs. H. K. Laird, Thomas Wiseman and Fred King have returned from a deer hunt in the mountains near Bakersfield.

Mrs. Mary Mudge, Mrs. C. C. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Taft and Messrs. W. L. Metcalf and W. B. B. Taylor were attendants at District Lodge, I. O. G. T., held at Long Beach last Saturday evening. Mmes. Mudge and Weaver took the District degree.

W. E. Sawtelle celebrated his birthday Tuesday.

The Pacific Land Company has recently conveyed property to Rebecca Tompson of Los Angeles; E. C. Wilson and wife; C. L. Bundy of Santa Monica, Miss A. Amanda Swarts of Los Angeles, Miss Mary C. Magnusson of Los Angeles, Robert F. Jones of Santa Monica, Charles O'Neil of Sawtelle, G. W. Spencer, Covina; J. G. Fernandes and Lupe Fernandes, E. H. Ewing, Hollywood; Robert Miller of Santa Monica, William Dusenberry of Sawtelle, G. W. Spencer of Covina. Among other real estate exchanges are T. R. Gabel to Ross Cunningham of Sawtelle, George W. King to Annettie Woodward, Lizzie Proctor Beer to J. W. McDonald, H. K. Laird to Mr. Patterson and to Mrs. Corp, both of Los Angeles.

G. A. Conrey's Sunday-school class of the Baptist Church enjoyed a picnic in Santa Monica Cañon Thursday.

The Baptist Sunday-school will have a picnic Friday at Santa Monica.

Rev. Logsdon of Redlands has been appointed pastor of the Holiness Church, and will enter upon his duties October 1. Rev. M. F. Williams, who has been the pastor, will leave soon for Bolsa.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Shively gave a party Friday at their home in honor of a visiting neice, Miss Maudie Lingwood of Newhall. Among the guests were: Misses Stokes, Bessie Arnold, Nina Snoddy, Alice Thatcher, Daisy Calhoun, Edna Lester, Louis May, Langdon; Mmes. Hattie Hill, Stokes; Messrs. Nelson Arnold, Lawrence Cox, Fred A. Hill, Alfred Cannon, Tom Wiseman, Haldon Wiseman, John Detier, Clifton Langdon, Percy Cameron, Condon, Wendell Taylor, Emanuel Booth.

DOWNEY.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

DOWNEY, Aug. 30.—Tom Ellis and wife will leave Monday for a month's visit at their old home in the Tehachepi Mountains.

Gewin Newcomb left today for a two months' visit in the South.

Fruit of all kinds is extra heavy this year in the Los Nietos Valley, and the ranchmen can find no market for it. Many of them are turning it into hog meat.

Mr. Whittle, The Times' carrier for this district, lost a buggy in a runaway yesterday. His horse started from the corner of Second and Crawford street, while he was making his town delivery on foot.

The windmill is almost ready to pump water for the Downey Hotel Association.

Rev. A. J. Copass and bride have returned from their trip, and the services at the Baptist Church are to be resumed Sunday.

The plasterers' work on the Union High School has been completed, and the carpenters are doing their best to have everything ready for the opening of school, on September 22.

The Misses Mabel and Agnes Mayes are home from an extended visit to Celegrove relatives.

Southern Pacific Agent Simpson is home from his trip to San Francisco.

Gov. Gage came out this morning to spend a few days at his ranch.

A. L. Goodrich and T. L. Grider went to Long Beach Wednesday on a short business trip, and are still there.

J. C. Lane, a constable from Needles, was in town a few hours Thursday, while en route to San Diego.

A new seven-room house is being built on the Pat O'Conner home place, two miles south of Downey.

The first carload of brick for the Standard Oil people was sidetracked here Friday.

The Downey Woodmen are preparing to turn out in large numbers at the big picnic their order is to give in Long Beach, on September 5.

J. W. Siler, who has been in the northern hills for the past three months, is expected home soon.

AZUSA.

FRUIT MEETINGS.

AZUSA, Aug. 30.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Glendora Citrus Association was held today at the association packinghouse. The year has been the most successful in the history of the association, and the prospects for the new year are very encouraging. The stockholders voted to take up fumigating in a cooperative way, and to take steps looking to the establishment of a plant for the utilization of the culls and waste fruit. As directors were elected W. R. Powell, Asa Hall, J. J. West, J. H. Hommell and W. J. Cox.

The Charter Oak Citrus Association, composed of orange growers heretofore affiliated with the Glendora Citrus Association, held its annual meeting Friday and elected as directors William Bowring, president; S. A. Stowell, vice-president; J. E. Marsh, William Crook and Arthur Bowring. Bryce M. Given was elected secretary and manager. This association will ship its fruit through the Azusa-Covina-Glendora Fruit Exchange, and will operate the packing-house at the Charter Oak station on the Southern Pacific line.

The funeral of Mrs. R. C. Streshly was held at 10 o'clock Saturday morning, Rev. R. W. Cleland of Highland Park officiating.

Age of the London Bridge.

London bridge is today seventy-one years old, for it was opened by William IV and Queen Adelaide on August 1, 1831. Their Majesties went in grand procession from Buckingham Palace to Somerset House, and thence by barge to the bridge. The awnings of the royal barge were removed, that a full view of the royal pair could be had along the whole line. At London bridge a grand pavilion had been set up close to the site of Old Fishmonger's Hall. It was constructed of standards captured in a hundred fights, canopied in crimson, and decorated with massive shields. When the King stepped ashore he said to two members of the London Bridge Committee: "Mr. Jones and Mr. Routh, I am very glad to see you on London bridge. It is certainly a most beautiful edifice, and the spectacle is the grandest and the most delightful in every respect, that I ever had the pleasure to witness." This, of course, was before any one thought of building an annex to Westminster Abbey.—[London News.

Summer Safeguards

It is the duty of the head of every household to provide against the health-perils peculiar to summer. Promptness in the treatment of these maladies would often prevent serious illness, perhaps death.—MUNYON.

Munyon's Homeopathic Home Remedies are the surest safeguards against disease. If they are not in the house they should be bought and kept on hand. In case of sudden development of the symptoms of any trouble the proper cure for that trouble should immediately be obtained at the druggist's.

For indigestion and dyspepsia take Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure. For headache from heat, or caused by nervousness or prostration, take Munyon's Headache Cure—it will cure in three minutes. For biliousness, jaundice and liver troubles Munyon's Liver Cure affords quick and permanent relief. For disorders of the blood, and eruptions that are chiefly annoying in summer, take Munyon's Blood Cure. Munyon's Rheumatism Cure is felt usually in one to three hours and in a few days cures entirely.

Munyon's Pile Ointment speedily and positively cures all forms of piles and is especially efficacious in alleviating the pain intensified during hot weather. If you are subject to colics, cramps and diarrhoea always be fortified with Munyon's D. D. and C cure. Munyon's Constipation Cure has relieved thousands of the most obstinate cases where everything else has failed.

A separate cure for each disease; at all druggists, 25c a vial.

SHOES AT COST.
WIDNEY & SHRADER
403 So. BROADWAY

WEAK MEN AND WOMEN should use Damiana Bitters, the great Mexican remedy; gives health and strength to sexual organs. Nabor, Alfs & Bruns, agents, 323 Market St., S. F.—(Send for Circular.)

LEGAL.

To Waterworks Contractors.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the city clerk of El Paso, Texas, up to the hour of noon of October 22nd, A.D. 1902, for the supplying of the city of El Paso, its inhabitants, and its enterprises, with wholesome water for a period of thirty-five years, said bids to be thereafter opened and acted upon by the said city council of the city of El Paso, said water to be procured from what is known as the Mesa, near Fort Bliss Military Reservation, near El Paso, Texas. The city of El Paso, if any bid is accepted, is to grant a franchise running for a period of thirty-five years to the accepted bidder, and said franchise to be so granted to have in same, and to contain in same, such conditions, stipulations, agreements, regulations, provisos, etc., as the city council of the city of El Paso shall deem for proper, expedient and necessary; said franchise, if so granted to the accepted bidder, to give him the right to lay mains, conduits, pipes, etc., along the streets, alleys, highways, parks and lanes of the city, and to authorize said accepted bidder to make all necessary and proper connections, and operation, of said water works plant; said franchise to reserve the right in behalf of the city of El Paso to purchase such plant as shall be constructed at any time after the end of ten years thereafter, and the price to be paid to be agreed upon by arbitration; said franchise to provide that the system of piping, conduits, etc., is to be installed under the direction of the city council of the city of El Paso, and a competent engineer, and the whole plant to be constructed in a thorough and up-to-date manner according to plans and specifications to be agreed upon between the accepted bidder and the city council. Each bidder hereunder is required to deposit with the mayor of the city of El Paso, Texas, a certified check for the sum of five thousand dollars, which said sum is to be forfeited should the accepted bidder fail to enter into a contract with the city of El Paso within ten days after his bid has been accepted.

The right is reserved to reject any bid or all bids, or to accept any bid.

For further information address the city clerk of El Paso.

R. F. H. ARMBRUST,
Mayor of the City of El Paso, Texas.
Attest: A. M. KOSTER, City Clerk.

MILLIONS OF WOMEN

Preserve, Purify, and Beautify the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands with

Cuticura SOAP

MILLIONS OF WOMEN use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and irritations, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.

Millions of women use CUTICURA SOAP in baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes, which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers.

Complete Treatment for Humors, $1. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PIL

THE CITY IN BRIEF

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

Rifle Was Loaded.

W. H. Lewis, who lives at No. 115 Winston street, was trying to load a rifle in a North Main-street shooting gallery last night and found that the gun was already loaded. He received a bullet in the fleshy part of his right hand.

Police Hung Up.

The office of Chief Elton, in the Police Station, was yesterday decorated with the portraits of the entire police force. There are in all 116 portraits, arranged in a handsome ebony frame, about 8x20 feet. The pictures are divided into five sections, the official corps occupying the center.

Whisky Killed Him.

Valentine Stein, a hiker, about 40 years of age, was found dead yesterday morning in a room he occupied at the Wheeler House, No. 120 South Vignes street. Stein was a member of the local Bakery Union, and was a hard drinker. His death is attributed to this cause. The body was removed to the undertaking rooms of Garrett & Son, where an inquest was held in the afternoon and a verdict of cardiac apoplexy, caused by excessive alcoholism, was rendered.

Three Tramps Suspected.

Three tramps, whom the police believe are thieves, were arrested in a second-hand store yesterday. William Hopkins was trying to sell an alarm clock; James J. Cody had a fedora hat hidden under the back of his coat, and Oliver T. Mooney had disposed of a ladies' folding mirror and a pocket-knife, on which was inscribed, "Eva M. Appleford, No. 140 South Figueroa street." Cody was known to the dealer, who remembered that on Wednesday he had bought from him a pair of shoes.

BREVITIES.

Southern California Business College, 251 S. Grand avenue, is open and enrolling new pupils every day. Now is a good time to enter. New classes will be formed September 1. September 8, September 15, and at each other times as needed to accommodate pupils. A special Spanish class free to its pupils will open September 15. Large telegraph department in charge of practical operator of many years' experience with New York Central Railroad. This school offers the best advantage to be obtained in the State.

A fine programme has been arranged for today at the spiritualistic camp meeting at Sycamore Grove, and a large audience is expected. A large delegation arrived yesterday from Summerland, Santa Barbara and San Diego. The following is the programme for today: 10:30 a.m., lecture by Mrs. H. E. Lillie; 1 p.m., Harmonial Lyceum; 2:30 p.m., recess; by Elizabeth Low Watson; tests by Mrs. Maude L. Von Ewing; 7:30 p.m.; lecture by W. C. Bowman; tests by Mrs. H. Conell.

Dental work to be satisfactory and durable should be done by first-class, experienced men. The dentists employed by the California Medical Aid Institute are just such men. We guarantee all our work to be first class and satisfaction assured before you leave our office. We have a dentist who remains on duty Sundays and nights. Evenings and holidays. Rates reasonable. Crown, bridge and plate work unsurpassed. Phone Main 564. No. 125 North Spring street. Entire upper floor.

Old, well known and reliable is the Tewksbury Business College. The rules are run by a people who really have interest two on application. In the

PERSONAL.

S. A. Walker, a mining man of St. Louis, is registered at the Angelus.

J. Nakamigawa, a traveler from Tokyo, Japan, is a guest at the Angelus.

Postmaster Lewis A. Groff is spending a few days' vacation at Avalon with his family.

Mrs. Edward Casey and Mrs. D. Locker have returned to the city after a five weeks' stay at Ocean Park.

W. L. Trevert, president of the San Diego Chamber of Commerce, registered at the Van Nuys Broadway yesterday.

W. H. Hadley, formerly proprietor of the Horton House, San Diego, is at the Rosslyn on his return from Nome, where he has large mining interests.

Jesse H. Read, United States Internal Revenue Inspector at San Francisco, formerly Chief of Police of Tacoma, Wash., is staying at the Rosslyn with his wife.

John Hernan, clerk of the Angelus, returns to Denver this week to take a position in the Brown Palace, where he was occupied prior to coming here. During his stay in Los Angeles Mr. Hernan has become one of the most popular hotel men in town, and many regret to see him leave.

RATHER MANGLED.

While Swinging on a Trapeze at Spring-street Baths, One of H. E. Dikeman's Legs Was Torn.

H. E. Dikeman, a young man living at No. 734 South Spring street, met with an accident at the natatorium, No. 223 South Spring street, last night, which left his right leg in a horribly-mangled condition and will probably result in a lifelong lameness. Dikeman, who had been swimming in the plunge, climbed up onto a trapeze hanging about three feet above the water, and, after swinging for a few minutes, started to turn a back somersault.

Between the bar and one of the ropes was an open iron link, its sections, which had been improperly closed, forming sharp-pointed hooks. As he slid down his right leg caught in one of these hooks and the flesh was torn in a long and deep jagged cut from the calf of the leg to the instep. The injured man was taken to the Receiving Hospital, where, with remarkable nerve, he underwent the operation of having the gash sewed up with nearly fifty stitches.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday from the office of the County Clerk:

William Sidney Hargreaves, aged 34, resident of Oceanside, and Adaline Matilda Cayley, aged 28, resident of Riverside; a native of England.

Alonzo H. Woodbine, aged 25, a native of Massachusetts, and Louise A. Burke, aged 25, a native of Pennsylvania and a resident of Los Angeles.

Warren S. Rolfe, aged 27, a native of California, and Louise Lobet, aged 27, a native of France and a resident of Los Angeles.

George L. Brinhall, aged 22, a native of Iowa, and Emmy Ruth Mather, aged 18, a native of Kansas; residents of Los Angeles.

Charles C. Glass, aged 30, a native of New York and a resident of Los Angeles; and Maylie Prouty, aged 23, a native of California and resident of Pasadena.

Ray S. Campbell, aged 22, a native of Canada, and Effie M. Randolph, aged 26; a native of California and a resident of Los Angeles.

Isaac A. Sherrill, aged 37, a native of Indiana, and Clara Mahaffey, aged 27, a native of Missouri; residents of Los Angeles.

[illegible] native of California, and Ida M. Wrasley, aged 24, a native of Illinois; residents of Los Angeles.

Miguel Pina, aged 23, and Maria Manring, aged 17, a native of Mexico, residents of Los Angeles.

Librado Hernandez, aged 23, a native of Mexico, and Cuca Nunez, aged 17, a native of Texas; residents of Los Angeles.

Clarence C. Robinson, aged 24, a native of Colorado, and Fannie E. Aragon, aged 23, a native of Indiana; residents of Los Angeles.

DEATH RECORD.

ROSS—At his late residence, No. 127 West Thirtieth street, August 29, 1902, Andrew Ross, a native of Missouri, aged 67 years 3 months 29 days. Deceased was the beloved husband of Anne P. Ross, and father of Mrs. Hattie and Charles H. Ross and Mrs. W. D. Curtis. Funeral at late residence, Wednesday, September 3, at 10 a.m. Friends and acquaintances invited.

SHIELDS—The funeral services of Mrs. Carrie E. Shields will be conducted at Monnette's undertaking parlors, Sunday, September 7, at 2 p.m. Friends invited.

MCFARREY—In this city, August 28, 1902, Malissa McFarrey aged 49 years. The funeral will be held Monday at the residence, No. 511 Chanslor street, at 3 p.m. Interment Rosedale.

BROSNOTT—In this city, August 31, Alphonse Brosnott, a native of Canada, aged 51 years. Late a member of Granite Lodge, No. 84, A.O.U.W., of Butte, Mont. Funeral from the undertaking parlors of Cunningham & O'Connor, Nos. 124 and 126 South Main street, Monday, September 1, at 9 a.m. Interment Mountain View.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to express my sincere gratitude and thanks to the many friends who have shown me so much kindness during my recent bereavement. The sympathy shown me greatly lightened the terrible force of the blow.
MRS. WILLIAM GRAY.

Los Angeles Transfer Co.

Will check baggage at your residence to any point. Office, 141 W. Fifth st. Tel. M. 6 or 162.

Orr & Hines Co.,

Funeral directors. Lady undertaker takes charge of all ladies and children. Tel. Main 42. No. 647 South Broadway.

Salt Lake Transfer Co., 219 E. First St.,

Checks baggage of gentlemen to any point. Association depot, Salt Lake Route. Tel. Main 1274. Coleo Fashion Stable. J. A. Wheat, Prop. M. 32.

City Transfer Co.

Trunks, inside residence district, 25 cents. 251 South Main street. Tel. Main 42.

Brunes Bros., Lady Undertaker,

Has charge of all ladies and children. Broadway and Sixth street. Tel. Main 562.

Peck & Chase Co., Undertakers,

324 South Hill. Tel. M. 61. Lady attendant.

EXCITEMENT AT "THE MODEL."

Our First Annual Clearance Sale.

Wash goods of all kinds at prices you never heard of. Wrappers, wash waists, duck skirts, crash skirts, cotton jackets and silk Eton, etc. Nothing old-fashioned; all bright, new goods. This being our first annual clearance, we are doing the thing in a style to make it a memorable event. You don't want to miss the chance. Remember, the "Model" Cloak and Suit House, 257 South Spring street.

"Model" Clearance Sale.

We are selling nice wash waists, plain and fancy striped, 50c; 81 quality at 65c; white and cream, beautifully embroidered; also colored lawn crash waister, neatly embroidered, at $1. Come and see. Model Cloak and Suit House, 257 South Spring street.

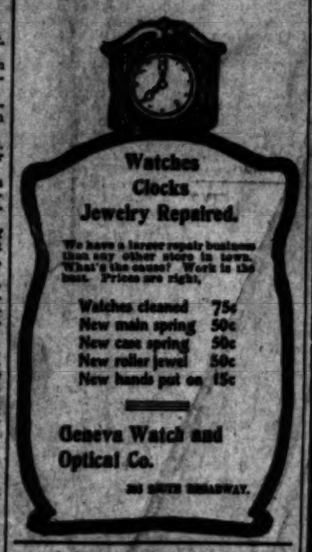
"Model" Wrappers—Wrappers.

Our clearance-sale prices for percale wrappers, finished and trimmed, is on. This must interest you! "Model" Cloak and Suit House, 257 South Spring street.

Duck Skirts—Duck Skirts.

While our sale lasts, we will let those duck skirts, blue with white dots, nicely trimmed with the best, go at 98c. You can't beat that! "Model" Cloak and Suit House, 257 South Spring street.

FOR business property, see Alfonso Bell,



Is the most important event in a woman's life, hence it should be absolutely proper in every respect. You can rely upon us for the correct forms for
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
INVITATIONS and
VISITING CARDS.
Samples and price-list sent by mail.
SANBORN, VAIL & CO., 357 South Broadway.

Bring us
YOUR PRESCRIPTION
No matter what physician writes your prescription, bring it to us. We guarantee both the purity of our drugs and the compounding. Then, our prescription prices are just as low as our other prices. So you're safe and sure of saving when we fill the prescription.
Hood's Sarsaparilla....68c
Pervna....68c
Syrup of Figs....38c
Vin Mariani Malt Extract....75c
Thompson's Dyspepsia Tablets....68c
Victoria Foot Powder....15c
Boswell & Noyes Drug Co., Third and Broadway.

LISTEN A MINUTE!
Let us "put you on" something. Fall stock came in ahead of Fall—came in all in a bunch. It's a beauty.
Peacock things in Fall suitings direct from the "fancy factory."
We're mighty proud of it—can't express in words how proud we are of this
HANDSOME SHOWING OF FALL SUITINGS.
Designs are all fresh—so much different from last year's patterns. Strikes entirely new. Never saw such good taste in combining colors in the Fancy Worsteds. It seems as though they've used only just those colors that every one likes.
Suits from $20.00 up.
BRAUER & KROHN, TAILORS, 120-122 S. Spring St., 114½ S. Main St.

SCREEN DOORS, 75c.
Window Screens, 20c..
WE CAN sell you panel screen doors lower than you can get them elsewhere. We sell screen wire, tacks, brads, nails, hinges of all kinds, locks, bolts, screws and all kinds of hardware at a low price.
We sell glass at the counter or go out to your residence and put it in place.
Mouldings very cheap. Band sawing and mill work.
We repair all furniture in the best manner. We rewire your screen doors, windows and porches. We go out and hang new screen doors and screens. We do all kinds of carpenter work at your house.
We have now in stock a fine lot of extension ladders, roof jacks, trestles and step ladders. Our prices cannot be duplicated.
Six sacks kindling wood, 51; sawdust, 10c per sack.
Adams Mfg. Co., 742 S. Main Street. Tel. Main 1272.

The name VICENTE PORTUONDO is on the band of every one of the original and genuine Portuondo Cigars—imitations do not carry the name "VICENTE."
The best judges of cigars all over in the opinion that
Vicente Portuondo
is the cleanest highest class smoke to be had in the United States for a nickel.
The constantly increasing demand for these famous goods in Southern California is evidence enough of how well they are pleasing the smokers on this coast.
If you are tired of the cigar you have been smoking—if you are one of the many who have never found the best kind of a smoke for a nickel try a Vicente Portuondo and see that the correct name is on the band of the cigar you get.
HAAS BARUCH & CO., Distributers.

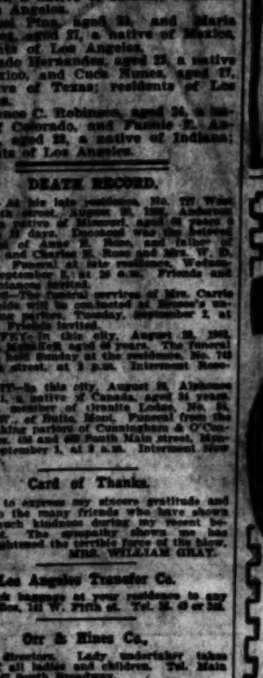
PEERLESS BRAND WINES—THE BEST
No better wines are made—No better wines can be made, than these. California's choicest—They are possessed of a rich and glorious flavor, and one trial will convince more than we can say in a year's time. Will you call and make that trial?
The popular brand used in the leading clubs and cafes of this and other cities.
Sonoma Zinfandel 50c, 75c and $1 Per Gallon
Port, Sherry, Angelica, Muscat 75c, $1.00 and $1.50 Per Gallon
Fine Old Orange Wine $1.00 Per Gallon
Peerless Brew Ale Qts. Per Doz. $1.50 Pts. Per Doz. $1.00
Full Quart Bottle Old Oscar Pepper Whiskey 75c
Full Quart Bottle Goodrich Whiskey 10 Years Old $1.00
So. Cal. Wine Co. 220 W. 4th St. Tel. M. 332

The Mammoth Shoe House Closed Monday (LABOR DAY) Open Tuesday with Grand Bargain Sale. 317 S. Spring.

I am only too happy to endorse the statements written above. While not a stranger, having repeatedly had work done by the Schiffman Dental Co., I can testify as to the fairness, thoroughness, promptness and courtesy of the Schiffman Dental Co.
MRS. H. H. MATHER, 1077 W. Thirtieth.
Plates as low as $1.00; bridge work as low as $2.50; gold or porcelain crowns as low as $3.50; fillings as low as 50c; extracting, 25c. All work guaranteed. See specimens of our work at our exhibit, 107 N. Spring, over Blair's. Beware of unscrupulous imitators. SCHIFFMAN DENTAL CO. Also open evenings and Sunday forenoons.

Most Perfect LIGHT Given by Our Gas and Gasoline Mantels—15c, 25c, 35c, and all other supplies. Lamps and Burners Repaired.
Roos & Fischer 320 S. Broadway.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
Has been used for OVER SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.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MAKER WEARER DIRECT
FOOT FORM SHOES
Every Correct Style is Here.
Not simply a few extreme styles, but all correct styles in shoes are to be had at the Cummings Store. That's how we're better able to suit you best. No matter what kind of shoe is needed for man, woman or child, it is here and at the right price. Expert fitters help you to select.
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1 TO 4 DISCS

Benicia - Hancock DISC PLOW
GUARANTEED
50 Per Cent Lighter Draft than Any Other
Baker & Hamilton
130 to 136 N. Los Angeles St.
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PENNYROYAL PILLS
CANCER CANCER and TUMOR CURED at home without pain. Treatise, testimonials and letter of advice sent. Address Mason Cancer Institute, 35 West 125 St., N. Y.

The Use of Gas for Cooking Saves Time, Money and Toil.
FREE CONNECTIONS NO DEPOSITS
DOLLAR GAS
LIGHT HEAT POWER
APPLIANCES AT COST
LOS ANGELES LIGHTING CO., FIFTH AND BROADWAY.

Rattan Trunks
Are the best—strongest lightest—no excess baggage; convenient. Those trunks are given preference over all others. Made only by
J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Tel. M. 623. 235 S. Main St.

SWITCHES, SWITCHES, SWITCHES
WIGS AND TOUPEES
Satisfaction Guaranteed
BENNETT TOILET PARLORS
Cor. Spring and Fifth Sts.

The Way to See

$2.75 ROUND TRIP
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA Railway.
To holders of K. of P. excursion tickets and accompanying friends.
Southern Pacific's "Inside Track."
The "FLIER" leaves Los Angeles (Arcade depot) at 9:20 a. m. daily. Returning, arrives Los Angeles 6:20 p.m.
To Riverside and Redlands.
For particulars see agent, 261 S. Spring St.

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Thousands Cured at Home. Write or Call for Book.
Every Sufferer from Stricture, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Impotency, Lost Manhood, Organic Disease, Prostatitis, Private Disease, Bladder Disease, Spinal Disease, Heart Disease, Liver Disease, Stomach Disease, Nervous Debility
Our Vacuum Treatment Without Drugs. Don't Delay.
Office hours 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Sunday hours, 10 a.m. to 12 m.
Address all letters to LOCAL APPLIANCE CO., 119½ S. Spring St.